

One More Time Disclaimer: All characters and any plot you recognize belong to JKR's universe. It is her universe and I only play in it as a hobby. I make nothing from it other than the pleasure of putting my ideas out here.

Authors warning: This is an AU story that includes time travel. My pairings will end up as Harry Potter and Fleur Delacour as the main characters with Neville and Hermione as the second. If you don't like those pairings, please look through the several thousand others on this site and find something you are more comfortable with. If you like hard-core sex and a lot of violence then this is also not for you. Sexual situations and innuendos are here as well as some violence but no bloody descriptions. This is rated M for the innuendos and strong language later in the story, including the 'F' bomb now and then. This story definitely is non-canon compliant but less character bashing than many I've read. I'm not a fan of Molly, Percy, Ron, and Ginny Weasley in this story and my Bumbledore borders on being a senile old man living in the past.

"Justice is best served by a 40 caliber or above"

[Foreign language]

Thoughts/Mind Speak

Parseltongue

1 Galleon = £10 £ = British Pounds Sterling

Sorry for the boredom above its time to move on to the story.

Chapter 1 – The Beginning May 2, 1998 – 01:35 A.M.

Harry Potter entered the forest with avatars of his parents, Sirius, and Remus at his side knowing he was about to die to save his friends. This must happen so Voldemort could be killed for good this time. He was sad that he was leaving friends behind but happy that he would be joining his family. At last, he saw Voldemort and his minions around a large fire.

"I was so sure he would come to save his friends, but apparently I was wrong," Voldemort said.

"No Tom Marvolo Riddle you were right after all you bloody fucking half-blood coward. And you Death Eaters, how does it feel to serve a half-blooded bastard? His mother so inbred and ugly she had to use a love potion to shag his father who was a rich Muggle nobleman. Then the crazy bitch quits using the potion, and his father ran away and left her. The jokes on you who kiss his ass and hope he don't Crucio your low life asses into insanity. You're nothing but a bunch of low life fools, to fucking blind to see the truth. Get on with it Tom, hell is waiting for you."

"Avada Kedavra!" Voldemort shouted.

Harry smiled as the green beam approached. The Death Eaters who saw this shuddered, something wasn't right here and Harry seemed to know it. Why would he sacrifice himself?

Harry's eyes fluttered open. He was nude on a cold stone floor and his glasses were gone, but he didn't need them. He wished he had clothes, and they appeared. He put the robes on and found they were warm. He looked around and saw what looked a bit like King Cross Station with a fog that hung near the floor. Then he saw a man and woman approaching.

I hope my parents are coming for me. He thought.

That was not to be Harry saw the pair was too old to be his parents.

"Harry, I am Myrddin Emrys and this is my mate Circe. Come set with us, we have things to say, and you have something to decide."

"Merlin?"

"Yes boy, I am he."

Three overstuffed chairs appeared in a triangle, and the three people sat as tea appeared on a table between them.

"Harry we are currently between worlds. You are not alive, but are not dead either. Voldemort's soul part is gone as is the binding on your magical core. You're a powerful wizard Harry at least equal to me. I find it amazing what you could do with only 25 percent of your magic available. Now here is what we offer if you decide to go back,

we will train you, but if you decided not to go on that would be time wasted." Merlin said.

"If I go back, what will I remember?"

"You will remember everything Harry all that has happened plus the training you receive. You won't be a God or an all powerful all knowing being, Harry. But, you will be more powerful than Myrddin, Dumbledore, and Tom Riddle combined. But, do not be foolish young man you can still be killed if you go back." Circe said.

"At what point will I go back?"

"Harry you'll go back to your 14th birthday. You need to meet and connect with your soul mate Fleur. Remember you met her a three of your years ago. You failed Harry you had a chance with her and let it slip through your hands. You look at age all wrong. Quit looking at the present and think of the future. What are two to a four-year difference at age 25 or older? Yes at age 14, three years seems like a lot of difference but is it a lot at 25, I think not. And young man there will be no goofing around in classes this time. Yes we will teach you things but your professors can as well. Forget what others think and do your best. If your friends can't handle the fact you do better than them are the really friends? You have a brain so use it for studying not daydreaming or chess and Quidditch," she told him.

"At age 14 my fourth year was coming up along with the Triwizard Tournament. I suppose I should get to know Fleur a bit better this time."

"I told you he had a brain Circe. So you've decided to go back Harry?"

"Yes Merlin, perhaps I can stop some deaths from happening this time, and he's not dead yet. Others could still die by the Death Eaters hands, and they need to be stopped."

"All right then, the first things you learn are physical training, mind magic, and wandless magic. What wizards call 'accidental magic' is simply wandless magic. In the old days, this was taught in most homes and later at Hogwarts. It is still taught in the colonies. However, it takes time and practice to get it right. Harry once you learn to control it wandless casting can be more powerful and cover

a wider area than a wand with much fewer movements. You all ready know non-verbal, but you will need to use your wand in classes or at least pretend too. Remember Harry that in the grand scheme wands are relatively new. Yes, they help focus your magic but wandless magic can save your life. You will have a growth spurt that fixes your eyes and body. I think 5' 7" should be about right at your age. Each birthday you will grow another inch or so until you reach 17. Then you'll grow some more and add more weight." Circe told him.

They appeared on a warm island in the Bermuda Triangle near a large manor house.

"This is Marauder Isle Harry. It belongs to you. That reminds me, you need to go to the bank when you get back and demand a reading of your parents wills. That should have been done shortly after your 11th birthday. Now let us get settled, and you can run two miles on the beach to start. Then we will show you some daily exercises to strengthen you without the bulk that comes with heavy weight training. You want flexibility, strength, and speed not bulk." Merlin told him.

Each morning began with a run, and then calisthenics and cardio exercises were next. After a shower came breakfast, and mind magic. Harry would learn Occlumency, and Legimency. The first one was to order his thoughts and protect his mind, and the second to be able to pick up threats and enter another person's mind. One result of Occlumency was his near total recall of what he read. He also noticed that his reading speed had increased tremendously. He developed a love for reading a book while listening to classical music. Circe taught him to dance in both the old ways as well as the new. He was surprised to discover he really like country music from the US stations in Florida. Quite often Harry could be heard humming the song 'I will always love you' by Dolly Parton. After a good duel with Merlin, Harry got to go to a concert in Miami that included Dolly Parton. He redoubled his effort hoping to get to go to other concerts.

Circe taught him magical theory, convincing him that he could control his magic and will it to respond to his thinking of what he wanted done. The real boon was her teaching of potions and transfiguration. Merlin taught him combat magic, shifting, fading, apparation and other forms of magical travel.

"Wand waving and incantations take too much time Harry. Think what you want done and let your magic go, and it will be done. Now wands do have a use. They are good for focusing your power and fine detail work. But, to rely on something that can be broken is foolish Harry." Circe told him for what seemed like the hundredth time.

Last Harry learned languages. It was by far the easiest of his studies since it was a mind-to-mind transfer of knowledge. In addition to proper English, he learned Celtic, Latin, French, German, Spanish, Arabic, Chinese, Gobbledygook, Elfin, and Mermish. He spoke to several snakes on the island and found out most reptiles understood it as well. That led him to believe he could speak to dragons, so he apparated to the dragon preserve in Romania and found that he was correct.

Lady Horntail, will you speak with me please?

I am called Amanda young speaker, and you are?

Amanda I am Harry Potter, I came here to see if I could use my ability to speak with dragons and to warn you of what will happen to your kind this coming year dear lady.

I suspect it about this tournament the unwashed two legged ones speak of. They do not think we understand them, but we do. We just chose to ignore their wishes.

They will use some of you for the first task and place a golden metal egg in their nest. Do you enjoy a good prank?

Of course Harry, what do you have in mind?

What if those going...

Oh Harry, that is good I like it.

I thought you might. I am the son of a Marauder, and pranking is in my blood. Our Professors shudder if the Marauders are mentioned, and it has been over fifteen years since they left school.

Thank you young Harry, I like you if you need help, just call my name.

Thank you Amanda I appreciate that. There is a large island in the Bermuda Triangle that I own, and you are welcome there. I will free you at the end of the task if you will fly me around the grounds. I may bring a young lady with me.

Perhaps after one circle we might stop and offer her a ride instead Harry.

Thank you, I like it. I'll see you in November. Stay well Amanda I like you too.

Back on Marauders Isle Harry told Merlin and Circe what he had done, and they loved it. Soon the last day of training arrived. Harry was sad to leave but knew it must be done.

"Will I be able to contact you after I go back?"

"Only in your mind Harry we cannot go there, unless allowed. It might happen in extreme cases, but it rarely does. You have worked hard and now it is time to put that to use. We are proud of you Harry, now don't forget to go to the bank and remember wandless magic is not traceable." Merlin said.

Circe hugged Harry and said, "We will miss you also, but you will be back when it is your time. You may want to get a custom wand from Knockturn Alley. It will have no trace or tracking charms on it. The shop is located at #13 Knockturn Alley. The wandmakers name is Stanley Griffin. Tell him Emrys sent you, and he will do as you ask. Be well, and stay smart young Harry."

Harry woke up with someone pounding on his door.

"Get up and fix breakfast you freak lay about."

"Fuck you bitch, fix your own damn breakfast if you want one. If I fix your meals, you'll never know if I've poisoned them or not. Rat poison is undetectable you know."

"Vernon did you hear what the freak said to me."

"I'll beat him when I finish shaving. It's time to stop this foolishness, and stomp it out of him."

"You fat ass bastard, come near me and I'll break every bone in your fucking body. That's not a threat it's a promise." Harry blew the door open knocking Petunia Dursley against the far wall.

"They will expel you from school for that little trick, and we will throw you out of here." She screamed.

"In your dreams bitch. I didn't use a wand, and they can't detect my magic. I will spend the rest of the summer here if I wish, and you will leave me alone. But be warned, if I find out from the bank today you have been paid to care for me, I'll demand every cent returned with interest."

Dudley picked the wrong time to try to grab Harry. Harry turned and grabbed his hand and bent it back breaking his wrist.

"Fuck with me Dudders and I'll give you pain like you can't believe and no doctor will be able to help you. Do you understand?"

Dudley nodded.

"Say it Dudley, I want to hear the words to be sure you understand me. Oh my chores are yours to do and do them you will, broken wrist or not."

"I understand Harry."

"Good Dudders, now Piers and your little gang of bullies had better change your ways, or broken bones will be the least of your worries. Got it little boy?"

"Y-Y-Yes, Harry."

Vernon came storming down the hall only to be blown against the back wall. Harry then conjured fire in his hands and asked, "Vernon would you like this house burnt to the ground and lose all of your precious stuff?"

"No."

"No what? Say the magic word Vernon."

"No, please don't."

"Good. You're not as dumb as you look. Now get your fat ass up and get ready for work. I mean what I say touch me, and I'll break every fucking bone in your body. You will all call me Harry, say the word freak in this house again and the fire department won't be able to save it. Other than meals, we will stay away from each other. I see no reason to talk about this anymore. Oh yes, Marge. Trust me I had best not see that lard ass anywhere near here. When I leave, the wards will begin to fail. By this time next summer, they will be gone. When that happens, you will be in danger. The best thing would be for you to move and change your identity. Death Eaters are killers, rapists, and sadist. Personally, I don't care what they might do to you but my Mum might, so you have been warned. Petunia if you don't believe me, ask Mrs. Figg to contact Dumbledore for you, and he can explain it. Now I'm going to shower. I want three eggs, two sausages, four slices of bacon, and three pieces of toast."

Harry went to the shower smirking at the looks on their faces. This was just so priceless. The three Dursleys were shocked when he walked into the kitchen in black pants, white shirt, and blue blazer. He ran his hand across his food and smiled.

"No poison, warm, and cooked just right. Thank you Aunt Petunia. If you have any pictures of my parents, I would appreciate seeing them. I can copy them and start my own album. Oh, another thing I forgot to mention, I can detect lies and threats by your aura. I could invade your mind if I wished and make you do anything I wanted you to do. But that's a horrible thing to do to someone. So as long as you follow my directions we will get on just fine for the next month." Harry said as he finished his breakfast and simply faded away. He appeared between the two doors at Gringotts Bank.

He went in the bank and stopped at the information desk [Mr. Clawhook. I'm Harry Potter and would like to see the person who can read my parents will, and possibly one who handled the Potter account please.] Harry said in flawless Gobbledegook.

The shocked Goblin sent a message off and said [One moment Mr. Potter. I thank you for the respect you show, not many wizards do that.]

[Mr. Clawhook, many wizards don't respect their own kind let alone anyone or anything else. All beings, magical or not, deserve respect until they show otherwise by word or action.]

An older looking Goblin came to the desk and said, "Lord Potter, Director Ragnok wishes to speak with you sir."

[Thank you for your time, Mr. Clawhook. May your gold flow like water in a mountain stream, and may your enemies fall at your feet.]

[Thank you Mr. Potter may your gold grow like wild flowers in the meadow and may your enemies heads roll by your hand.]

After a winding trip through several halls, they arrived at a large mahogany double door. The Goblin knocked once and a voice said, [open].

Harry was shown into the room, and then the messenger left the office.

"Mr. Potter I am Director Ragnok, I must voice my surprise that it has taken so long for you to come here. Normally, this would be done shortly after you turned 11."

[I just recently found out about this and came as soon as possible Director Ragnok. Please call me Harry sir, Mr. Potter sounds like my father.]

[Very well Harry, please call me Ragnok. Your magical guardian should have brought you on your 11th birthday. We will be checking in to that for you.]

[Who is my magical guardian?]

[Albus Dumbledore.]

"Bullshit," Harry mumbled.

"I'm sorry I didn't hear you Harry."

"Dumbledore has done nothing but make my life miserable. How can he be my guardian?"

"He is the magical guardian of all school age magicals that don't have a parent or guardian."

"How long has he been my guardian?"

"Since 2 November 1981 Harry."

"We can talk about that later, I would like to read my parents wills first."

"If I might suggest Harry, if you will give me six drops of blood, I will run an heir test for you. This will show any titles, vaults, or properties that you might own. Your mother was going to do this, but they went into hiding shortly after you were born, and she did not feel it was safe to bring you here."

"That sounds like a good idea what do I need to do?"

"Just place your finger in this depression. You will feel a stick, but when you lift your finger it will be healed."

Harry did as Ragnok instructed then read the wills Ragnok handed him.

The Last Will and Testament of James Charlus Potter 21 October 1981

I, James Charlus Potter being of sound mind and body do hereby declare this as my last will and testament.

To Sirius Orion Black, I leave Harry in your care with 1000 Galleons per month to care for his needs. In addition, I leave you 1 million galleons. Find a wife Paddy and grow up. Take care of Harry and teach him the ways of a Marauder.

To Remus John Lupin, I leave you 1 million galleons and task you to help Paddy in raising Harry and teaching him your appreciation of books. He can do that and be a Marauder as you were my friend.

To Lily Marie Evans-Potter I leave all of my worldly goods including monies, stocks, bonds, properties, and vaults. She is to maintain my personal possessions and pass them to Harry James Potter on his

11th birthday. Lil's I love you more than life. The happiest two days of my life were the day you said yes and June 3, 1977, the day we married. Unfortunately, we did not have enough time together but then eternity would not be enough for me to love you.

In the even Lily passes, before I do the following becomes effective: To my son, Harry James Potter, I leave all titles, monies, stocks, bonds, proprieties, and vaults in addition to my personal possessions. I declare him emancipated at 0001 hours 31 July 1994 with all rights and privileges of adulthood. Harry, this is a responsibility not to be taken lightly. Now you can do magic anytime and place you need to son.

Harry your Mum and I love you very much. Obviously, if you're reading this, we have passed on. Your mother does not trust Dumbledore, and I believe she is right and I should have listened to her sooner. Keep your friends close but keep your enemies closer so you can watch them. We didn't do that. If you run into him, Peter Petigrew was our secret keeper not Sirius.

It is my desire that the witnesses who sign this will in the order of precedence raise Harry James Potter. Under no condition is he to go to Vernon and Petunia Dursley. Those horrible people have no idea what love is and the hate anything to do with magic. Harry is to be raised in a magical home and taught how to take his station in the world.

Signed James Charlus Potter 21 October 1981

Witnessed by:

Lily Marie Potter

Sirius Orion Black

Remus John Lupin

Frank Neville Longbottom

Alice Megan Longbottom

Andromeda Sally Tonks

Amelia Susan Bones

Minerva McGonagall

Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore

That son of a bitch went against my father's wishes. Merlin, help me not to nail his ass to the wall when I see him next. Harry and Ragnok sat in silence while Harry composed himself and wiped tears from his eyes. He handed the will to Ragnok then read his mothers will.

The Last Will and Testament of Lily Marie Evans-Potter 21 October 1981

I, Lily Marie Evans-Potter being of sound mind and body do hereby declare this as my last will and testament.

To Sirius Orion Black, I leave Harry in your care with 1000 Galleons per month to care for his needs. In addition, I leave you 1 million galleons. Find a wife Siri and grow up. Take care of Harry and teach him the ways of a Marauder as his father wishes.

To Remus John Lupin, I leave you 1 million galleons and task you to help Paddy in raising Harry and teaching him your appreciation of books. He can do that and be a Marauder as you were my friend.

To James Charlus Potter, I leave all of my worldly goods including monies, stocks, bonds, properties, and vaults. He is to maintain my personal possessions and pass them to Harry James Potter on his 11th birthday. James I love you more than life. The happiest two day of my life was the day you asked me to be your wife and June 3, 1977, the day we married. Unfortunately, we did not have enough time together but then eternity would not be enough for me to love you. It is unfortunate I was unable to have other children, as we both wanted so much.

In the event James passes before I do, the following becomes effective: To my son, Harry James Potter, I leave all titles, monies, stocks, bonds, proprieties, and vaults in addition to my personal possessions. I declare him emancipated at 0001 hours 31 July 1994 with all rights and privileges of adulthood. Harry, this is a responsibility not to be taken lightly. Now you can do magic anytime and place you need to son.

Harry your father and I love you very much. Obviously, if you're reading this we have passed on. I do not trust Dumbledore, and I believe he is a manipulative old fool. He spouts on and on about the 'Greater Good', but whose greater good? I believe it is his greater good and no one else matters. Your Dad says to keep your friends close but keep your enemies closer so you can watch them, Harry that is good advice son. If you run into him, Peter Petigrew was our secret keeper not Sirius.

It is my desire that the witnesses who sign this will in the order of precedence raise Harry James Potter. Under no condition is he to go to Vernon and Petunia Dursley. Petunia is my half sister who hates me and calls me a freak because I do magic. I firmly believe she would abuse Harry, so under no circumstance should he be placed there. He will be better off in an orphanage than with them. Those horrible people have no idea what love is, and they hate anything to do with magic. Harry is to be raised in a magical home and taught how to take his station in the world.

Signed Lily Marie Evans-Potter 21 October 1981

Witnessed by:

James Charlus Potter

Sirius Orion Black

Remus John Lupin

Frank Neville Longbottom

Alice Megan Longbottom

Andromeda Tonks

Amelia Susan Bones

Minerva McGonagall

Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore

It took Harry 5 minutes to stop the tears this time. He handed the will to the now furious Goblin.

"Ragnok, do I have sufficient funds to hire a law firm?"

"Actually you have one Harry its Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell, and they are as good as you can find. May I send for them?"

"Please."

"Now let's talk about your heir results Lord Potter Pendragon Emrys Gryffindor."

"What?"

"Harry the results are clear and unquestionable. Moreover, there are specific directions for the bank to follow in case an heir is found. From your father's side, you are the heir of Godric Gryffindor as well as the Potter heir. On your mother's side, you are the heir of Arthur Pendragon and Myrddin Emrys. You probably know them as King Arthur and Merlin. Now I will need one week to determine the value of all eight of your vaults. However, you have 30,000 Galleons in your individual vault 687, in addition as of 31 December 1981 the Potter family vault number 12 was worth 58 million Galleons. It should be significantly more than that due to interest. This does not include the value of your stocks and bonds. Before we go further, I need to ensure the rings recognize you as the heir. This is the Potter ring. It goes on your right index finger."

Harry slipped the ring on his finger and the magic flared as it resized to fit him.

"This is the Pendragon ring and goes on the left index finger."

Harry slipped the ring on and the magic flared once more only for a bit longer this time than the last.

"The Emrys ring goes on the second finger of your left hand, Harry."

This time the magic flared for close to three minutes and Ragnok sat back in his chair.

"The Gryffindor ring goes on the second finger of the right hand."

Harry put the ring on and the magic flared once more but for less than a minute.

"May I read the instructions starting with Pendragon?"

"Yes please Ragnok."

"To my heir I, Arthur Pendragon, leave you emancipated at age 14 with the title of Prince of Avalon. I grant the permission to try to remove Excalibur from the stone in vault number 1. If you are successful my heir, I declare you son of Arthur, and King of Avalon with all rights and privileges thereto. Holding the sword in your right and thinking Avalon, will take you there young king. The most important thing I leave is this advice find your mate early in life as she has half of your soul as you have half of hers. Together you are a team, and a force to be reckoned with. She is to you as Guinevere was to me. May you live long, prosper, and rule wisely my son."

"Wow, I don't believe this Ragnok, how is this possible?"

"It is Magic Harry old magic long forgotten by wizards but not by Goblins. Now I'll read the instructions from Myrddin Emrys, if you are ready."

"I'm not sure but let's pretend I am."

"I, Myrddin Emrys known as Merlin, do hereby grant emancipation to my heir at age 13. I grant him or her access to vaults numbers 2 and 3 at Gringotts and the title Friend of Goblins. Take this title to heart, young heir and treat them as you wish to be treated. They make great and strong friends, but they are vicious enemies. Learn their ways, as they will be willing to teach you if you wear my ring. Seek their counsel and listen to what they advise in both investments and life. Beware of one you think of as a friend. He has most probably forsaken you once and will do it again. Do not give him the third chance my heir, as it will cause you harm in the end. I leave you ownership of Hogwarts and the surrounding lands. Everything on those lands belongs to you my heir. The castle will recognize the ring you wear and the wards will shift to you. You only need to visit the castle one day every three years after the wards change. To add wards simply ask Lady Hogwarts to do so. Pay no heed to any group that thinks they own or run the school. Simply say be gone,

and they will be banished outside the wards, and not allowed to return. Before you leave this day check the vaults, you will find what you need there."

"After we finish the last instructions, I would like you to explain what Friend of Goblins means please Ragnok."

"Of course Harry, shall I continue?"

"Is there a loo close by?"

"Yes why don't we take a break, and I'll have tea and pastry brought in."

"Thank you Ragnok." Harry said and then went to the loo to relieve his self, and wash his face. He also wanted time to settle his anger at Dumbledore. The words 'keep your enemies closer' helped him do that.

He returned and sat in the chair and took the tea Ragnok offered as the Goblin continued.

"I, Godric Gryffindor, do hereby declare my heir fully emancipated at age 13 and entitled to all rights and privileges that adulthood brings. Everything the Gryffindor family owns now belongs to you young heir. This includes a villa in southern France as well as Gryffindor castle and my sword. Hold your right hand up and call the sword to you young heir and the reader will continue when it appears."

With his right hand in the air Harry said, "Sword of Gryffindor, come to me!"

The sword appeared and felt light in his right hand.

Ragnok continued, "You will find the scabbard in vault number 4 wear the sword at all times. Worry not it cannot be seen, unless you call it forth. Vaults 4 and 5 belong to you now, young heir. Take your time but look through the items carefully especially the scrolls and books. In Gryffindor tower on the first floor, you will find my study, bedroom, and library. Move into my quarters which can only be seen while wearing the sword. The sword will lead you to the door, and the password is 'Rowena raven'. The sword can be used to block and cast spells. You also may resize it by simply saying what size

you wish it to be. Imagine an enemy's surprise when a short sword instantly becomes long enough to pierce their heart from more than two meters away. My quarters automatically update to the current norm, so they will be modern to you. In the bedroom to the left as you enter a door will appear. This leads to the ward stone and a secret chamber, place both hands on the stone to reset the wards and charge them to full capacity. Live with honor, bravery, and temper justice with mercy Harry. However, offer your enemies no mercy. Never stun an enemy that may be revived later, take them out of battle immediately. If you need a prisoner cull one from the heard, then kill him or her once you get what you want. Dead enemies cannot hurt you or your loved ones. While this sounds hard and cruel it is a fact of battle, and in war give no quarter and expect none for that is what you will receive.

"Godric was most definitely a warrior Ragnok. Unfortunately, I must agree with him. But can you tell me why my ancestors use the age of 13 for emancipation, but my parents said 14?"

"Yes he was wise Harry. You can incapacitate without killing, but a dead enemy can do no harm to you or others. Harry, 3, 7, 13, and 19 are both prime and magical numbers, and 7 is too young to become emancipated. As you know, you are emancipated at age 17 and considered an adult at that time. Shall we go visit the vaults?"

"Ragnok I have taken enough of your time. I know as Director you must be a busy person surely someone else can take me to the vaults."

"I appreciate your concern for my time. However, this day is set aside for you alone. May I send copies of your emancipation to the Ministry Department of Records? They will cease tracking your wand but the paperwork will be buried and hard but not impossible to find." Ragnok asked as a piece of parchment appeared on his desk. Harry, Ted, and Andromeda Tonks can see you at 3:30 p.m. here in my office if you wish."

"Thank you. Please tell them I look forward to meeting them then."

Ragnok took Harry to a special area where a nice cart waited for them. This cart had soft seats and a handrail to hold on to. Ragnok asked him if he liked a fast ride or a slow one.

"I fly a Firebolt and love speed, so I'll go as fast as you want to."

They zipped off into the bowels of the bank headed for the lowest level and highest security vaults available. At vault 1, Ragnok showed Harry where to place his ring. Once his ring was in place, Harry felt the magic seem to consume him.

"If it was a false ring you would be dead now and fed to a dragon."

Harry entered the vault and walked to what looked like a lectern. There he found a parchment and read:

"Your task is to place your right hand on the sword and pull it to you. If you are my true heir, the sword will come to you. If not you are still the Prince of Avalon but without the easiest way to find it. You will have to search for it on your own. If you find it, you can live there but will not become king. – Arthur Rex

Harry walked to the sword in the stone and took a deep breath then placed his hand on it. His magic seemed to sing as he withdrew Excalibur from the stone. An arch opened in the wall behind the stone showing a new room full of gold bars and chests. He walked through the arch and saw standing armor along each wall waiting to be put on. He also saw Excalibur's scabbard, and picked it up and placed Excalibur in its home. Harry hung the scabbard on his belt next to the sword of Gryffindor. Looking at chests as he searched the room, he found all types of precious jewels but no notes, parchment, scrolls, or books. He left the vault and the door sealed behind him.

"Sire shall we go to the Emrys vault 2."

"Please Ragnok call me Harry. I don't want this known just yet."

"As you wish Harry."

Vault 2 recognized Harry, and once he entered it a door opened to vault 3. In vault 2, Harry found a lectern with parchment on it.

Harry read; Grandson, take my staff and you will know how to use it and what it will do for you. Use it well Harry and don't forget the custom wand from Stanley Griffin #13 Knockturn Alley. By now, you should have Excalibur use it well. Like the sword of Gryffindor, it can

deflect hexes and spells. I would suggest you put the sword of Gryffindor at your back and Excalibur near your right hand. You can call either of them in time of need. Stay your hand for a while Harry the old one's time will come soon enough. If you find the occasion to visit the Wizengamot, find a reason to place your wand on the lectern. That should shock the hell out of them King Harry. Wait until you contact your lady before going to Avalon. If you wish to, spend nothing but interest from these vaults and Arthur's. That should be more than sufficient for a high lifestyle that you deserve. Take the book from the lectern and reduce it then carry it with you at all times unless bathing. From it, you can get a copy of all my manuscripts and only you or your bond mate can read it. No one else who tries or open it will like the results. The old one is not the only one to be watched, nor is he the only one that will betray you. From the book, you may write me, and I will answer, be well grandson. - Myrddin

Harry left vault 2 and went to vault 4 next. Once again, he was recognized. Vault 4 led him into Vault 5 the vaults also contained gold bars and chests of jewels. Like Merlin's it held a book a parchment told him to take with him. He knew he would need to return when he had more time. Now his stomach was growling so he and Ragnok went back to the surface.

Over lunch Harry asked, "Ragnok what would you do if you knew a vault had a horcrux in it?"

"We would remove the horcrux then seize the vault and take the owner captive to be tried Harry."

"Check the LeStrange vault please. Hufflepuff's cup is a horcrux. One of five Voldemort made, two of which have already been destroyed."

"Harry, do you know what and where the others are?"

"Yes, Slytherin's locket is at #12 Grimmauld Place on the second floor I believe. Sirius does not know this. There is another, a ring also Slytherin's, in the old Gaunt shack near Little Hangleton not far from Riddle Manor. The other is Ravenclaw's diadem in the Room of Requirements at Hogwarts. A diary has been destroyed by me, and I was once one myself. He will make one more, if he hasn't already. It is a large snake, named Nagini that he keeps close to him. He uses her poison to help keep his pitiful form alive."

"I'll not ask how you know this and simply take your word for it. I will notify you when they are destroyed. Now, one-half of the LeStrange vault is yours. We get one-fourth and the Ministry gets the rest. In fact, you killed Voldemort's original body. Harry his vault, titles, and everything else is yours by right of conquest."

"Ragnok, say for the sake of argument someone killed a basilisk at Hogwarts inside the school, who would have rights to the carcass?"

"The one who killed the beast has the rights to the remains of the kill, unless the owner has posted the land, for no hunting and has the appropriate signs posted. Just how large is this hypothetical creature?"

"I would estimate it to be between 55 and 65 feet, and approximately 10 or 12 feet in diameter behind its head. I was more interested in getting out of there than measuring it at the time."

"How long ago was this?"

"Fourteen months or so, it was near the end of my second year."

"You killed a basilisk over 50 feet long before you were 13? How may I ask?"

"Dumbledore's Phoenix, Fawkes brought Gryffindor's sword to me in the Chamber of Secrets. When it tried to bite me, I stabbed it through its mouth into its brain. It did catch me with one fang but Fawkes cried tears on the wound and cured me."

Ragnok put his elbow on his desk and rubbed his forehead and mumbled [12 years old kills a monstrous basilisk... King of Avalon... Merlin's heir... Gryffindor's heir... basilisk venom didn't kill him outright... treats Goblins as equals... Friend of Goblins... richest person in the world by far... kills dark lord as a baby... he is the One]

"Excuse me Ragnok are you alright?"

"I'm sorry Harry, I was just thinking about something. Can you get into the chamber that contains the basilisk?"

"Yes certainly, it takes a parslemouth and I am a speaker."

"Based on its condition and actual size, I would think it's worth 4 to 6 million. Did you happen to find any shed skin?"

"Yes one 20 feet or so long is all."

"That skin is probably worth 500 to 750 thousand and maybe more. We will harvest it for you for 5 percent of the gross or the meat whichever is less."

"I'll give you the 5 percent and the meat. The trick is getting in and out of the school without Dumbledore knowing it."

"He has to spend a week at the International Confederation of Wizards (ICW) next week. The only ones at the school will be Hagrid and Filch."

"Let's do it next Monday then. That will also give me the opportunity to take control of the wards. Moreover, I can get the diadem at the same time. Ragnok where is a good place to stay near here other than the Leaky Cauldron?"

"You can stay in an apartment here for as long as you want Harry."

"Thanks Ragnok, I think one night should be enough. When we're through with Ted Tonks, I need to go to Knockturn Alley. Tomorrow, I need to do some shopping, that reminds me I need some money from my trust vault 687, I believe."

Ragnok smiled and opened a desk drawer and handed Harry a wallet. "Harry this is a never ending wallet that is tied to all of your accounts. Simply concentrate on the currency and amount you want, and it will appear in the wallet. Inside is a debit card that is used like a Muggle credit card, it's tied to your vaults and has an unlimited amount on it. For large purchases, you can use your ring once the ring is used nothing can be changed on the document. To do so renders the document invalid. The seller sends the bill to us, and it is paid. There are no charges for these Harry. Keep one thing in mind Harry, the debit card leaves a paper trail but cash does not."

"Thank you."

Ted and Andromeda Tonks came to Ragnok's office. Ragnok showed them both wills and the originals of the Pendragon, Emrys, and Gryffindor correspondence. Then he told what he had done to the Ministry with his emancipation.

"Harry I'm sure you've heard this before but you remind me so much of James. We were good friends of him and Lily and to find out you went to the Dursleys pisses me off. When you add that you could have come to us angry doesn't describe it. Ragnok I want a record of every Knut that has been spent who it went to and when. I also need a list of all valuables removed from any of the affected vaults since 30 October 1981. Mr. Dumbledore can pay for all of that out of his pocket that's what guardians do. Harry, do you have witnesses as to the type of clothing you wore to school? It will be even better if you have the actual clothing. In addition, were you taken to a Muggle doctor, including eye exams, or a hospital? We need to know what Muggle schools you went to also." Ted said.

Andromeda asked, "Does the Potters still Harry have Daily Prophet stock, if so how much? Harry, where does Vernon work?"

"Gunning Brothers Drill factory as a sales manager I believe."

"I need your signature and ring imprint to seize your school and other medical records." She said.

Harry signed the documents and used his Potter ring.

"You did notice the part about the rat Petigrew didn't you. Sirius never had a trial either."

"What," three voices shouted.

Harry asked for a pensieve and showed the memories of what happened at the end of last term. Then he told them and showed memories of the first two terms. Andromeda left still sobbing.

"Dumbledore will go down hard Harry." Ted said.

"Let's be patient about that Mr. Tonks. I have some ideas about that. And since Ragnok is my friend, and I have lawyer client privileges with you let me tell you the whole story." Harry said.

It was a quick version and took forty-five minutes or so to tell.

"That old son of a whore was using you as a weapon and nothing more." Ted said. They had told Harry to call them Ted and Andy.

"You're going to kill him aren't you Harry."

"Probably not Andy, he tells Riddle two years in the future that there are things worse than death. His precious reputation is one of the things he treasures most. I plan to destroy that and then destroy him financially. If I can get him sent to Azkaban good, but if I can get him ridiculed and hated even better. What I don't want is a martyr. He did what he could to destroy me, and now the shoe is on the other foot. I'm going to plant that foot up his bony ass. And I have patience now that I didn't have before."

"Harry, I sure don't want you as an enemy."

"One thing else you may want to look at are transactions from my account to the Weasleys, or from mine to Dumbledore's then his to the Weasleys." Harry said.

"Do you suspect Arthur of stealing from you?" Andy asked.

"No I think this is between Dumbledore and Molly actually. It seems funny I didn't know how to get to the train, and she just happened by talking about Muggles and asking what platform the train left from. Let's see Bill had gone. Charlie had gone, and Percy in the fifth year with twins in the third. Has the train ever left from any place else? Then with a train one-fourth empty or more there's no place for Ron to sit but with Harry Potter. It smells a bit like three week old dead fish to me."

"You know Harry I have to hope you're wrong about this?"

"Andy, I honestly do also. However, how many of your best friends left you hanging three times, and was jealous as hell over seven years that you are still friends with?"

"Put that way I can see where you're coming from."

"Alright I don't have to talk about the possibility of a love potion I suspect was used on me and Hermione, at least for now."

Ted and Andy left with a list of Harry's doctor and hospital visits along with the name of the school attended as well as some children he tried to be friends with. They were two pissed off lawyers. Harry went to #13 Knockturn Alley and entered the small shop.

"May I help you young sir?"

"I'm supposed to mention Emrys asked me to look up Stanley Griffin."

"And how might you know Emrys?"

"Great grandfather, I'm his heir."

"I see, left a note did he?"

"Actually close but good enough, I wear his ring."

"What can I do for you? I'm Stanley Griffin."

"I need a custom untraceable wand and he said you're the best there is."

"Well that's true Lord Potter, come into the back and let's see what we can do."

Harry followed Stanley into the back and Stanley removed the trace from his wand and the tracking charms, all three of them. Then he asked Harry to fire stunners at a target at low, medium, and full power. He was a bit shocked when the first target blew to dust at full power.

"Do you mind if I scan for potential strength?"

"Not at all."

Harry smirked as Stanley's eyes narrowed then went wide open. Then he went to a chest and after moving things around came back and handed Harry a wand.

"Try the stunners again Harry. This will help me narrow potential materials."

Harry did as asked and blew up two more targets. Stanley went back to the chest and came back with two more wands and Harry blew up several more targets.

"I know you want a custom wand but the truth is I doubt I can do better than this one Harry."

"Anything special about this one except it seems to hum in my hand?"

"Not really Harry unless you consider the elder wand special. And no it's not the legendary Elder Wand this one was Myrddin's. Dumbledore has the Elder Wand of course that's a secret supposedly."

"Well he's going to lose it eventually, and I'm going to destroy the fucking thing in front of the press. No one needs to control death if that's even possible Stanley."

"You don't seem to like the old bastard much."

"He has uses, not many, but some. But no I don't like the old man, but it's personal and has nothing to do with light or dark."

"You might be surprised how many so called light wizards don't like the man Harry."

"How much do I owe you Stanley?"

"Nothing Harry, Merlin said you would come for it one day and that day is here."

"Did you know him? You can't be that old."

"Yes I knew him through some special circumstances you could say."

"Stanley, believe me, I know about special circumstances. It was nice meeting you, but I feel I owe you something for doing this."

"No, it has been more than paid for. Be careful Harry there are things afoot that can be quite harmful."

"If I have anything to do with it the half-blood bastard won't be coming be back, and unlike Dumbledore, I think the only good Death Eater is a dead one."

"Merlin taught you well. Take care and I wish you luck in your hunt."

Harry left the shop and turned back to wave but the shop was gone. When he entered the bank, he was led to a nice apartment and called Dobby.

"The great Harry Potter sir calls Dobby. Dobby is being honored sir. How may I serve you sir?"

"Dobby, are you free or are you tied to the school?"

"Dobby is being free sir."

"How would you like to work for me Dobby?"

"Dobby would like to bond with Harry Potter sir."

"If you wish then that is what we will do. But there will be no punishment, and you will be paid. You will also take time off alright?"

"Dobby is not wanting pay from Harry Potter sir."

"One galleon per week Dobby and you wear a uniform of your choosing but with pants and shirt, and I pay for that. But I am not giving you clothes."

"You will do bond with Dobby?"

"Yes."

Harry now had an elf and a spy in the castle that could get through the wards if he could not. Harry also had a friend and an ally. Dobby made them dinner and Harry insisted Dobby eat with him when they were together. He also asked Dobby to see if he could learn better English. The convincing statement was that the King of Avalon's elf needed to speak good English. It was time to write Fleur.

[French between the brackets below]

[Miss Fleur Delacour,

You don't know me but I am Harry Potter, and I assume you will be coming to Hogwarts for the Triwizard Tournament and one of the Beauxbatons entries in said tournament. I know this sounds forward, and that I am assuming things that I shouldn't. However, one of the reasons for the tournament is to meet and possibly make new friends. This is difficult for me since most people I meet look at my scar first and then want either to be friends due to my fame or hate me. I don't need fans or someone looking to meet the rich and famous. But I do need friends who want to know me as just Harry, not Harry Potter, and definitely not the boy who lived. I earned neither my fame nor fortune. An accident of magic or protection by my mother caused the fame. My ancestor's hard work and wise investments caused the other.

This is more difficult than I thought it would be, writing to someone I don't know I mean. Fleur I know you will be 17 on October 28th, and I just turned 14. I hope the slight difference in age is no concern to you in making friends. I would like to invite you to join me for dinner, on Friday, November 4 at 5:30 p.m. in the Godric Gryffindor suite. A chaperone of your choosing is most welcome as well.

You must be wondering how I got information about you. It's actually fairly simple I got a list of eligible students from your school. Once I had the list, I cut the names into strips and folded them twice, then drew one from a bowl, and it was yours. With that done, I merely looked for newspaper articles that mentioned your school and found your birthday. I did this to try to know at least something about the person I am writing to. Forgive me if you think I invaded your privacy, as I did not mean to do that in any way. If you wish to respond to this letter, please call the name Dobby. Dobby is my elf and he will answer and bring your response to me. I have an owl but hesitate using her for international flights.

Again, please forgive me for seeming forward.]

Harry Potter

He called Dobby and asked the elf to deliver the letter.

Now all he could do is wait and hope for a response.

A/N: For the flamers out there, I take constructive criticism well but not flames. There are over 500,000 stories out here so find something you like and keep your flames to yourself. Or else remember these words: "Fuck you strong letter follows." They the kindest you'll get from me, as an ex-drill Sgt chances are I know much stronger language than you do. I don't accept unsigned reviews if you don't have the guts to let an author know who is reviewing keep them to yourself. This may not endear me to some but it's the way I feel. If you can do a better job of writing by all means do so. The vast majority of us who write here are amateurs and for many English is a second language. If you want a fully edited book with no errors feel free to find one and buy it. JRK's canon has errors and I wonder how many times her books were checked by "Professionals."

My rant is over, enjoy your time on otherwise its time wasted. God bless you all - Chuck

Chapter 2 – The Ministry and Meeting with Neville

Harry woke up early and after a 30-minute workout, he showered and had breakfast with Dobby. Dobby looked a bit peaked but Harry waited for the little elf to tell him what was bothering him.

"Master Harry Potter sir Dobby is needing punishment."

"Dobby, tell me what happened so I can decide on the punishment you deserve."

"Dobby is speaking out of order with Miss Fleur. She is asking who I was from, and I is telling her. Then she is asking what kind of person you is."

"Dobby what did you tell her."

"I is not telling her secrets Master Harry. I is telling her the great Harry Potter sir is good but sad because he is having no friends but Dobby, and he is lonely sir."

"Anything else, Dobby?"

"She is asking if you really killed big snake and Dobby is saying yes."

"Dobby your punishment is you must accept two galleons per week for pay."

"Dobby master is too kind to Dobby. You should be beating Dobby sir."

"No Dobby, she asked, you answered, and gave no secrets away. You got the punishment that is needed. No one will beat Dobby ever again. Thank you Dobby you're a good elf and a great friend. If she calls, go to her alright?"

"Yes Master Harry."

Inward Harry was smiling at the little elf had probably helped him more than the letter. He figured he had about a 75 percent chance she would answer the letter now. Harry met with Ragnok and discussed his vaults some more. He had sent Dobby to check to see who was at the school. While the elf was gone, Harry found out that as a Goblin Friend he got the best rates at the bank, plus they would train him in Goblin magic.

"[Ragnok it seems a waste of your time to be my account manager. You have a bank to run. Now don't take this wrong, because I'm very happy with the service you provide, but I hate to be a part of stretching you too thin. The Pendragon, Emrys, and Gryffindor accounts need left as they are, the interest rate is more than sufficient. However, the Potter account and especially the investments take time that you could be spending with your family. I propose Griphook take over that account, and you just oversee it once per month.]

[Harry, are you sure? I take my job seriously and the Potter account is the largest we have investment wise. Griphook is only a senior teller. He does have a good mind but not much experience managing investments.]

[I propose to keep most investments as they are now and give him 2 percent to invest any way he wishes. This way if he chooses poorly I don't lose much. On the other hand, if he makes money you have a new account manager, and my funds increase at the same time.]

[All right Harry it's your money after all.] Ragnok said and sent for Griphook.

Griphook was shocked because of both the promotion, and the fact Harry treated him as an equal and spoke his language like a Goblin. He knew Harry was taking a chance on him and swore to himself that he would not let the young wizard down. As it turned out Harry owned 55 percent of the Daily Prophet causing Harry to laugh and rub his hands together. When the time was right, there would be big changes in that rag called a newspaper.

Dobby appeared and told Harry that only Hagrid and Filch were at the school. He popped Harry and Ragnok into Myrtle's bathroom. Harry opened the chamber and cleaned the pipe then slid down. Ragnok took a short look at the shed skin and estimated its value at 1.2 million. Harry then opened the inner chamber and Ragnok gasp at the size of the basilisk.

After straightening, the large snake out they both paced its length. They agreed it was nearly 68 feet long and 15 feet in diameter at its widest point.

[How are we going to do this Ragnok?]

[I'll portkey it to the bank, and we can render it there. Harry I estimate its value as 7.5 million or more. However, if we slowly sell off the potion ingredients, we can keep the prices high and possibly make more. It will take 7 to 10 years, but it will create a fairly constant inflow of cash.]

Harry levitated the broken fang into the mouth of the basilisk and closed its mouth so the fang would stay put. Then Ragnok using 15 pieces of granite made portkeys to the bowels of the bank. The basilisk disappeared when Ragnok activated the portkeys. Then Harry asked Dobby to pop them to the 7th floor where he opened the Room of Requirements. He located the diadem, and Ragnok secured it.

Harry then led them to the first floor and found the Gryffindor suite. It was modern much more so than the common room and dorms. In the bedroom, he located the door, and he went to the ward stone and took possession of the wards. He would add to them later. Then Dobby popped them back to Ragnok's office.

[Ragnok I have a question. Is it possible for me to set up accounts for others that I maintain control over?]

[Of course, it's unusual if they are not family, but it's perfectly legal Harry.]

"Then based on the basilisk's value of 9 million I would like the following accounts set up: Ginevra Molly Weasley 1.25 million, Ronald Bilius Weasley 250 thousand, Hermione Jean Granger one million, Justin Finch-Fletchy, Colin Crevey, and Penelope Clearwater each get 500 thousand. They can withdraw up to 1,500 Galleons per year and 50 Galleons per month for school and other expenses, but I must authorize all purchases over 200 Galleons for those under 17. At age 21, the accounts revert to their control. These are people directly harmed by the basilisk. Please wait until August 16th to notify them of their new accounts."

After having lunch with Ragnok, Harry said goodbye, and used glamours to disguise himself and went to purchase a new 7-compartment trunk. It cost him 1500 Galleons but he had the best, including a three-bedroom apartment that included a kitchen, setting room, potions lab, workout room with treadmill, and a dueling room. One level above the apartment was the library and study area along with Dobby's rooms. The other five compartments would hold various supplies, clothes, and his school items in the top compartment. He keyed the trunk to his aura and it would shrink or expand with a nonverbal command. He fully warded and placed the apartment under a Fidelius Charm with him as the secret keeper.

Harry then went to the bookstore and bought nearly 100 books, half of which were old and difficult to find. Then a trip to Knockturn Alley brought him more old books and many on dark magic. He also bought the hand of glory and the vanishing cabinet, which he promptly destroyed.

Harry left Borgin and Burkes and ran into Draco Malfoy. As Draco passed by him Harry tripped Draco.

"Watch what you're going you oaf," Draco yelled

"Fuck you, little bastard, I happen to be a Royal." Harry retorted.

Draco pulled his wand, which Harry promptly grabbed and snapped.

"My father will kill you for that."

"Your Death Eater father may try at his own peril, ferret. What's the matter, are you so inbred that you can't fight your own battles? Maybe you are just your whore of a mother's little bitch that has to go running to daddy. Go away before you get hurt Death Eaters spawn."

Draco swung at Harry as a crowd began to surround them. Harry stopped the blow and broke Draco's forearm. With the same motion, Harry kned him in the groin. Draco dropped to the dirty alley floor crying.

"What is going on here," Harry heard Lucius Malfoy say.

"Ahh, the Death Eater speaks to us lowly serfs, how lucky can we be?" Harry said as his phoenix wand appeared in his hand.

He let Lucius fire a Reducto, he sidestepped it and sent a powerful one back. Lucius raised a shield but the Reducto blew through it and hit Lucius in the center of his chest. Several Aurors arrived as Lucius fell dead on the alley floor.

One down and a hundred or more to go, Harry thought.

Kingsley Shacklebolt, the leader of the Aurors, and asked, "What happened here?"

Kingsley had to quiet the crowd as everyone began to speak at once. He had the Aurors take statements while he talked to Harry.

"What is your name?"

"Harry Pendragon sir, here is my house ring. I am King of Avalon and have every right to defend myself."

"I suppose you are new here."

"Yes sir, I just left the shop of Borgin and Burkes when the young man on the alley floor bumped into me. He called me an oaf, and we had words. He pulled his wand, so I took it from him and snapped it.

Then he swung at me, so I broke his forearm. Then the blond man interfered, pulled his wand and sent a Reducto at me. I sidestepped it and sent one back. The result is he is dead at my feet. By right of conquest, I lay claim to his possessions. I want everything except the git on the ground and his mother."

"Please stand by while I confirm your story." Kinglsey said.

"Alright, but I do have other businesses to attend to as well. Are attacks common place here or is this the exception?"

"In this alley they are not uncommon but not very common either, sir." Kingsley said.

"Perhaps the next time I come here I should bring the royal guard with me. All though 20 Knights in full armor would be a bit much." Harry replied as he smiled at the man in front of him.

Kingsley checked with the other Aurors, and their stories were pretty much what Harry had said. Kingsley told him he was free to go and wondered if he should warn the young king the Minister would not be happy about this.

Harry walked to Draco and said, "Ferret boy, when you fuck with a King you should expect to get hurt. Had you sent a curse or struck me you would have been as dead as the blonde trash over there. Beware little boy the tide is turning." Harry then left the alley and smiled at the Goblins guarding the bank.

Kingsley listened and shook his head, he must tell Amelia Bones a new player was in the game. This one did not seem to hesitate to kill, but as a sovereign he had that right when affronted. He knew Fudge would be screaming for blood as his money had just dried up.

Harry went back to Privet Drive to remodel his room while Kingsley went to the Ministry.

In Amelia's office, Kingsley dropped a bomb. "Lucius Malfoy is dead Amelia. It seems he fired a curse at Harry Pendragon the King of Avalon. Harry took exception to that and killed Lucius with the same curse Lucius sent at him a Reducto. Witnesses say the young man's curse blew through Lucius' shield like it wasn't there then hit him

dead center of the chest. Amelia he showed me the Pendragon ring, so he is who he says he is. He also hinted the next time he came to the alley, he may have the royal guard with him. Can you imagine the uproar if 20 Knights in full battle armor appear there? I believe there is a new player in the game, and one that will kill if necessary."

"Fudge will shit his pants, then demand an investigation King. I thought Avalon was nothing but a child story. Did he threaten you in any way?"

"No Amelia he was calm, courteous, and answered all my questions. The surprising thing is that he seemed unaffected by Lucy's death. The reports said he called Lucy a Death Eater, so he knows more than he let on. He also claimed the Malfoy fortune by right of conquest."

"Well the fat is in the fire now and Dumbledore is gone for the week, so there can be no Wizengamot meeting, unless the Minister calls one. If Fudge does that and Dumbledore doesn't show up he will most likely lose the Chief Warlock title and position. I'm not sure that they even have the power to call a sovereign in front of them, especially one not from here."

A special edition of the Daily Prophet hit the streets with the headline:

Lucius Malfoy Dead by the Hand of the King of Avalon. By Rita Skeeter

Witnesses report that a confrontation between Mr. Draco Malfoy and an unknown young wizard, which he bumped into, escalated when Draco pulled his wand. The young man turns out to be Harry Pendragon King of Avalon, who disarmed Draco Malfoy... claimed by right of conquest.

Director Ragnok of Gringotts confirmed the young man that wears the ring is indeed the King of Avalon and possesses Excalibur as well. He voiced his surprise that the young King did not kill Draco Malfoy for drawing a wand against him. Ragnok said the young man, Harry Pendragon, was apparently trying to keep the situation from escalating. Unfortunately, for Lucius Malfoy that did not happen. Ragnok also indicated that he and he alone had the means to communicate with the young king.

Harry smiled as he read the paper. Then he continued to make his bedroom livable. He was drinking tea when Dobby appeared.

"Master Harry sir Dobby is bringing Miss Fleur's letter to you."

"Thank you Dobby, join me for tea please, then I may have an answer for this letter."

Harry Read:

[Mr. Harry Potter

I was shocked and surprised to receive your letter. Normally, I would reject such correspondence as this. However, you seemed sincere, and like you, I know how difficult it is to make friends.

Yes, I am coming to Hogwarts with the school in hopes to participate in the Triwizard Tournament. I have researched this tournament in the past and believe it will be more dangerous than our Headmistress says it to be. However, it is a challenge and I like challenges.

I did not realize my birth date was published in a newspaper. But I suppose we cannot read them all. My sister Gabrielle is a fan of yours. She is too young to be a fan girl, but she reads everything she can about you. That must really hurt you at times, the news media can be very cruel to those in power or are popular. It seems they want to tear you down to their low level.

Harry I am one-fourth Veela by blood and more than that by magic. I have no men friends and only one female I can call a friend. I cannot totally suppress the Veela aura so most males are affected and only want me for sex. The females resent me thinking I want to steal their boyfriends.

As for our age difference, physically you are two plus years younger than me. However, your letter makes you sound older and that is what counts. Are we mentally much closer in age, can we talk at nearly the same level? This is more important than what the calendar shows our ages to be. It would be difficult to be friends if we cannot understand each other. If you are willing, I would like to see if we could be friends.

Please let me know more about yourself, especially your likes and dislikes. Harry I will gladly join you for dinner on 4 November. I may bring Michelle to keep rumors down. I do not believe I would need a chaperon to be alone with you.

Awaiting your answer,

Fleur]

Harry read the letter twice more, then penned his answer:

[Dear Fleur,

Thank you for a speedy and very pleasant response to my first letter. I am glad to hear you accept my invitation to dinner. If you bring Michelle, I'll ask Neville Longbottom to join me. He is in my year and is one day older than me. He will be Lord Longbottom when he turns 17. He is shy and quiet, but he is a wiz at herbology and a good young man.

I am pleased to find your thoughts on age are similar to mine. Mental age and maturity are much more important than physical age. We don't often see it as such when we are young. While the difference between 14 and 17 seems large, the difference between 37 and 40 seems so much smaller. Who can say there is a difference between 127 and 130 since its trivial? Only shortsighted people worry about such things.

You want to know some things about me. So begins the story of Harry James Potter born to James Charlus and Lily Marie Potter 31 July 1980, at 00:08 a.m. in Godric Hollow. Sirius Black was chosen as my godfather before my birth and Remus Lupin is a pseudo uncle. I was orphaned 31 October 1981, and I can still hear my mother beg Voldemort not kill her and not me when exposed to dementors. When I close my eyes, I can see the green light of the killing curse that struck me and left my scar.

"I was sent to my mother's sister to be raised by family so Dumbledore's blood wards would protect us. However, the people I that raised me are Muggles of the most horrible kind, and they hate magic. I was beaten quite often, forced to do chores like a house elf, while I was forced to cook I was lucky to get table scraps to eat. My

cousin beat up anyone who wanted to be my friend. I went to a Muggle school when I was 5. That is when I discovered my name and birthday. Before that, I thought my name was 'freak' since that is what I was called.

Shortly after midnight of July 31 1991, the gamekeeper at Hogwarts told me I was a wizard. That day he took me to Gringotts and bought my school supplies and my wand. However, what he did not do was take me to get my parents wills read, possibly because he was not my magical guardian.

My first year at school was a trial and to make a long story short at the end of the term, I faced a Professor possessed by Voldemort. I ended up killing the Professor but Voldemort's soul went free once more. My second year was another trial, and I ended up killing a 68-foot basilisk with the sword of Gryffindor. However, the basilisk embedded one fang in my right forearm, and I was lucky to be saved by a Phoenix that cried on the wound.

Then last year yet another trial as I had to face dementors several times. Remus Lupin was my Defense teacher and taught me to cast a Patronus charm. Mine is a large stag in the shape of my father's Animagus form. Near the end of the year, I had to use it to save Sirius Black and me. Sirius is innocent of all charges, but I am unable to convince the Ministry of that. I found out later I had driven off over 100 dementors. If you are wondering, yes I used a time turner, actually Hermione Granger, and I used it. We freed Sirius and I hope I can get him a trial soon.

Fleur I know there are holes in this and a lot has not been said or explained, but I will fill those holes in when we meet in person. A letter is not the best way to say certain things.

To continue the story, this year on my birthday, I went to Gringotts and had my parents wills read only to find out Dumbledore was my guardian and went against the wills. I was not to be sent to my Muggle relatives, and he knew that as a signed witness to the will. I also had an heir test made and found myself the emancipated heir of Arthur Pendragon and King of Avalon. I tell you this not to impress you, but if we are to be friends then you must know who I am.

Physically, I'm 5' 6" and weigh approximately 120 pounds. I have a seekers body and play that position on the Gryffindor team at

Hogwarts. I try to run 5 miles every day, work out with light weights, and cardio exercises. I love to read and listen to classical music. I have learned to dance in both the ballroom style and modern wizard and Muggle as well. My favorite is a waltz.

My favorite classes are Transfiguration and Charms. I've only had one descent Defense Against the Dark Arts teacher, so I can't call it a favorite. Potions here is horrible. Our Professor is a potions master. However, putting instructions on the board with no explanation then hovering over certain students to take points for such transgressions as breathing too loud or asking a question is not teaching, in my opinion.

Sorry Fleur, I got carried away and wrote a book instead of a letter.

Looking forward to your reply,

Harry Potter

P.S. the enclosed picture is for Gabrielle. I have never signed a picture before, but I did this for her since you said she likes me. Please tell her I said what she reads is not the real me but a made up character. I have never defeated or ridden a dragon. I did see one once, but it was a baby Horntail less than two weeks old.]

Dobby took the long letter to Fleur. Harry thought either this would increase the chance of friendship or destroy it altogether. He decided he needed to contact Neville Longbottom and begin building a friendship with him.

Mr. Neville Longbottom.

Neville, its Harry Potter. I went to Gringotts on my birthday and found out some interesting things I would like to discuss with you and your grandmother at your convenience. Please inform me when and where we can meet. As you know, I live with Muggles so this would not be the best place.

Awaiting your reply,

Harry

He sent the letter with Hedwig and told her to wait for a reply if Nev asked her to. Dobby popped in and made Harry's lunch in his trunk and joined him. Harry had enough food for at least six months, and he could eat much healthier than the Dursleys. In addition, he didn't have to put up with their stares.

He came out of the trunk and found a Gringotts owl waiting for him. It seems the Minister of magic wanted the King of Avalon's presence in the Ministry. So he put his glamour charms on and apparated to the Ministry only this time he wore a crown and carried Excalibur for all to see.

He walked to the guard desk and said, "King Harry Pendragon to see the Minister."

"I'll need your wand and that sword," the guard said.

"Touch either and die, call someone with real authority since you don't seem to know your job. And before you speak, choose your words with care, insulting me or Avalon is a one way ticket to hell."

Kingsley came out of the floo in time to hear the end of the conversation. After chewing the guard's ass and calling for his relief, he escorted Harry to the Minister's office.

"King Harry to see the Minister." Harry told the secretary.

"It will be a few minutes, he is a busy man," she said.

"It will be now or he can see me at my convenience, which will be never. Look closely at this ring and the sword. I am who I said I was. I have no time to waste on foolishness. He asked to see me, and I am here. Do your fucking job and announce me."

She disappeared into Fudge's office and then held the door open. Harry saw Fudge and Umbitch in the office. Fudge was red faced and Umbitch looked furious.

"Minister, choose your words wisely and get rid of your whore. Fuck with me and the Hounds of Hell will descend on this place, and I will clean it out. You are dealing with a King not some fucking lackey and Umbitch touch that wand and die. Get out while you can, if you are wise clean out your desk and leave the country. Your days are

numbered and counting down. Neither of you has any concept of who or what you are dealing with, but I damn sure do."

Umbridge stomped out of the office, and Fudge grew even redder.

"Fudge you may call me Your Majesty or Sire if you prefer. Now tell me what you want, I have things to do and this was not on my schedule."

"Why did you kill Malfoy?" Fudge said. Harry said nothing but stared at Fudge.

"If you want an answer use a different tone of voice and call me by my title, or I will leave."

"Why did you kill Malfoy Sire?"

"He tried to kill me, and I defended myself. Now my question is, why was a known Death Eater walking around and not in Azkaban?"

"Sire, he was under the Imperius curse and not responsible for his actions."

"That's bullshit and we both know it. First, the mark must be freely taken. Second, it must be freely earned by murder. Third, you're pissed because you lost your source of funds. Malfoy fucked with the wrong person and died as a result end of story. Voldemort is trying to return, and I may not be able to stop that. But I can kill many of his supporters and set him back awhile. Keep on your current path Fudge, and I will consider you a supporter of Voldemort and an enemy of Avalon. Do you know what the Hounds of Hell really are?"

"No Sire."

"They are the avatars of the Knights of the Round Table. They are dead, and therefore cannot be killed by humans. They are also my palace and personal guards. Should I release them to battle, anyone standing in their way is dead. Think of sitting here and Lancelot walking through the wall and lobbing your head off.

You are at a fork in the road. One path leads to your destruction, the other leads to glory. However, it is you who must choose the path

you take. I'll give you a few hints on how to get on the right path. Get rid of Umbitch and get Sirius Black a trial. He is innocent, and that can be proven with a trial he never had. Increase your DMLE budget and begin training Aurors to fight. Check for the Death Eaters mark on all who work here and anyone who enters this Ministry. Listen to advisors such as Amelia Bones give the Aurors the right to kill if necessary. Do this and become one of the strongest Ministers in history. Keep to the path you are on and die in disgrace."

Fudge looked shocked but said nothing. The man was actually thinking to Harry's surprise.

"Minister, I want top box seats at the Quidditch finals and the best tent available. I will be happy to pay for this. I caught wind of something involving Death Eaters that will take place after the match, and I need to be there. Be warned, I take no prisoners. I do not disarm or use childish spells when fighting. Merlin taught me to fight to win, and I will do that if I can. No quarter asked and none given is how I fight. Please think of what I have said since I speak the truth. I am from the past and the future as well so take these words to heart as I have seen the result of your taking the wrong path."

Fudge looked at the young man who seemed to age as he simply disappeared. Fudge was shocked to the core. He called for Madam Bones and asked her to investigate Umbridge. He asked what kind of budget she would need to hire 50 new Aurors and get them trained in minimum time. He then sealed the Ministry and had everyone checked for the Death Eater mark. They found 22 marked Death Eaters, including Umbitch. He sent a note to the Department of Records (DOR) asking for the trial transcript for Sirius Black.

When the DOR told Fudge there was not a trial the whole office heard him yell "Shit!"

Meanwhile in Harry's room he was reading a letter from Neville.

Harry,

I would like to invite you to lunch here at Longbottom Manor and 11:30 hours tomorrow morning. Gran told me Mum was your godmother and the House of Longbottom has been allied with the House of Potter since before Arthur was king. She somehow found out about your parents will. I believe her statement was

"Dumbledore's soul may belong to the Lord but his scrawny ass is mine."

Looking forward to tomorrow,

Neville

Harry sent Hedwig back with his acceptance.

Neville,

Thank you for the invitation I will be there on time. I'm glad to hear our houses are allied. Neville you're a great wizard but you lack the confidence to show it. I have one question and please do not take it as an insult. Is the wand you use matched to you or did you inherit it? Ollivander says the wand chooses the wizard and I believe that to be true. He also says that the wand and wizard learn magic together.

Neville I'm sending you a book on Occlumency. This will do several things for you including helping you remember things, increase your reading speed, and defend your mind from others. In addition it helps with retention of what you learn and allows for instant recall.

Looking forward to seeing you tomorrow,

Harry

In Paris Albus Dumbledore was getting swamped with owls wanting to know why Sirius Black didn't get a trial 13 years ago. He got several about some King of Avalon that he knew nothing about. This king had killed Lucius Malfoy and broke Draco's wand and forearm. The Minister had scheduled a full Wizengamot meeting on Wednesday, and Dumbledore couldn't be there. He would most likely lose his Chief Warlock position, as full meetings required him to be present. However, he should keep his seat since it was the first meeting he missed since he defeated Grindewald. Perhaps it was time to step down from one of his positions and concentrate on the coming war with Voldemort. He would be needed then. He wondered how his weapon was doing hopefully the boy would be downtrodden and depend on him even more. Too bad the little shit had to die, but there must be sacrifices in war. The good of one vs. the good of many for the 'greater good' meant sacrifices must be made. At least the little shit would get some training in the Triwizard

Tournament and perhaps look good while dying. When that was done, he would have the Potter fortune but not the title. He had enough titles so that didn't really bother him.

Ron Weasley was an unhappy boy. His mother was forcing him to write Harry Potter and invite him to attend the Quidditch Finals. Ron's father had managed tickets by doing Ludo Bagman a favor. They were good seats but not the best. When Ginny married Harry, Ron would get the best of everything. He was still pissed at Hermione because she was going to Italy and wouldn't be here for the cup so he would have to entertain Harry by himself. He was getting good on passing Harry off to Hermione. Well, this letter was good enough.

Harry,

Dad got tickets to the World cup finals, and I asked if we could take you with us. Dumbledore said he saw no reason why not. So we will come get you on the 20th around 8:00 p.m. I hope the Muggles are treating you ok, and you have enough to eat. Mum said she would send you something if you would like her to.

Let me know if we should pick you up by return owl please.

Ron

Harry read the letter and said 'Riiiggghhhttt', as if I'll eat anything she sends. It's time to break a heart or two, and to begin to sever a "friendship," as if there ever was one.

Ron,

Sorry mate but I can't attend the Cup not that I wouldn't like to see Ireland beat Bulgaria. Unfortunately, I have another engagement with a lady, and between the two of us, pussy is more important than Quidditch. It's a lot more satisfying too. I've got a date with an American witch, a 16 year old beauty and a body to die for. She gives head like a vacuum, and her skin is like velvet. She has the blackest hair I've ever seen. Of course, the bottom is darker than the top because it gets less sun. Ron she's a screamer and shags like a bunny in heat.

Harry

Harry thought, that should piss Ginny, Molly, and Ron off. Fred and George I'm not sure of, but they probably be all for it.

After dinner Dobby popped out and back with a letter from Fleur.

[Dear Harry (or should I call you Sire – Ha ha),

I cannot say how much I appreciate your honesty. It shows me you are honorable as well. I had no idea of what your life was like, and I am glad you did not turn out bitter and withdrawn. No child should have to live the life you have Harry. Maybe (hopefully) your life will be better now. I hope so Harry. You deserve it.

I want to thank you for the signed picture to Gabrielle. She was thrilled and wanted to know all about you. She let me know, rather forcefully, that she was not a fan girl. She said she would rather know the real you but all she could do is read what was written. Harry I believe you slept with my sister (ha ha), well your picture did. When I woke her for breakfast, the picture was on her pillow. Enclosed is a snap shot of that, it was just too cute to pass up.

Harry I also like to read while listening to classical music. I read all kinds of books in French, English, and German. Do you like American country music? They have a two step dance that is quite fun. Much of their music tells stories of love found or lost. Yet some are quite funny and speaks of real life situations. I also like the older American rock and roll and Elvis is my favorite singer. But I must agree when dancing, I prefer the waltz. There is so much that can be done with it if you have the right partner. To date, my right partner is Papa and fortunately he loves to dance. I don't let many boys get as close to me as the waltz requires. I don't need drooled on or felt up.

Harry one thing you should know about the Veela. We can detect our mate by their aura. While we can marry anyone, we can only be truly and completely happy with the mate our Veela magic chooses. I tell you this because I may find my mate at Hogwarts. There is only a slim chance that will happen, but if it does, I want you to know up front. I will be drawn to him by magic and will try to get him interested in me. Harry this is not a rejection of you, it is me being honest and saying what could happen. I want to be your friend and want you to understand me. The Veela is me and I am it as well.

You should have heard Papa when the article about the King of Avalon killing Lucius Malfoy arrived. His statement was "It's about damn time the English learned the only good Death Eater is a dead one. This man deserves a medal but Fudge will want to hang him." Papa is Deputy Minister and an ex-Auror that fought Voldemort in the last war. He either knew, or knew of your parents because he said your father was an Auror and a very skilled one that beat Voldemort three times. He also knows of Neville Longbottom's parents, as they were Aurors as well. He says if Neville is anything like Frank, he will be a force to be reckoned with. I think having Michelle and him with us is a good idea. She is not as concerned with age differences as many others are. I sent her a note and asked what she thought about it but have no answer yet.

Are you going to the Quidditch cup? I know you are the youngest seeker a Hogwarts in the last 100 years. The fact you did not tell me that speaks volumes of the type person you are. We are going and will be in the top box with the other Ministers. I love to fly, but would rather race than play Quidditch. Flying gives me a sense of freedom that only skiing can match. Do you ski? Stupid question Fleur, I doubt the Muggles took Harry on vacation with them. Sorry about writing my thoughts.

Harry, Maman just called me to dinner, so I'll take a break, but I'm not finished with this just yet.

I am back. I also like Transfiguration and Charms but I like Potions even more. Fortunately, we have a very good Professor. She takes time to explain the steps and why things are done in a certain order. She is working on a replacement for the Wolfsbane Potion that may cure lycanthropy. She says the Americans are working on the same thing. I hope that someone will be successful in that endeavor. I am not the best at Defense, mostly because Veela and water don't mix well. It reduces our magic, also the Veela and Grindylows are enemies and attack each other on sight. On land or in the air I do well even without transforming. I also like Runes and Arithmancy. Those two are a must for warding and curse breaking or inventing curses, or charms.

Good night Harry, hoping to hear from you soon

Fleur]

Harry reread the letter twice more and then held it to his nose. He detected a slight smell of honey and roses mixed with a bit of perfume, he didn't recognize but had a pleasant scent. Then with pen in hand, he wrote:

[Dear Fleur

You have no need to call me Sire or your Majesty. Harry will do quite nicely, thank you. I am not sure why but for some reason I looked our names up in my translation dictionary. I found Fleur is a flower or blossom in English. In your case, I decided on a beautiful yellow rose should be fitting. Then I discovered the name Harry in French for a person means harcelar: to hassle; to bother; to disrupt. I guess that is fitting, since I bothered you by writing first without meeting you and asking for permission. However, I am so glad I did, and you answered.

Fleur yes I am going to the World Cup as Harry Pendragon King of Avalon. I will tell you more about this on the separate page. When you read that page and set it down it will disappear. I thought your salutation was both funny and appropriate. It seems Minister Fudge wanted to meet with the King of Avalon to discuss Lucy Malfoy. I told him that he could call me Sire or Your Majesty, whichever he preferred. Then I refused to answer his question until he called me Sire. The result is I have a seat in the top box with the Ministers.

I hope you don't take my next question as being too personal or nosy. Do you use a custom-made wand? I recently found out there is quite a difference in wands. While it is true, the wand chooses the wizard it is also accurate that a custom wand can be made for a wizard. The reason I ask is the power of my stunning spell went off the chart with the custom wand. This might help you in the water. My other question is, do you use gillyweed in the water or rely on a Bubblehead charm? Gillyweed gives you approximately an hour under the water. However, a small bite of fluxweed cancels the gillyweed effectively so you can breathe above water. Gillyweed is normally picked when it reaches 4 inches, many think the more you take the longer it lasts. This is not true and is a waste of the plant. The other myth is that you can only take it once every two hours - False. You must let the effect wear off completely before you use it a second time. If you can hold your breath 45 seconds with three strips of gillyweed, you can stay underwater for three hours. You

may want to test this yourself and see if it will help your casting spells under water.

I do like American country music but have not learned the two-step. I also like Elvis, The Ventures, some Chuck Berry, and Simon and Garfunkel. But my two favorite songs are I Will Always Love You by Whitney Houston by and Unchained Melody by the Righteous Brothers. However, 'Love Me' by Elvis is a very close second. I also like the original music by the Beatles but am not big on the later songs. Hard rock and heavy metal turn me off. For reading I'm pretty much into classical it is there, but I can concentrate on the reading. To get a mood change from down to up it's the older Elvis, and the Ventures that does it for me.

Have you heard the rumor that they are selling Televisions and computers that work around magic in Singapore and Hong Kong? I know I don't affect the TV here but large concentrations of magic wipe them out. Next summer I would like to travel and see what the US and Far East is like. I have a feeling we're behind the rest of the world in Great Britain.

Looking forward to your next letter,

Harry]

[PAGE 2 - SELF DESTRUCTS 10 MINUTES AFTER YOU LAY IT DOWN

Fleur I have a funny feeling about a few things. First is the World Cup, I feel there are two things that will happen. I think during the game, the Irish mascot Leprechauns will irritate the Bulgarian mascot Veela. If the Veela transform it will be a very bad thing as it will prove to the Ministry they need controlled. This could affect Veela of any blood status not just pure bloods. Damn I hate those words when used in a superior way. Sorry for the language.

The second is that the Death Eaters are planning on making a statement and there will be a fight. If that happens, there will be casualties on both sides. It bothers me that you and your family will be there. If you look at it from a terrorist point of view, it makes sense. Most European Ministers or high-level dignitaries will be in one place. Voldemort is trying to return. Two of the last three years taught me that. For the Death Eaters this is a target of opportunity.

Fudge listened to me and caught 22 in our Ministry. So with Lucy Malfoy gone that means they're down 23 in less than a week, which should make recruitment difficult. They know there is a new player in their game and one who does not hesitate to kill.

I'm not sure how the Veela society works. However, if there is any way to contact the mascots or the Bulgarian team I suggest they be warned. I will help any way I can if you will let me know what is needed.

Last but by no means least you're going to learn something that only the King of the Goblin Nation knows. I am Lord Harry James Potter heir of the House of Potter a Duke and a Peer. I am Lord Harry James Potter heir and grandson of Myrddin Emrys and Circe and owner of Hogwarts. I am Lord Harry James Potter heir of Godric Gryffindor. I am, in fact, King Harry James Pendragon son of Arthur Pendragon. I am from the past, present, and four years into the future. Therefore, I see signs of what can be, some of which I can stop some of which I cannot. I am an 18 year old in mind and magic in a 14-year-old body. I was recently told that one Fleur Marie Delacour is most apt to be my soul mate, but I am not positive of this. I did not lie when I told you why I wrote you the first time, as I did not know the real reason. However, reading your letters and reasoning based on the previous time line leads me to that conclusion. Your name did come out of the bowl that I drew names from.

I hope with all my heart this does not stop you from wanting to meet and talk personally with me. I could be wrong but it would have been less than honest not to tell you. If we are going to be friends or more, honesty and trust must be the norm between us. I am a hard but caring young man who has killed in the past, present, and will do so in the future. Fleur the best custom wand maker is a man by the name of Stanley Griffin, tell him the grandson of Emrys sent you. He will be found where you would normally do your shopping for magical items.

Hoping for a reply

Harry]

"Doby!"

"Yes Master Harry."

"Please take this to Fleur and tell her she must stay in contact with the second page until she has read it please. Deliver it around 7:30 a.m. their time alright?"

"Yes Master Harry."

"Goodnight Dobby."

"Goodnight Master Harry."

Harry sealed his bedroom door and entered the trunk deciding to sleep there for the night. Tomorrow he would meet with Neville then Wednesday he would give the Wizengamot hell. Harry cleared his mind and slept for four hours. He got up and popped outside, ran six miles then popped back into his workout room. He exercised for 45 minutes working off nervous energy and frustration of things that were coming. This time the Death Eaters are weakened by the loss of 23 experienced followers. However, they could still be dangerous. Perhaps the time was right for a trip to Avalon. Pulling Excalibur he said, "Take me to Avalon."

Harry appeared in a large hall. He saw 11 men sitting a round table and several others sitting and talking at other tables in the hall.

"Son of Pendragon, please join us, I am Sir Lancelot right hand of Artur and yours also, my King." a tall black haired man said.

Harry bowed and said. "I am Harry James Pendragon son of Artur King of Avalon. It is my great pleasure to be made welcome to my home."

Harry met Sirs: Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain, Geoffrey, Padel, Bors, Kay, Girflet, Erec, Thomas, Ector, Perceval, and Mark. He found out that the three he would interface the most with was Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain. They were the de facto leaders.

"Sir Lancelot how do I call you to my world if I have a need, we have a war coming within three of our months but no more that 18 months before it starts getting bad. I do not believe a force can be trained in that time to do what must be done."

"Sire you can call us two ways. With Excalibur at your side, you may call any of us by name, singly or in groups. Alternatively, you may say 'Hounds of Hell to me' for the entire battle ready force Sire."

"Are you affected by magic or mundane weapons?"

"No Sire we are dead after all. A curse or other weapon simply passes through us. However, on the other hand, we can and do kill those of your world when necessary."

"Thank you Sir Lancelot that is what I told the Minister of Magic. Gentlemen, prepare for war as most probably the first battle is coming in twelve days more or less. I will appear two days before the battle to discuss what we are facing. Our enemy will be easy to identify as they will be in black wizard robes and wear masks. Kill them without quarter, no prisoners and no mercy. These are evil men who would kill the current Queen and her family simply because they exist. Some are powerful magically speaking but most are cowards. There are those among the light that preach and wail about giving a second chance. However, I say to you, these that wear the robes and masks have killed and raped men, women, and children simply because they may. They must do this to wear the mark and the mask. Therefore, they must die."

"Return young king when you may, we will be ready to follow you and heed your call." Sir Galahad said.

"Lancelot, Galahad, and Gwain tomorrow there is a meeting of the wizard council or Wizengamot as it is now known. I will appear before it and call you three to prove to them that I am the King of Avalon."

"Shall we kill them Sire?"

"Not this time Sir Gawain, but I have not ruled that out for some of them later. I would rather not kill a good innocent man or woman, but often it is hard to tell the difference. I hope I have truly set the Minister on the right path. I should know more tomorrow. Good day I must meet with an ally." Harry said as he disappeared and appeared outside of Longbottom Manor.

Harry saw Neville leave the manor and walk towards the edge of the wards.

"Damn Harry quite a growth spurt you have had."

"You're looking good as well Neville, are you doing as excellent as you look."

"Yes pretty much, I finally got the greenhouse the way I wanted it."

"Good on you, my friend."

Neville led him into the informal dining room and introduced Harry to Augusta Longbottom.

"Lady Longbottom it's a pleasure to meet you."

"And it's my pleasure to meet you at last Lord Potter."

In some houses, it's considered rude to discuss business during a meal, so they made small talk until tea was served after the meal.

"Thank you for the fine lunch Ma'am, I'm afraid if I ate like that very often I would exceed the weight of an elephant in no time."

"The credit must go to Mindy our head elf Harry. However, I'll pass your words to her."

"Neville, Mrs. Longbottom the reason I ask to meet you is that on my birthday, I went to the bank to have my parents wills read. To say I was surprised would be to say the sun is hot. Not only did I discover that should have been done at age 11. I also found out Neville's mother is my godmother. Furthermore, I discovered my parents specifically stated I was not to go to my mother's sister. Both my parents stated clearly they would rather I go to an orphanage than those foul people. However, one Albus Dumbledore who signed the will as a witness chose to go against their wishes, and have himself declared my magical guardian. In relatively correct order, I was to go to Sirius Black, Frank and Alice Longbottom, Remus Lupin, Madam Bones, Minerva McGonagall, Ted and Andromeda Tonks, or another magical family. But I was not to go to the Dursleys where Dumbledore took me. I have hired Ted and Andromeda Tonks, one of the couples I should have gone to, to represent me. We have asked for full accountings of every Knut spent since October 31, 1981. The Dursleys fed me table scraps, and I got my cousins hand

me down clothes that are 3 to 5 sizes too large. I'm going after them for every cent they received plus interest. Then I'm going after Dumbledore. I plan to ruin him politically and ruin his reputation to the point he becomes nothing but a joke.

There is a lot more to it that I cannot say, unless I test your mind shields. Nev I sent you that book because Snape and Dumbledore routinely enter my mind and most probably yours as well. The truth is I am the boy who lived because Voldemort came after me first. You were on his list next my friend. There is a prophecy that pretty much says 'the one to defeat the dark lord is born as the 7th moon dies to parents that defied him thrice and neither can live while the other survives. Oh, then there is a part about being marked and having a power he knows not.' Your parents and mine beat Moldysnorts three times each, we were born the end of July minutes apart, less than 30 minutes I believe. And you know the rest.

Now the other thing I didn't know until recently is that the Longbottoms and Potters have stood side by side shoulder to shoulder since before Arthur. We should have been raised as first cousins or even brothers. However, because of one old man this was not to happen. Well guess what, it's not too late to make it happen. Nev you're a very powerful wizard, but you lack two things. First you use your father's wand. That may be good, but it may not be as well. The wand chooses the wizard after all. I believe in part it's your wand holding you back. Second, you lack confidence in yourself. Believe me Nev if you have no confidence in yourself, you cannot expect others to have confidence in you. When you get your mind shields in place, I'll tell you just how I know this.

"Now I found out some other things. Have you heard about the King of Avalon?"

Neville and Augusta said yes.

"Do you want to meet him?"

"Yes Harry,"

Harry ran his wand over his body and his features and robes changed.

"Hello Neville Longbottom, Madam Longbottom, I am Harry James Pendragon King of Avalon."

Then Harry changed back and showed them the ring.

"I'm a couple of other people you'll learn about later. Surprised you are I see."

"Harry that's corny and you sound nothing like Yoda."

"I couldn't pass it up Nev, the devil made me do it."

"So you're the one that broke Draco's arm then killed Lucius?" Augusta asked.

"Yes Ma'am. Draco pulled his wand, I broke it, we had words, he swung at a King, and I had introduced myself that way. Lucy arrived sent a Reducto at me, and I sent one back at him. His missed, mine went through his shield, and hit him in the chest. Clear case of a regent defending himself, all nice and legal with 20 or more witnesses. One Death Eater down and out forever."

"I heard you had a short conversation with our Minister. He seems to have changed a lot since then."

"You could say we reached an understanding. He calls me Sire or your Majesty, I call him Fudge. He does what is right and lives, if he slips into his old ways he dies Ma'am."

"Harry I heard the King of Avalon carries Excalibur is that true."

"Excalibur to me," Harry said and the sword appeared in his hand held high.

"I guess that is a yes then Harry."

"Nev the letter I received said that if I pulled this from the stone I was the King of Avalon, and it would respond to me and me alone, anyone else that touches it dies or I would hand it to you."

"I find myself at a loss as to what I should call you young man."

"Mrs. Longbottom unless we are at a function I have to show up as Lord Potter or King Harry, please call me Harry. Just Harry is all I've ever wanted to be."

"I assume you will make an appearance at the Wizengamot tomorrow."

"I wouldn't miss it and Neville you want to go also. I don't know if you'll get to meet them, but you will see Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain when I prove to the world I am who I say I am. Before the month is over the Hounds of Hell will ride once more, and they are more than ready. If you go to the world cup stop by Avalon's tent it will be the safest place on the planet."

"We aren't going Harry. I'm not that big on Quidditch and neither is Gran."

"Nev I suggest you get two new wands one from Ollivander and another from a man named Stanley Griffin at #13 Knockturn Alley. Tell Stanley the grandson of Emrys sent you, and he will fix you up. Ollivander is all right but believe me, there is nothing as good as a custom wand. And there is no tracking or tracing charms on it. Which means you can practice here during the summer."

"Harry you know so little at times you amaze me. Pure bloods and half bloods living in magical homes are not tracked. Only those that live among Muggles are tracked." Neville said.

Harry held his temper but both Longbottoms knew the Wizengamot would get an earful tomorrow.

"Neville you have a blind date for dinner in Godric Gryffindor's suite at 5:30 p.m. November 4, 1994, with a French student from Beauxbatons named Michelle. She will be a year and a half to two years older so you have three months nearly to get your act together. That is assuming I didn't blow it with the French Deputy Minister's daughter or that Michelle hasn't found a boyfriend."

"Harry I'm 14 and you set me up with a 16 or 17 year old?"

"Yes it will get your blood flowing and your confidence up. Oh, she likes talking to people who sound like they know what they're talking about. And you can bet your last galleon, she will be beautiful. I think

that is a requirement to get into the school. Plus chances are high she'll be well connected so you can learn to network. Be well my friend I have business to take care of old chap. Neville, close your mouth or something might fly in, and you might not like the taste."

"Madam Longbottom it was a pleasure to meet you. Once I get settled, I'll invite you and the boy child with his mouth open to lunch."

"Thank you Harry, the pleasure was all mine. I haven't had this much fun or been this shocked since James and Sirius visited the last time. They were brats you know, as was Frank."

"You'll find out tomorrow most probably, but Sirius is innocent. Peter Petigrew was the secret keeper, and Dumbledore knew that. It's probably a good thing he won't be there tomorrow I might kill him or let Lancelot do it. He, Lancelot that is, dearly wants the pleasure of killing Dumbledore. Odd thing about them, they can kill wizards but wizards can't kill them."

"Bye Harry you're unbelievable you know that right."

"See you later Nev." Harry said and disappeared.

"Neville he looks just like James."

"Except he has his mother's eyes, I know. Gran, please don't tell him that he hates it. He has probably heard that over a thousand times."

"I must say he is a surprising young man and doesn't act like 14."

"I doubt I would if I had done the things he has and had done to him. However, Gran he's loyal to his friends and honest as the day is long. I think there is about to be a big shake up in the wizard world. And I think it has just begun. I still can't believe he got me a blind date with an older girl."

"Let us go see about getting you a proper wand and see if we can find this Stanley Griffin person. It's also time you got a proper wand holster."

Chapter 3 – Movement toward the Positive

Tuesday afternoon and evening August 2, 1994

Harry had returned to the apartment in his trunk and over a cup of tea and pastry, he reviewed the last few days in his mind and decided to write a list.

Learned from Merlin and Circe

1. Mind Magic, etc.: Occulmency, Legimency, Languages, soul bond, speed-reading, memory recall, anger control, hiding feelings, patience
2. Wandless Magic: stunner, shields, breaking bonds, fading, shifting, apparation, glamour charms, detecting charms and potions, aura detection, Disillusionment
3. Physical Training: running, workouts, basic martial arts, sword fighting, fencing, dancing
4. Wand Magic: huge difference between wands, basics in; charms, Transfiguration, rune carving, wards, combat magic, dueling
5. Etiquette: table manners, addressing; peers, royals, ministers, ladies, letter writing
6. Sex it's the little things that count and pleasing your partner is more important than satisfying self.
7. Law and Politics: most boring, necessary evil, detecting greed, laws of Britain wizard and Muggle, Hogwarts governing rules (need changing)
8. Other: basic Runes, basic Arithmancy, basic Wards theory and application

Learned from Ragnok

1. Wills, titles, Emancipation, etc. waiting on account information
2. Need to discuss: Friend of Goblin meaning much more, Goblin magic, possible help in tournament

Other

1. Fleur; most probable bond mate but not confirmed. I believe Merlin and Circe but must take a wait and see posture.
2. 23 Death Eaters down, more at world cup, leave Crouch Jr. alone
3. Tom Riddle must get a body to die, Take him out in the graveyard if possible or force him to mark unmarked followers?
4. The rat, capture or kill
5. Ron, status unknown; I don't trust him. Ron; lazy, left me hanging three times in seven years, jealous, wants everything given to him, bigot (possible)
6. Molly; known Dumbledore ally and supporter, thief questionable, manipulative probable, love potions unknown
7. Ginny possible friend and ally, possible enemy don't know, hope she is a friend
8. Neville; friend, ally, powerful, can learn if taught correctly. Needs confidence built up, possible paring with Michelle, Hermione, Ginny, or Luna
9. Luna; friend and ally, funny, powerful, hidden talents, doubtful as bond mate but not impossible
10. Dumbles: manipulative yes, powerful yes, most powerful no, experienced in magic, law, politics - definitely, friend no, enemy highly probable, secretive definitely, keep around but watch and don't turn back on.
11. Snape: spy yes, protector questionable, needed - possible if changes attitude, definitely need to talk to him
12. Minister: warm up to a bit but keep to the right path. Possible ally

Things to Do:

1. Wizengamot firm but cautious
2. Contact Snape.

3. Compete in Tournament Represent Goblins or Avalon as fourth school

4. Learn more about; Goblins, Elves, Centaurs, Merpeople, Dwarves, Giants, Werewolves, Vampires, Dementors

5. Form Defense Association

Harry looked over the list knowing there were holes in it, but it was a start. He should have listened to Hermione about planning. He thought about Fleur and thought the best thing to do there was to take things slow and see what developed. He needed to find out more about her. He was smart enough to know not to try to overwhelm her with extravagant gifts, simple things like flowers and/or chocolates if she liked them would do nicely.

Dobby appeared with a letter from Fleur. He had to calm himself to keep his hand from shaking as he read:

[Dear Harry,

After reading your letter, I think your name in French should translate to: to shock effectively. It was a good thing I read it sitting on my bed. I don't know where to start this but will say you interest me more than ever, and I hope we can become friends. As for the soul bond mate that we will just have to see about. You know much more than I do about that, but I do not rule out the possibility. What happens between us will happen because we want it to.

I told Papa what you wrote about the World Cup. Forgive me Harry but I had to tell him you are the King of Avalon. However, I did require an oath that he would not reveal that, unless you allowed him to or made it known to the public first. He is a highly skilled Occlumens, to be an Auror he had to be. He contacted the Veela council, and they alerted the mascots, team owner, and coaches. Maman and Gabrielle are not coming to the World Cup as they don't like crowds or Quidditch.

I also talked to Maman, and Grand'Mere about the difference in wands and they both agree it is possible you are correct. I ordered some gillyweed to try that suggestion after looking up more information and once again, you were correct in what you said about it. I will research the Bubblehead Charm later, but suspect you are

correct about it also. You have a sharp mind Harry never doubt that. I look forward to picking your brain about some other ideas. Tomorrow Maman and I will go looking for the wand maker you suggested.

Harry I received a letter from Michelle, and sadly she has a boyfriend and has dropped out of coming to Hogwarts. Unfortunately, there is no one else from the school I would consider bringing to the dinner. Maybe you can introduce me to someone there. Harry it will need to be someone confident in herself, and comfortable in her own skin, if you know what I mean.

Harry your titles mean nothing but what you make them. Politically, they help you of course, personally you, and only you may let them change you or not. From the tone of your letters, I detect, they are more of a burden and responsibility than anything else is. That speaks highly of your character and makes me want to meet you even more than before. We, the Delacours are an Ancient and Most Noble House, so I grew up accustomed to wealth. My parents have taught me how to handle that but also how it is not important. Yes, it provides certain comforts and such, but it can, and should be, used to do good things.

I like your song choices, Harry are you a romantic? The three you like best are all love songs. One of my favorites is 'Love Me Tender,' another is 'If You Love Me, Let Me Know'. The first is by Elvis of course and the second is by Olivia Newton-John. I like her older stuff, quite like the Beatles. Do you sing Harry? If you do I would think baritone or tenor, I am a Mezzo Soprano, which is the most common for the female voice ranges. I sing in the shower every morning. I'm not horrible, but I don't think I'm good either. I'll definitely never start my own group.

Harry do be careful. Papa says you are correct in that the signs are there that Voldemort is trying to return. He hasn't said it but I feel he knows something about Voldemort that has him worried more than what would normally be expected. I know he doesn't trust Dumbledore, he says the man has too many things going on to be good at any of them. Apparently, Dumbledore has information he refuses to share with those who need to know. If war is coming that could be a very bad thing Harry.

I need to go now,

Looking forward to your return letter,

Fleur]

Harry felt like cheering or jumping for joy, since she hadn't told him to piss off. But the fly in the ointment was Michelle and what female to ask to join them for dinner. Hermione, Luna, Angelina, Katie, or Alicia, where the only witches Harry really knew anything about? As he thought more about it, he decided they were. Then he began wondering why. Parvati and Lavender were giggly gossips, Ginny was Ron's sister. He knew her but not that well, and she was a fan girl. Ah yes, Dumbledore's little weapon has few friends, enemies, and fans. He forced himself to think of other things and get his mind off the old bastard. Patience Harry, patience is needed for awhile yet, a voice in his head said.

Harry cleared his mind then reread Fleur's letter. He picked up his pen and wrote:

[Dear Fleur,

Thank you for responding, I wasn't sure if you would. I wouldn't have blamed you if you told me to quit writing, but I am pleased you did not. I have no problem with you telling your father what you did, as it was the right thing to do. In fact, I should have suggested it. I know I threw a ton of lead on you with no warning and for that I am so sorry. On the other hand, I thought what I told you were things you needed to know to decide as to whether you wished to continue to try and be friends. To be anything less than honest would only destroy a friendship later. I was told, or read somewhere, that being honest is always best. Liars have a difficult time keeping track of their lies and usually get caught. Truth often hurts, but deceit and lies may seem to help in the short term but when they are discovered the hurt is so much worse. Honesty develops trust and strengthens it. Lies and deceit destroy trust and make it almost impossible to trust that person again. Hurtful words are as bad or worse. The one who is hurt loses something that can never be replaced. A funny but sad thing about hurt is that it shows in the eyes, and when you look into those eyes they will never be what they were before they hurt.

I hope you are able to find Stanley, and he helped you. I was also glad the word got to the mascots the Veela, as with other magical

creatures they are not equals here. I'm not sure why that is. Yes their magic is different, better maybe, worse or less powerful – doubtful. My elf Dobby defended me my second year and by snapping his fingers, he threw Malfoy down a flight of stairs. The Goblins do some of the best wards that there are, and are excellent curse breakers. Centaurs are said to see the future. Actually, I've found them quite vague about it but don't deny it is true. The Lord God put all of the creatures on this planet for a reason, and each has a purpose. Did he make man the supreme ruler over these, if so where is that written? All beings, in my humble opinion, should be treated, as we want treated. Recognized for their skills yes definitely, treated bad because they're different hell no. All right, I'll step down off my soapbox, I'm probably preaching to the choir, and they feel as I do.

Am I a romantic? Good question. I would like to think so. The truth is Fleur, I don't know what love is. To the best of my knowledge, I've never been shown love. Hermione Granger and I are friends, possibly more like first cousins should be. I have no romantic feelings toward her, or anyone else really. I may be wrong but if I felt that way, I should want to hug and kiss someone. She has hugged me on occasion, but I have never initiated it. The first time it shook me up a bit, as I'd not had anyone do that before. From just our writing to each other, I feel closer to you than her. After you told me about Michelle, I thought what female I could ask to join us, I came up with five. Three on my Quidditch team that are older, Hermione who is nine months older than me, and Luna who is a year younger. The Quidditch team members will probably be rejected, as I would rather not listen to Quidditch stories all night. Moreover, the truth is, outside of practice, I know nothing about them. Luna is Luna and quite different. She sees things others don't. She is a powerful witch, sharp as a razor, and very funny. Hermione is bookish and said to be the smartest witch of her age, and she knows and likes Neville, so she's the one I'll ask to join us.

I also like Olivia Newton-John and the song 'If You Love Me Let Me Know' and yes I sing in the shower if there is no one else there. Voice wise, I am probably between baritone and tenor, and no I don't have the range of Roy Orbison. In fact, I'm listening to 'Pretty Woman' thinking about you as I'm writing this, which made me say that. Since you say your voice isn't good enough to start a band and mine sure isn't I guess it's no band or duets for us.

Fleur I will be careful at least as I as careful as I can be. Nevertheless, ask your father if he knows of a prophecy made on or before 1980, concerning one who could destroy a certain dark lord. If not, when we are where we can put us silencing charms I'll tell you about it as I had planned to. I'm a bit better trained than I was a month ago, but I have limitations and a lot to learn yet. I've learned some magical theory from some old family books that explain things not taught in classes.

What is/are your favorite color, flowers, do you like chocolate, and what foods do you like/dislike? Do you prefer jeans, slacks, dresses, gowns, or robes? Besides reading, what do you do to relax? Would you rather be indoors or outside doing something? Do you like to cook? I love to cook but don't like how I was taught, and I like to think I'm fair at it. No, I'm not a chef by any stretch of the imagination, but I do a fair prime rib roast if you like medium rare to medium. What's a good cookbook for French cooking? I hope I am not getting too personal or nosy.

Anxiously looking forward to a reply,

Harry]

Harry decided to write Hermione before he said anything to Neville. He would send it to her home via Muggle post and wait for an answer.

Dear Hermione,

I hope this finds you well and enjoying your summer. I have lots to tell you when meet. Probably not on the train, since there are too many noses and interruptions. Hermione did you hear about Lucy Malfoy? He messed with the wrong young man, a king no less, and was killed. That same king had broken Draco's wand and forearm shortly before Lucy confronted him. It seems there is a new player in town, a gunslinger perhaps (Ha ha). That same king had a heart to heart with Fudge from what I heard. Our dear Minister promptly had Ministry employees checked for the dark mark, and 22 were arrested. Rumor has it that he also increased the DMLE's budget, and wants several new Aurors trained ASAP. That tells me this King of Avalon scared the bloody hell out of Fudge. Neville says Wizengamot will meet tomorrow and without Dumbledore there he, Dumbledore, will probably lose his Chief Warlock position. The full

Wizengamot is mandatory, Dumbledore is at the ICW, and even he can't be in two places at once. Is Dumbledore stretched too thin?

Yes, my dear Hermione, he is a great wizard, but he is only one man. I would think the Chief Warlock and Headmaster positions would require full time commitments. But I'm just a 4th year. What do I know? Hermione think about getting yourself a custom wand. I found out they do make a difference. Yes, the wand picks the wizard, but materials can be matched to you, not only the base material (normally wood but not always) but the core material as well. Are you aware of the fact that if you lived in a magical house you could practice magic? Tis true dear girl Neville does it now and has for the last three years. It seems the trace is on those living with Muggles probably to do with the statue of secrecy or some such garbage.

Now I have a proposition for you. No, Hermione not that kind. I have a dinner date at 5:30 p.m. 4 November with a young lady (2 plus years older mind you) that's a pen pal. Since she knows no females here at Hogwarts, I was wondering if you and Neville would come chaperone us. Consider it please, please, please. No my dear lady, I am not trying to match make you and Nev although he has a hell of a lot better eating habits than Ron. No way could I invite Ron to dinner with a lady. By the way, start reading up on Occlumency, see enclosed booklet. Snape and probably Dumbledore use Legimency routinely on students unless you can protect your mind from them. Furthermore, without that protection, I cannot tell you some things.

Here's hoping you are well and having a great summer,

Harry

Harry thought, this will get her thinking and her blood boiling. She's good people and a good friend and will be better if I can get her away from Ron. I hope he pulls the same crap this time when my name comes out of the goblet. I hope Fred and George act the same as the last time.

Harry read more on wandless magic and practiced an hour then went to bed and dreamed of Fleur. The next morning he was up at 5:30 hours and ran 6 miles, then worked out 30 minutes and showered. He and Doby had breakfast and Dobby popped the letter to Fleur then took the one to Hermione to the post office so it could be sent via Muggle post. At 8:30, Harry was dressed as Harry King

of Avalon, with Excalibur at his side and the Sword of Gryffindor hidden on his back. He had both wands in their holsters.

3 August 1994 – Wizengamot

With his Disillusionment Charm in place, he faded into the Ministry level 9 and waited until he could enter as the last of a small group. Inside the chamber, he stood in a corner and waited. He watched as the members gave up their wands, and then was searched for other weapons. Someone was being careful he noted. Perhaps he was wrong about Fudge.

After everyone took their places and those in the gallery were searched, and then seated, they waited. When the clock showed 9:05, Fudge walked to the lectern.

"Witches and wizard of the Wizengamot it appears our Chief Warlock has other business and cannot be here. Modify your agenda to indicate discussion of a replacement under new business please." Fudge said.

Harry moved to the center of the room and removed the Disillusionment Charm from his feet up. The illusion was that he slowly appeared.

"Excuse me honorable members of this chamber but I have pressing business with you that cannot wait. Moreover, Aurors I know that I am armed. If you would like my sword feel free to lift it from the scabbard. However, be warned that only the King of Avalon may touch Excalibur all else die."

Harry then held his right hand above his head and said, "Excalibur to me. Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain to me please."

The three Knights appeared in full battle armor.

"Now, that should prove, even to non-believers, that I am, in fact, Harry King of Avalon and command Excalibur and the Knights of the Round Table. They are also known as the Hounds of Hell. The doors to this chamber are now sealed. My Knights will now perform an easy test. If you will bare both forearms and there is no dark mark you pass the test. If you have the mark, you fail and we deal

with you as we see fit. That includes everyone in this chamber. So do it now, please." Harry said.

He walked over to fudge and asked, "How many members are there?"

"Sixty-three with seven seats unfilled Sire."

"Please call me Harry in private Minister."

"Thank you. You may call me Cornelius if you wish."

"It looks like about 15 members are hesitating let me see if we can convince them to show the mark."

"Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain you may remove the forearms of anyone not displaying them in 10 seconds starting now."

Those 15 in Wizengamot seats quickly showed their forearms, and they were marked as well as 11 more in the gallery.

Harry raised Excalibur and said, "Hounds of Hell to me"

Twenty-seven more Knights arrived.

"Take those marked to Avalon, and get what you can from them. After that, do what you will with them, and thank you. Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain please remain."

"Yes, Sire" thirty voices said.

Those marked disappeared with the Knights.

"Now that we know there are no marked traitors in the chamber I'll tell you a secret. They will die it will not be pleasant. They will tell everything they know, and give up everyone they know of that is marked, or that they have done business with. This was not and is not now our job but had to be done. Their fortunes are gone and are mine by right of conquest. However, fair man that I am, I will give 25 percent to the DMLE with the suggestion they purchase the best armor available. I will also give 15 percent to the Ministry's general fund. Hogwarts gets 10 percent for scholarships to ensure no poor child comes to school with hand-me-down or second hand clothes

and supplies. Fifteen percent will be donated to magical orphanages and 10 percent to this body. However, every Knut donated will be accounted for. Now I have two requests for you to consider. The first is your treatment, or lack thereof, of magical creatures. Goblins, Elves, Veela, Centaurs, Werewolves, Vampires, and others are intelligent magical creatures and not represented here. Why not, they were when Merlin first formed this council and for 500 or more years afterward. Look to the old laws and old ways closely some things should have not been changed.

The second is your treatment of Muggleborn witches and wizards, and it is in a word abdominal. You do know Merlin was Muggle born, but then they were called mundanes a much kinder word. You put them at every disadvantage and most succeed anyway. Lift the restriction of wand usage at home like it is for purebloods if something is good for one group it is good for all. You tie their hands then want them to defend you. All should be proud of their heritage. However, without new blood the herd dies as inbreeding becomes predominate. Arthur knew that, as does the current royal family. At the current rate in three to five generations the purebloods will be breeding squibs another word I'm not fond of.

When I first met Minister Fudge, I had doubts he could do the job needed. Those doubts are now gone, and I find him a good man trying to do what is right. Have no doubt about the fact that Tom Riddle also known as Voldemort is trying to return. He is a half blood bastard whose father was a mundane heir, and mother was an inbred witch named Gaunt. She used Amortentia on Tom Riddle Junior. When she got pregnant, she quit using the potion and he left her with child, a child he never knew of. Tom Marvolo Riddle murdered his father and grandparents when he was 16 and later became Voldemort. Funny thing how some purebloods spout hatred of those who are not, but follow a half blooded bastard.

I will do what I can to help this Ministry and this council. But I am not, nor should I be, the solution to your problems. Death Eaters and Voldemort supporters the Hounds of Hell, with me leading, are coming for you with the aid of the Ministry. Change your ways or die, there will be no going to prison where you may escape, we will kill you and leave your carcass to rot.

Have a good session and pardon my interruption. Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain, I will see you before the month's end. You may remain here

for the session or leave but Harry Potter, my friend, tells me the Longbottom heir wishes to meet you. He is the dark haired young man on the first row extreme right seat as you face the galley. Unfortunately, Mr. Longbottom I have run out of time and cannot meet you, but I will soon." Harry stated then seemed to fade away. Damn I like the Disillusionment Charm the way Circe taught it, Harry thought as he stepped back into the corner.

Harry heard the Wizengamot make a motion that carried to invite Goblin, Elf, Werewolf, and Vampire representatives to meet with them. It was a start, and one that may stop Voldemort from gaining them as allies. The three things they were able to pass were first to lift the underage restriction on magic. However, there would be severe penalties for breaking the statute of secrecy. They also were able to agree to replace Dumbledore as Chief Warlock. They elected Madam Longbottom as Chief Witch. Harry didn't understand the need to change the title as there were witches that were warlocks. It was a first step.

The third thing done was the one that pleased Harry on a personal level, and took less than five minutes. Sirius Black was to get a trial in front of the full Wizengamot not the normal 3, 5 or 7-judge panel. Harry waited by the door and when an Auror left the room he followed. Since it was Tonks, he came just short of goosing her in the elevator. He waited and took the opportunity when two wizards got in the elevator.

"Keep your hands to yourself," she shouted slapping the man closest to her. He was so shocked he didn't even deny it, and she got off on the next floor. In the atrium, Harry faded to the bank to have lunch with Ragnok.

After lunch Harry asked, "Ragnok what do you know about the Triwizard Tournament?"

"Originally it was the Quad School Tournament with Hogwarts, Beauxbatons, Durmstrang, and one other school drawn by lots. In 1294 after the third time, the fourth school did not compete, it was changed to the Triwizard Tournament between the three schools. However, the original charter was never changed."

"So if the Avalon School of Magic decided to enter a champion they would have to be allowed to do so as per the charter."

"I would think so Harry."

"Where would I find this charter?"

"Here in the school vault and at the Department of Records, anyone who works for or attends the school may request a copy."

"Ragnok may I have a copy of the charter for the Triwizard Tournament, please?"

"Why certainly Lord Potter, after all you do attend the school, going into your 4th year I believe."

"Yes Ragnok, I am."

"While we wait Harry, I can tell you that nothing was taken from the Potter family vault since that requires the ring to get into. I have sent Ted and Andy the statements on your vault 687 from November 1, 1981 through December 31, 1987 the rest should be ready by tomorrow afternoon. We are collecting Dumbledore and Weasley's information from the same period and have requested the Dursley's from the Royal Bank of England or RBE. As an estimate I would say Dumbledore and/or the Dursleys owe you 150 thousand galleons before interest and penalties."

"Well like I told the Tonks I want every Knut, then I'll give it all to charity."

"Harry it was a good thing you did today, and the Goblin nation and the others appreciate it. They know you did it out of respect as well. It came out loud and clear, over WWN so by now most if all of Europe knows as well."

"Thank you Ragnok. Do you know how I might in contact with Severus Snape without Dumbledore knowing?"

"Of course Harry, he does some potions work for us and comes to us for hard to get ingredients at times."

"I need to talk to him in person privately as soon as possible."

"He is in the bank looking at some basilisk ingredients now I believe. I shall send for him."

Fifteen minutes later Severus knocked and was told to enter.

"Potter?"

"Professor."

"Harry you can use my study, or stay here, and I will go there."

"No need Ragnok nothing I say is anything I would not tell you later. That is unless Professor Snape wishes you not to hear it of course."

"What do you want Potter."

"Professor we can do this one of only two ways. You can call me Harry, and I can call you Severus or Professor. Or you may call me Lord Potter, and I'll continue calling you Professor Snape, your choice."

"Alright Harry."

"Thank you Severus. The reason I ask Ragnok to arrange this is I know you have been protecting me. I've known since first year in fact. That leads me to believe this animosity or hate you have for me is either an act or true hatred. Of course, it could be a combination of both. But I know at least at one time you, and my mother were friends, and you had some feelings for her. I am not just my father's son, I am hers as well. I know she called you Sev. I know you told Voldemort of the prophecy, and I know you ask him not to kill her. I do not know, nor do want to, your reasons. However, I will tell you this, he did tell her to get out of the way at least twice and maybe three times. What I don't know Severus, and I would like to, is if you, in fact, hate me and if so why? I've done nothing to harm you in any way."

"Harry, Severus may I check you both for compulsion charms?"
Ragnok asked

"What?" They both said.

"Based on what Harry said and some things we have found out, I think you should both be checked."

"Please do," Harry said.

"Of course," Severus said.

Ragnok checked them both then said, "Both of you have them, both strong, and both have Dumbledore magical signature. And Severus you have three and all have the same signature."

Harry knew this from his time between worlds with Merlin and Circe and knew how to check for and remove them. But there were some things that were best kept secret.

"That old son of a bitch," Harry shouted.

They allowed Ragnok to remove the charms.

"You realize Severus we have to keep this act up for at least awhile. Now I'd like to tell you some things, and I know you're a great Occlumens or Voldemort would have killed you. First, I am the King of Avalon and also Lord Potter, Lord Emrys, and Lord Gryffindor as well. I own Hogwarts and I now control the wards. The basilisk parts you were looking at belong to me, by right of conquest and as the owner of the school. But here is the problem I see for you. As I stated earlier today I am going to release the Hounds of Hell against the marked Death Eaters. I mean every word of that. That means I won't be able to protect you, as they will be going in small groups. Severus they are dead and cannot be killed, but they damn sure kill humans. So my question is can the mark be removed?"

"You're doing this after the way I've treated you, compulsion charm or not Harry?"

"Of course, why not, I don't want you dead. You could be a great teacher, you are a great potions master Severus. Oh yes, I'll want something in return. But it's something good and I think you would do it anyway."

"May I ask what, not that it makes a difference."

"Do you know of the research the potions mistress at Beauxbatons is doing?"

"No I've seen nothing about it."

"She is trying to modify Wolfsbane potion to make it permanent and cure lycanthropy. I'm quite sure someone with your experience might offer her help. In addition, come to think of it, she should arrive at Hogwarts on 30 October this year. Imagine that."

"How... never mind. You've already shot my mind to hell Harry. And yes I'll help if she'll let me, I've been doing some research in that myself as is the Americans. I also have some contacts there. I'm not sure what if anything can be done with the mark. It's a Protean based charm, and I'm not sure if that's all."

"Do you have any suggestions Ragnok?" Harry asked.

"Severus, let my healers and ward breakers see if they can help."

"Thank you Ragnok and you also Harry. I may have to give you detention, so we can talk. Although with Lucius gone, even that may not be necessary. Oh hell it was you that killed him."

"Yes, Lucy picked the wrong young man to try to kill, and paid the price. Draco will straighten his ass up or follow his father. I know you're his godfather, but Severus, I won't take any shit from him. If he pulls a wand on me, or anyone my house protects, he is a dead man. I am not Dumbledore, and I will not hesitate to kill. If he takes the mark he dies. On or before November 1, the Hogwarts wards will change and for 24 hours, they will eject Death Eaters from the school after that they will literally fry them. I will protect my school. Shit I can't do that I need Couch Jr. to lead me to Voldemort. Oh well that can wait a bit."

"Harry you're different and not just physically. You act older, much older, in fact."

"Pushing 18 and one month I am. Oh, you probably don't know about Yoda from Star Wars. Let's just say for the sake of argument that I am from the past, present, and future. In three years, you would have killed Dumbledore at his request. In four you would die by Voldemort's snake Nagini because he thought erroneously you

were the master of the elder wand, and for no other reason. You would have been Headmaster for a bit over eight months. On May 2nd of 1998, he kills me, but I get the option of going back without his horcrux in my head. In fact, you die about an hour before I do. Pretty picture isn't it. So now, you have an idea why I can and will kill Death Eaters and get a great night's sleep afterward. In addition, that reminds me, one of the things you've been doing is using Legimency on others and me. I would suggest you stop that and let Dumbledore do it. He'll try once with me and end up in so much pain he may forget he knows how to use it again, if I don't kill him for it. Sev I can do that I assure you. I've been trained by the master in how to do that."

"I have to believe you Harry but that is not what I would normally do I assure you. I value my privacy and yours as well. I'd ask who taught you, but I'm not sure I want to know. And for your information I have seen Star Wars, more than once, in fact. Huge fan I am." Snape said with a smile.

"Circe taught me Sev, while I was dead. I must say she and Merlin are quite a team. I think she's a bit more prone to violence than he is. I spent the equivalent to 18 months or so with them, I believe. He's a grandfather on Mum's side. I thought it would be best not to ask who my grandmother on that side was. I think he was a bit randy. I guess if you add that time since I lived it I'm closer to 20. God I hate this 14 year-old body."

"Ragnok I do believe I left a bottle of Odgens finest the last time I was here. I think a small glass would be in order about now. Harry?"

"Why thank you, I don't mind if I do. I'm not sure how my younger body will handle it, but I know of a certain apartment that's fairly close."

Over a glass of firewiskey, they talked for another hour. Severus Snape turned out to be interesting and funny. Harry was even angrier with Dumbledore, than before by the time they finished. He could have been able to know this man and everyone could learn potions in a descent environment.

Harry was smart enough to have only a small glass of firewiskey and sip it. Harry left at approximately 4:00 p.m. hours and faded into his bedroom. He had asked Sev for a copy of his old potions book and

Sev, promised him a new updated one. Then after being told how he had ridden Neville, he said he would give Neville one as well. A voice in his head kept telling him to be patient. Things were moving in the right direction and moving fast. Moving too fast could be a bad thing.

Dobby popped into the trunk and fixed dinner. He could tell Harry was angry but waited knowing Harry would say something when he was ready and not before.

"I'm sorry Dobby but I'm angry at Dumbledore again."

"Master Harry you need to be thinking of the good things you did today not of old long beard with bony arse."

Harry replied chuckling, "You're probably right, but right now I am thinking of locking him out of the school. But I don't think the time is right to do that yet."

"You will know when is right time sir."

"I hope so Dobby."

"Elves is trying to find leader Master Harry to go to council. Some is afraid they be punished if they'uns go."

"We must figure a way to prevent that from happening. But I understand both wizards and elves fear change, and I suspect others do as well. However, if we don't change Dobby, everything will stay the same, and we will have another dark lord to fight, and another after that. It is like a circle that needs to be broken."

"May I be the one to represent elves Master Harry?"

"Yes, of course you need not ask. I would be happy for you."

"But sir what if I need to be serving you instead?"

"Then I will wait, I'm sure you will let me know when you must meet with the Wizengamot. That is all I ask. If I really need help I'll call Lancelot or one of the other Knights."

"You is being too good to this elf Master Harry."

"Who can be too good for a friend Dobby? And you are my friend are you not?"

"Yes Master Harry sir Dobby is proud to be called the Great Harry Potter sir's friend."

"Dobby you're embarrassing me. I'm not great I'm just Harry."

"No sir, Dobby and many others heard you speak. You is speaking for all who is having magic not just wizards you is saying what is right. You is great Harry Potter sir. Excuse Dobby, Miss Fleur be calling."

"Please go to her Dobby."

If Dobby is chosen to represent the elves, I may have to visit the Wizengamot some to see how they handle him, Harry thought. Then he whistled the notes to "I will Always Love You" he liked the Whitney Houston version best and LeAnn Rimes as a close second. Now if he could just get it played on the WWN, he would be happy. I wonder if I own stock in WWN.

Dobby popped back without Fleur's letter and said, "Miss Fleur heard sir on WWN. She says her father wants to meet sir."

"No letter?"

"No sir she ask if Dobby can bring Harry Potter sir."

"Harry Potter or King Harry, Dobby?"

"She be saying just Harry Potter sir."

"Alright you can pop me there, but I'm not sure I'm ready for this."

Dobby popped them into a beautiful atrium where two of the most beautiful women he had ever seen, a young version of Fleur, and a man he had never met stood waiting. Dobby popped away leaving Harry alone.

"Sir I am Harry Potter, Dobby says you wished to see me."

"Harry if I may call you that, I am André Delacour and this is my wife Apolline Marie, my daughters Fleur Marie and Gabrielle Monique. Yes, I wanted very much to meet you, and I am sorry for the imposition. Please come into the sitting room. What would you like to drink?"

As André introduced the ladies, Harry kissed the back of their right hand and smiled saying it was his pleasure to meet them. When he took Fleur's hand, he felt a warming in his heart but no more than that. Perhaps she not my bond mate after all, he thought. I expected some kind of reaction. Well, we can still be friends, and maybe something will develop later.

Fleur felt a tingling in her Veela magic when Harry's hand touched hers, and her charm flashed briefly before she suppressed it once more. She also felt a warming in her heart, she couldn't explain, but nothing more than that. She smiled and curtsied when he said it was a pleasure to meet her.

Gabrielle couldn't believe Harry was standing before her and more handsome than she dreamed. She curtsied when he said it was a pleasure to meet her as her mother had taught her. Why was I not born two years after Fleur, he could have been my mate, but I'm too young for him. Perhaps I can be his sister one day.

"Whatever is handy, tea or juice would be fine sir, and please call me Harry. Gabrielle did you get the picture I sent?" he said and winked at Fleur.

"Yes and thank you. Fleur said this is the first one you had ever signed." She said with a smile.

"It is, and probably the last one also. Fleur said you were special, and a good sister, she said you liked to read about me. I'm sorry to say but I have not read any of those stories. I wonder how they could be true since no one has ever contacted me. One thing I do know though, Gabrielle, I have not fought or rode a dragon yet. However, if I get a chance I promise I'll do it just for you. Then you'll get the second picture I ever sign."

The nine year old blushed and thanked him. I didn't know it then, but he had made a huge hit with the Delacours. His etiquette training Circe had drilled into him was paying dividends with the Delacours.

He also decided when he and Fleur rode Amanda, Gabrielle would get a signed picture of that. He followed Mr. and Mrs. Delacour with Gabrielle on his left and Fleur on his right.

Harry was led to a comfortable couch. He sat with Fleur on his right and Gabrielle on his left with Mr. and Mrs. Delacour in a loveseat directly across a table from them. A female elf appeared with tea and three types of juice. Harry and Fleur picked up a glass of orange juice each, while Gabrielle took apple juice and the others took tea.

"Harry before we start, let me tell you that my ladies are all part Veela and as such have natural mind shields so anything you say here stays here. However, if you are not comfortable speaking in front of Gabrielle because of her age, I'm sure she will understand."

"Mr. Delacour..."

"André please, and my wife is called Marie."

"Thank you, sir. I have no issue with Gabrielle hearing what you wish her too. I know what it feels like to be left out of so called adult conversations and didn't like that feeling."

"Very well, is it true that you are Harry King of Avalon?"

"Yes sir." Harry said. Then stood up and waved his wand over his body, and his glamour charm changed his features. Then held his right hand away from the others and said, "Excalibur come to me." The great sword appeared, and he placed it in the scabbard where it disappeared once more. Then he removed his glamour charms and sat back down.

"That was quite impressive Harry. I apologize but I needed to confirm what I had heard. We listened to what you said over WWN this morning, and I must say it caused quite a stir here. Our own Council was called into a special full session tomorrow morning at 9:00 where everyone will be checked for the mark. Our public is demanding that. Would it be possible for you to attend? A small minority group has been pushing for equality for Veela, Vampires, Werewolves, Goblins, and all other beings for over 10 years now. Although there is no way to prove it, I believe my support in that cost me the Minister's job the last election. The truth is that was probably the best thing, as I wasn't as ready as I thought I was for that

position. Harry, do not take this wrong I am not asking for your political support. I believe that the people and the less radical Council members will listen to your words. My hope is that we will follow your Wizengamot's lead. Gaining equal right for our magical friends is much more important than any job to me." André said.

"I must say I am surprised. I did not expect this. However, the answer is yes I will attend your Council meeting. How could I not if I support the equality of others? As the Americans say, in for a penny in, for a dollar."

"Thank you Harry you may spend the night here if you wish. We have plenty of room."

"Thank you Andre, I appreciate the offer. May I call Dobby and tell him to bring my mail if I receive any."

"Of course you may."

"Dobby"

The elf appeared and Harry told him he would spend the night and asked him to bring his mail.

Fleur could feel Harry's presence and his aura. For one so young his aura was strong and put out a commanding presence that she had not expected. She could also see he was in very good shape and possessed an inner strength quite like her father.

"André is there a place I can run in the morning? I normally do about 5 or 6 miles each day to get the blood flowing and clear my mind."

"Yes Harry, in fact, we have a running trail around the outer perimeter that is nearly 1.25 miles long. We also run a minimum of three times a week weather permitting."

"I'll show you the way Harry. I'm an early riser and run before breakfast." Fleur said.

"Thank you."

"Harry do you really believe Voldemort is trying to return? We thought him dead."

"Yes Ma'am I do. He is not dead but in spirit form, a black spirit at that. Gabrielle I'm sorry but what I'm about to say is not for you to hear. Now the reason is not that I think you too young, rather it's because I do not wish to be the cause of your nightmares. I think it better that your parents decides what to tell you of this. Will you forgive me?"

"Yes, but no forgiveness is necessary. I understand Harry." Gabrielle said then told the others' good night and gave each a kiss on the cheek, including Harry.

Harry told them the story of the first two years at school. Then he offered to show his memory of the encounters to see if an experienced fighter and Auror may detect something, he had missed. They moved from the sitting room to André's den, and André sealed the room. Harry put the two memories in the pensieve then explained what was happening as they watched in the background. When they saw the basilisk Fleur took his hand, and he thought she might crush it as he stabbed the basilisk and the fang stabbed his forearm. Three white-faced people emerged from the memories.

"Well Harry that definitely removes any doubt one would have about him not being dead. The diary was a horcrux, and some of the foulest magic possible. However, now he should be able to be killed permanently. I appreciate what you did for Gabrielle, she did not even need to hear about part of this."

"No sir that is not the only horcrux. He has six. What I tell you next you will find extremely hard to believe, but it is true. On May 2, 1998, I let Voldemort kill me in order to do two things. One was to remove a horcrux in my scar, and the other was to protect my friends as my mother did for me. However, things don't always work out the way one expects. I stood in front of him, and took a killing curse to the chest and woke up between worlds where I was given the chance to be trained and return to my 14th birthday. My other option was to go on and be with my parents, godfather, and friends. I took the first option and received training by Merlin and Circe. In our time, it took around 18 months of hard work. I am nearly 20 years old in a 14 year old body. When I returned, I went to Gringotts and discovered that I am Lord Potter, Harry Pendragon King of Avalon, Lord Emrys, and Lord Gryffindor as well as a Friend of Goblins. I am also a fully emancipated minor, five time over, in fact. I deal directly with

Ragnok for most things. I am from the past, present, and near future as well. I have already made changes to the original time line as I was sent back to do. The other thing I learned is I have a soul bond mate whom I suspected was Fleur."

"Harry do you no longer expect it is I?" she asked.

"I am not sure Fleur, I don't know how to tell for one thing. I thought there may be an indication when I took your hand. I did feel a tingling in my hand and a warming in my heart but nothing more except your Veela charm flared. Then you seemed to get it under control."

"Harry many think when bond mates meet and touch, there is the great flash of magic and both instantly love each other. I cannot say that has never happened, but I can say it would be extremely unusual. Another myth is that bond mates are extremely rare. André and I are bond mates as was my parents and his as well. If you two are soul bond mates it will develop slowly as you get to know each other. One day you will discover that you cannot live without her, and she will discover the same. It happened to us at exactly the same time, and we married a month later. What does set bond mates apart is their sharing of magic and knowledge. We believe this sharing is what makes our love stronger, since there are no secrets between us. Yes, I can hide what I get him for birthdays or Christmas but not what is bothering me. We are never angry with the other, so there are no arguments or cross words spoken. That Harry is the beauty of the bond, the love and trust between us."

"So there is a chance we could be more than friends Fleur, we just have to let it happen if it's meant to be. I think that is a good idea personally. However, I don't like being stuck in this body, that has to grow again and got through the growth spurts and increases in magical core. The one I had at 17 was painful and exhausting."

"I agree Harry, we need to learn about each other, and your age is of no concern to me. You are mentally at least my equal or better, and we can learn from each other first as friends. Neither of us is trapped into an early union with a stranger we may not like at first. We have control of our lives, not some other great power. At least to the extent all others do."

"Now I know how you know about the World Cup, and that means you know about the Triwizard Tournament as well. Harry it was a good thing you did for the Veela. If they had transformed it would have been a disaster for them and others as well." André said.

"Yes it was in the future. André we need to discuss the Triwizard Tournament since it affects Fleur and Gabrielle. The first task is dragons. The second what we will miss most is taken to the Merpeople's village in the lake, and Gabrielle is what Fleur will miss the most. The last task is a maze with dangerous traps but nothing Fleur cannot handle, I'm sure. The part I don't like is Gabrielle being in that lake. There is too damn much time between when she goes in and when we can rescue her. In the future, the Grindylows attack Fleur and I save Gabrielle. My concern is that I have changed the timeline, and don't know what the result may be now. The other thing is the Triwizard Cup is a portkey, and I have to take it to Voldemort, so he can assume a new solid form that can be killed. The last time the man who entered my name was a Death Eater and made sure I arrived at the cup first. André I need your help developing a plan to ensure Fleur and Gabrielle's safety."

"Harry I was able to get a new wand. It isn't custom but Mr. Griffin said he couldn't do a better match than it. He had me firing different level stunners and had to increase the strength of the targets as I kept blowing them to dust. Tomorrow while you and Papa are at the Council, I will test it in the pool, but I am confident it will make quite the difference underwater as well. A strange thing happened, when Maman and I left the shop, I turned to wave goodbye, and the shop wasn't there. It was if he was waiting for me, and knew what I needed. He also said it was paid for, and would not take anything for it."

"Sounds just like what happened to me Fleur and probably Neville Longbottom as well."

The women said good night and kissed the men on the cheek as they left the men in the den. Harry felt the heat on his cheek when Fleur's lips touched it. It was a pleasant feeling that seemed to linger. He and André talked about Couch Jr. and Mad Eye Moody and what needed to happen. André knew Mad Eye and suggested they talk to him and decide what to do between them. When they retired for the night they had the basics of a plan. They decided unless something

came up Harry would spend the day and another night with the Delacours.

The next morning Harry was up at 5:30 and was outside the front entrance stretching when Fleur arrived. After saying good morning, she stretched and warmed up. They made five trips around the running path then Harry showed her his cardio workout. Afterwards they went to shower and joined the others for breakfast.

Harry and André went to the Ministry with Harry under the Disillusionment Charm. André took him to the Council Chamber and Harry hid in a corner behind where the members would sit. Harry waited as the Council members arrived, were called to order, and the agenda was read. Then he walked to the center of the chamber where he could be seen and heard. He removed the Disillusionment Charm from his feet upward and said.

["Good morning members of the French Council of Magic, I am Harry Pendragon King of Avalon. Excalibur to me. Lancelot, Gawain, Galahad to me please.] The sword and Knights appeared.

["I say to you what I said to the British Wizengamot. The first order of business is to check for the dark mark, and then I have things to say to this Council. So please bare both arms now or my Knights will do it for you."]

Nine wizards, including four Council members bore the mark. Unfortunately, one of them was the Minister, and another was an Auror. Harry called nine Knights to him and had them escorted to Avalon.

["Now I say to you what I told the British it is past time to clean your house of those who support Voldemort. It is also time all magical creatures were treated with the respect that you wish others to treat you. You have the opportunity to do great things starting this day and going forward. Rest assured that Voldemort is trying to return. When he does, war will begin once more. Innocents will die and that may include some in this chamber. As long as you continue the current path, you can expect a dark lord to raise every 20 to 50 years. Think of not only yourselves, but your children and theirs as well. Look to the past when magical creatures were treated equally. Each time a dark one appeared, they banded together and defeated him or her quickly with minimum losses on the side of light. It is

obvious that your past Minister was dark and his Deputy is not. Now you must pick a new Minister. Be wise in your choice, as you need a proven warrior to lead you in time of war. An administrator may be good during times of peace but war brings different needs. I leave you with those thoughts and tell you as I told the British it is not my job or place to save you. However, I offer my help and that of the Hounds of Hell. From this day forward, it is open season on those who carry the mark no matter where they may. Death Eaters we are coming for you.] Harry said and disappeared.

Harry went back to the corner and listened as André was elected as the new Minister. They put equalities on the upcoming agenda and agreed to allow representatives from all magical creatures to sit the Council. They would be advisors for the coming year then have full membership on 1 January 1996.

At 10:40 a.m., Harry and André were back at Delacour Manor. André had contacted Mad Eye and invited him to lunch at 11:30. Harry noticed Fleur pacing the floor in the sitting room.

"Fleur what is wrong?" he asked.

"It's Michelle Harry. She broke up with this boyfriend when he got fresh with her. This after I ask you to find someone else to join us. I swear I feel like kicking her butt."

"Perhaps not all is lost. I haven't received a confirmation from Hermione that she will join us yet. Patience is a virtue I'm told. However, it took me a long while and some pain to learn that. It will turn out as it should, and that's all either of us can do."

"You're right of course. But there are times I wonder where her head is and what she is thinking. She probably snogged him on their first date, giving him the wrong impression."

"Fleur it could be that is just the way he is. Some guys are like that. I would kill several in Gryffindor House if they ask my sister out. They seem to think women are to be used and nothing else. They are foolish because among other things most witches are smarter than they are. Not only that, but an angry witch is a force to be reckoned with. Relax Fleur and take ten deep breaths it will slow your heartbeat down, and help clear your mind as well."

"Harry we heard you on WWN and once again you made positive changes for the betterment of the world and its magical beings. I hope they will continue down that path it has been a long time coming." She said.

Gabrielle joined Harry and Fleur, and she told him to call her Gabby instead of her full name. Fleur told Harry that she was amazed at how well her new wand worked under water. Gabrielle noticed that Fleur was now sitting closer to Harry than she had the night before. She would tease Fleur about that after Harry went back to his home.

Mad Eye arrived and after lunch André, Mad Eye, and Harry moved to André's den. After securing it, Harry asked Mad Eye to give a vow of secrecy. The old Auror trusted André so he did as asked.

"Alastor Moody what are your feelings about Dumbledore?" Harry asked.

Taken back by the use of his first name, which hadn't been mentioned Moody replied, "We are long time friends, and I would trust him with my life."

"I was afraid of that so let me tell you a true story..." Harry told Mad Eye the whole story. He knew it would come out sooner or later and was not concerned that Mad Eye would betray his oath.

"... so now you know why I am going to destroy the old man if he can't give me an honest and good reason for his actions. And his 'greater good' is not a good reason in my book. He is a man not a god, yet he makes decisions that get people hurt or killed. Including you Mad Eye. Now the question is what do we do about Couch Jr. and the tournament?"

André poured Mad Eye and himself a glass of firewhiskey and Harry a glass of wine. By 3:30 that afternoon, they had agreed on a plan. But Mad Eye stated, "Harry remember history shows battle plans are good until first contact with the enemy, then they tend to go straight to hell so be flexible and Constant Vigilance!" He also offered to teach Harry and his friends. Mad Eye's problem would be his actions around Dumbledore, but if Dumbledore knew about Couch Jr. that shouldn't be a huge problem if he maintained his cool.

After dinner and over a cup of coffee Harry said, "André as Minister, what is your opinion of Ministry workers having allegiance to an outside organization?"

"Here if discovered its immediate termination. Memories are wiped if they are in as sensitive position, why?"

"Would you mind making that suggestion to Minister Fudge, sir?"

"I'm sure you have a reason do you mind sharing it?" André asked.

"Mad Eye is a past member of the Order of the Phoenix ran by Dumbledore. Such membership is a high-risk job that gets people killed. In addition, Dumbledore will not allow the Order to kill anyone. I'm trying to save some lives by reducing his ability to recruit and see that as a way to do so." Harry replied.

"So the last war taught him nothing then. The DMLE has been authorized to use effective force, including the Unforgivable Curses. Dumbledore is being foolish again," Mad Eye, said shaking his head.

When they finished Harry and Fleur took a walk and talked. He found out her favorite colors were a deep red, and royal blue. Her favorite flowers were red and yellow roses and lilies. At home, she preferred jeans or shorts but wears mostly long pants at school. Gowns are great for formal occasions, but for informal she prefers a skirt. She was an outside person who likes walks along a beach or through woods. She likes to fly for the sense of freedom it gives her. She also likes to cook and normally did that with her mother two or three time per week. She said she enjoyed beef, especially prime rib, but thought the English overcooked it and ruined the taste. She also enjoyed most types of seafood saying most people who live close to the sea enjoy fish and other sea foods.

Harry told her how he was forced to learn to cook, and was beaten when he messed up. But for some reason, he had developed a love for cooking. He told her he usually under or over spiced his Aunt and Uncles dishes, especially if something called for pepper. She laughed heartily when he told her he put dish soap in his cousin's food and how Dudley would run for the bathroom. He resisted taking her hand not knowing she was doing the same. He kept telling himself to go slow and not rush in.

Harry whistled the tune to Unchained Melody and Fleur felt the sound go through her. His whistle hit every note correctly and made a beautiful sound as they walked back to the Manor House. She was glad she had answered his first letter and that her father had invited him here. At best, he was her mate at worst he would be a friend. He was not affected by the Veela aura at full strength. She knew he had felt her bring it up but said nothing. But he did smile so she would know he felt it. Somehow, she felt safe with this young man. A lot could be said about Harry Potter but to think him a boy would be a huge mistake. This young man at her side was a warrior, and had experienced things her father had not.

He walked her to her room and kissed her on the cheek as she had done the night before. Then he said goodnight, and went to his room. She had almost tuned so he would kiss her lips. She thought patience Fleur it will work out if it's meant to be. Don't destroy a friendship for a kiss goodnight. Let things develop naturally but this feels different from anything before. She went to bed still feeling where his lips touched her cheek. She knew he would be gone after breakfast, and it would probably be nearly three months before she saw him again. Damn Michelle, hopefully Harry will find someone else to accompany this Neville Longbottom.

Harry was thinking, damn I wish I wasn't impatient and wrote Hermione. It would be quite the scene with Neville and me walking into the Great Hall with French beauties on our arm and older ones at that. Well time will tell. I'm glad I resisted kissing her lips, patience Harry it will come when the time is right or not come at all, and we will still be friends. He went to bed and dreamed of a silver haired blue-eyed very beautiful French witch.

The next morning they ran again. After breakfast, Harry said his goodbyes and had Dobby pop him back to his lonely room. However, he had things to do and one of them was to find out what was going on about Padfoot. Heads would roll if Sirius did not get a fair trial. Of course then there were Neville and Hermione plus he needed more info on the Weasleys. He needed to know whom he could trust. Damn being nearly 20 in a 14-year-old body. Harry thought as Dobby arrived with a letter.

Chapter 4 – Padfoot and Avalon

4 August 1994

Harry kept telling himself to be patient about Sirius, but he did not listen well.

"Dobby."

"Yes Master Harry, how may Dobby help you sir."

"Can you find Sirius Black?"

"No Master Harry I is either needing to know where he is being, or he must call me."

"Can you pop me to #12 Grimmauld Place?"

"Yes Master Harry, Dobby can do that."

"Take me to the stoop next to the front door please."

Dobby did as Harry asked. Harry knocked on the door then decided if Sirius were there, he wouldn't answer the door. Then he remembered Kreacher and Kreacher opened the door.

"Kreacher I am Harry Potter is Sirius here?"

"Bad Master is being here."

"Tell him I am here please."

"Kreacher must be doing as half blood brat asks." Kreacher said as he went into the Black Family home.

When Kreacher returned he said, "Bad Master say come in."

Harry entered and the place looked like a dump, he told Dobby to follow him, and asked him to keep an eye on Kreacher.

"Harry, damn you look good. You've changed a lot in the last few weeks. How did you know about this place? No..."

"Sirius slow down. I'm not going to fade away. But let's get you to a safer place and a cleaner one at that."

Harry had Dobby pop him and Sirius into the apartment in the trunk. After a shower and a change into new robes, they sat in the sitting room.

"Harry you haven't answered my questions."

"Padfoot, you're going to get a trial under vertassium. When you're set free, and your Occlumency shields are good enough to keep Dumbledore out of your head, I'll tell you everything. However, neither of us can afford for me to do that right now. The full Wizengamot voted to give you a trial in front of them. No panel of judges, the full Wizengamot will hear your case as will the King of Avalon."

"You know this King of Avalon?"

"You might say that."

"You're evading the questions Harry."

"I would rather do that and have you alive and free rather than us dead or worse. I promise to tell you everything as soon as it's safe to do so. I can tell you this, the King of Avalon put a bug in Minister Fudge's ear, and the Wizengamot voted to give you a trial. Ted and Andy Tonks are working the case. Did you hear about Malfoy?"

"No what about the bastard?"

"Well seems Draco stumbled into this King of Avalon and then pulled his wand. The king took it and snapped it, then ... end result is a dead Lucy. They say the king's stunner went through Lucy's shield as if it wasn't there, then hit him dead center of his chest. Then he told Draco his days were numbered or something like that. I would have liked to have seen it."

"Sounds like a new player in the game, and one that don't take any shit Harry."

"Sirius, he called the Hounds of Hell into the Wizengamot to drag over 20 Death Eaters to Avalon and told them to get information then to do what they wanted to them. I heard it on WWN. This guy sounds like a bad one to mess with. They're rewriting the laws on magic creatures with representatives from many of those creatures."

He reminded them Merlin set up the Wizengamot, and the original had representatives from all magical intelligent creatures. No threat was made but the intent was there, change or die."

"Sounds like you like this guy Harry."

"What's not to like? At least he's doing something Padfoot, not sitting on his ass, and wringing his hands. Voldemort lost over 35 Death Eaters between here and France in less than a week. Meanwhile Dumbledore and his followers are doing nothing but sitting on their asses."

"Harry what is your problem with Dumbledore?"

"Sirius did you sign Mum and Dad's wills?"

"Yes, right after they did."

"Who was I specifically not to go to?"

"He didn't send you to Petunia Dursley!"

"Oh yes, he damn sure did, and I have the scars to prove it. Now in close to 10 years guess how many times he checked on me. Guess how many times he withdrew 5,000 Galleons for the trouble he went through as my magical guardian. Guess how much the Dursleys got per month for my support. Then guess how much was spent on me, keeping in mind how I was dressed when we met, and the other times you saw me as Padfoot. Now we won't go into all the wonderful love I was shown, or the fact until I was 5 that I didn't know my own name or birthday. I'll not tell you I didn't know I was a wizard until my 11th birthday. I will tell you Dumbledore is going down, and I will be the one who does it. I will destroy his reputation first. My goal is to make him a laughing stock in the wizard world while I ruin him financially. However, if he screws with me, I will kill him. His days are numbered and they are counting down. However, he is second on my list. Voldemort has the top spot. I need Bumbles to get to Voldemort."

"I believe you Harry, I really do. I just find it hard to accept that he would do that."

"He wanted me weak and dependent on him, and it almost worked. His two main problems are that I know, and that I have skills he knows not."

"Harry, are you sure you can kill? It is one thing to say and quite another to do."

"Believe me when it comes down to me and him, I definitely can. But let's talk about something pleasant."

"Alright, how is Hermione? Is she your girlfriend? She is a cutie and smart too."

"I haven't heard from her. I think she's in Italy with her parents. I agree she's cute and makes a good friend, but she is not my girlfriend. I don't have one yet but am working on it. She is a couple of years older and will be 17 in October. She is gorgeous Padfoot, being part Veela may have something to do with that. She is silver blond with blue eyes and a figure to die for. We're writing each other and are going slow to develop a friendship. Then maybe we will see if that develops into something else."

"You sound like you've decided she's the one for you. That's dangerous pup, unless she feels the same."

"That's why we are taking it slow, so we can get to know each other. Her charm at full blast has no effect on me. While a mutt like you would be drooling with your tongue hung out and slobbering on your feet."

"I'll you have know, you young pup, I am a Grim not a mutt."

"That's your story stick to it."

Dobby popped into the trunk's kitchen and fixed soup and sandwiches for lunch. Then to Sirius' surprised sat down and ate with them.

"Sirius, close your mouth something may fly in. Dobby may be my elf, but he is also my friend and my equal he just happens to work for me. It's the way things are in the House of Potter."

"Master Harry sir, walrus man be grumbling about no chores being done. Does you want me to be doing youse chores."

"Harry where are we?"

"Sirius we're in my trunk at the Dursleys. I guess it's time to be straightening Vernon out again."

"You can't use magic on him, you'll have the Ministry on us."

"Padfoot I'm emancipated, and now we can use magic after we get our wands we have the same rights a pureblood minor does now. The King of Avalon suggested that to the Wizengamot, and it was passed. What do you think a stinging hex about an inch below the bits?"

"Well that should definitely get his attention. If you miss, miss it high not low."

Harry left the trunk and opened the bedroom door. After listening a bit he went down for a glass of water.

"Boy I think it's time you got off your lazy ass and did some things around here." Vernon said.

"And why would I do that? It's not like you feed or clothe me, but I'll give you a break and go outside and use magic to do your fucking chores. Or maybe I'll call an elf and have him do it. One owes me some favors from school. Dobby."

Dobby appeared and petunia fainted while Vernon's face turned beet red.

"The great Master Harry Potter sir calls Dobby, what can I be doing for Master Harry Potter sir." Dobby laid it on thick.

"The fat walrus wants me to do his lard ass son's chores. Since you owe me a favor, I thought you might go out and mow the grass, then trim it and the hedge also. Take your time Dobby. And thank you for helping."

"I will not have that beast in my house and don't let him go outside. Just tell him to leave."

"Say the magic word Vernon."

"Please tell him to leave."

"Dobby please go up to my room, and I'll join you in a bit I want to show Uncle Vernon something."

Harry's wand appeared in his hand, and he filled a pitcher with water then levitated it over Petunia and dumped it on her face. She sputtered, came around, and saw the pitcher hanging above her head then gave Harry a look that could kill so he refilled the pitcher and poured some more on her.

Vernon started to say something when Harry hit him with a stinger about an inch below his belt on the inside of his right thigh. Vernon grabbed his thigh and screamed.

"That's called a stinging hex or stinger. It's not meant to do damage, just give a stinging sensation, but it's worse than a wasp isn't it? There is another one called a stunner. That blasts you back several feet and knocks you out. Then there's Reducto, a rather nasty hex, it reduces what it hits to nothing. A hit in your chest and your heart or lungs are gone. Now I believe we had an agreement that says I leave you alone, and you leave me alone for the rest of the summer. I've kept my end of it, but it seems you don't like to keep your word. Oh yes, that no magic thing has been repealed. It seems we are gearing up for war, and we need to practice magic. They haven't told us for sure if we can, but it has been suggested we use Muggles to practice on, and guess who lives with three Muggles. I'll only say this once more get your lard ass son to do the chores or do them yourself. NOW. LEAVE. ME. THE. HELL. ALONE! Have a nice summer Uncle Vernon, Aunt Petunia." Harry told them then went back up stairs.

It would take over two hours before Vernon's leg quit stinging.

"Vernon he could kill us and no one would know how he did it. That Snape boy taught Lily things like that, we'd better just leave him be, hopefully when he leaves it will be for good."

"Pet, I wonder what that funny little creature was. He kept calling Harry Master. He called him the great Master Harry Potter sir."

"Did he have long ears and big eyes?"

"Yes"

"Vern, it was most probably an elf. Snape and Lily said they were very loyal and protective of their Masters, and had been known to kill to protect them and make bodies simply disappear. You will leave Harry alone, or I'm leaving here."

"Petunia!"

"Vernon I'm serious. Those things are dangerous."

"We could call the police."

"Oh yes Vernon, and tell them what? You would end up in the loony ward. It's apparently true that Harry can do magic and not get in trouble. Your size means nothing Vernon Dursley, he will kill you, and you have given him plenty of reasons to do it, so leave him alone."

"But the chores."

"Get Dudley to do the chores or do them yourself. And no one in this house eats until the lawn is mowed and the edges trimmed."

"Yes Petunia. Dudley!"

Harry, Sirius, and Dobby were listening at Harry's door and cracking up.

"So you got him an inch below his bits on the inside of the leg. Good shot by the way."

"Fortunately for him I used my old wand. My new one at that power, and Sirius it was a low level, would have probably gone half way through his leg."

"You have two wands?"

"Yep, and the second is custom made not from Ollivanders. It hums when I hold it."

Dudley put up a fuss, and the three upstairs laughed and joked until they hear "Dad tell the freak to do the chores."

Sirius was amazed at how fast a wand appeared in Harry's left hand. The Harry stomped down the stairs and hit Dudley in the ass with a stinger. Dudley's pants smoldered and he screamed like a little girl. Sirius and Dobby heard "Don't you ever call me a freak again you fat son of a bitch. Now get your ass out there and do the damn chores. Or I'll give you boils on your little pecker that can never be cured. Keep quiet while you work, so I can study the best way to kill and not be discovered. I'm sick and tired of your fat ass, little Dudders. Oh, your ass should quit hurting by noon tomorrow, unless you sit or lie on it.

"Dobby, send Dudley outside please."

Dobby did by blasting Dudley through the front door.

Harry said loud enough to be heard, "Maybe I should have been more specific about how I wanted that done. I need to know more about my slave." Harry waved his wand and repaired the door then glared at Vernon, who gulped. Harry went back up stairs.

"Good one Dobby." Harry said, and then thought I need to teach him how to do a high five, hmmm maybe a low one in his case.

"Thank you sir." Dobby said and smiled.

Sirius shook his head and thought, fourteen, two wands, going after a 16-year-old Veela, apparently has a hell of a stinger.

Harry, Sirius, and Dobby heard the doorbell ring.

"Mr. Vernon Dursley?" they heard someone say, Harry thought it was Ted Tonks.

"Yes."

"I'm Constable Thomas Ranger, and I have a warrant for you and Mrs. Petunia Dursley's arrest on charges of child abuse. Now turn around and put your hands behind your back." Ted Tonks said.

Harry didn't know it but Ted Tonks was Muggleborn. His father and both uncles were police officers, and had contacts all over England. Finding it hard to get work in the wizard world, Ted went through the police academy. There he found other wizards, some high up, in the force. His skills got him special agent status, and he went to the university and got his law degree.

Harry pointed to the trunk, and Dobby grabbed Sirius, and they disappeared. The top of the trunk opened and Harry's old clothes appeared, folded themselves, and were stacked in a corner. Harry quickly used a glamour charm to return to his previous skinny and smaller body. He even thought to include his old glasses and transfigured his clothes into Dudley's old ones.

"What are you talking about? I've done no such thing." Vernon blustered.

Ted signaled his partner who stepped in and threatened to stun Vernon if he didn't comply. Vernon did what he was told, as Dudley came to the front door.

"Is there a Harry Potter here?"

Harry walked down the stairs and said, "Yes, I'm Harry Potter sir."

"Do you know a Mr. Ted Tonks?"

"Yes, he's one of my lawyers." Harry said and Vernon groaned.

"Would you show me where you lived from November 1981 until August 1991?"

"Yes sir, that cupboard under the stairs. Be careful, there are spiders in there and there is blood on the pillow and blanket. I saw on TV that you wear latex gloves around blood, so I thought I should warn you sir."

"Are those the clothes you normally wear?"

"Yes sir, but I'm grateful because a freak like me shouldn't even expect something as nice as this."

"I see. How old are you Harry?"

"I just turned 14, sir."

"You're sort of small for that age."

"But I get a piece of toast for breakfast and table scraps for lunch if any is left sir."

Ted Tonks, in disguise, almost laughed at the performance Harry was giving and being recorded by his Muggle assistant.

"Son may I see your back? Mr. Tonks reports you were regularly beaten."

"Yes sir."

Harry pulled his large shirt up to his shoulders, Ted's partner let out a gasp and said into a radio, "get in here Murphy, and cuff the woman."

Dudley had entered and couldn't keep his fat mouth shut, "but the freak burnt me, look here." He said turning his back and pointing to a small hole in his back pocket.

"Harry did you burn this boy."

"No sir, he probably did that himself smoking something he and his friend Piers calls grass. Sir, I thought people smoked tobacco why, would he smoke grass and sometimes weed?"

"Call forensics and also get a drug team in here as well," Ted Tonks said and winked at Harry.

"Sir I saw him put something in a loose board near the end of his bed. Later he called Piers and said he only sold 3 ounces of weed in the park near the school."

"Do you know what this Piers last name is Harry?"

"Yes sir his name is Piers Polkiss."

Vernon and Petunia lost all the blood in their faces. They were starting to get physically sick. Dudley now wore handcuffs as well.

The adult Dursleys knew they were being hard on child abusers now, and to be caught with drugs was a one-way ticket to jail. They weren't thinking well enough to know this was a set up. Just minutes ago, Harry was tall and healthy, and now he looked like his normal self.

"Harry is there someone I can call to come and get you."

"No need sir, I've been left alone since I was eight for two weeks each year. Mrs. Figg across the street checks on me to see if I need anything. She likes me, I think, brings me food when I run out and stuff. Sir, will I have to go to court or anything like that? I go to a special boarding school on September 1st."

"No Harry, we have enough proof to put those three away for a long time. The judge, that will try this case and gave us the warrant, doesn't believe in putting children through the trauma of court. Your statement in front of witnesses and the fact that what your lawyer filed turns out to be true is all that is needed. In addition, Harry the judge was abused when he was young so he has no sympathy for child abusers. However, next year you'll need somewhere to live. But we'll arrange something while you're in school."

"Sir, have you found Sirius Black? He was supposed looking for me."

"Not yet but all charges against him have been dropped. If we can find him, he has a court date Friday morning at 9:00. It was in this morning's newspaper."

"If he's found innocent I can live with him, he's my godfather."

"Well I hope he's found innocent for your sake. Mr. Tonks is his lawyer also, and has a good case against those who put him in jail without a trial."

The police spent the next three hours going over the house. They found over a pound of marijuana in Dudley's room, along with nearly £1,000 in small bills. Harry heard things like ...worst case I've seen... ought to be hung... bitch ... bastard ... nephew... from the police searching the house. Ted gave Harry a £500 reward for information leading to the arrest of Dudley, and said he would get the same amount for Piers.

Once the last officer left the house, Harry ran up the stairs yelling, "I'm free, I'm free, I'm free at last."

Sirius and Dobby popped out of the trunk.

"We heard everything, Harry you should get an Academy Award for that bit of acting. One of the voices I heard sounded like Ted Tonks."

"It was Sirius. Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell, are my lawyers."

"He's also my cousin, Andy's husband."

"I didn't know she was your cousin," Harry said, but he actually did.

Harry removed the glamour charms while Dobby popped out and got them some butterbeer and a small bottle of Odgens finest for Sirius. Harry insisted Sirius take the master bedroom while he moved into Dudley's and Dobby would stay in Harry's old bedroom. Dudley had a TV and a computer. They agreed they would look over the place in the morning. Harry was hoping to find something Petunia may have of his mother's. Keeping the downstairs drapes closed was no problem since the Dursleys normally did that anyway. Dobby had brought back the newspaper with the firewhiskey and butterbeer.

After dinner, Harry used his wand and performed a glamour charm on Sirius. Sirius now had light brown hair, a short beard and was two inches taller than before. They went to Diagon Alley and entered Knockturn Alley where Harry led Sirius to #13. It took less than 45 minutes for Sirius to get a custom wand. This one Harry insisted on paying for.

Back at #4 Privet Drive Harry penned a letter to Fleur.

[Dear Fleur,

I am sorry it took so long to write, but I've been just a bit busy. My Aunt, Uncle, and cousin were arrested today. The adults were charged with child abuse (me) and my cousin with drug possession and distribution. But that isn't the best part, I found my godfather, and he is getting a trial on Friday. I'll tell you more about that later I promise.

I can't tell you how I felt at getting to see you and meeting your family. I really like all of them, and I think Gabby is precious. However, I also detect that she may be a bit ornery as well. The thing I enjoyed most was the morning runs with you, and our walks where we could relax and talk. The cutest thing I saw was when your Veela charm hit full strength and had no effect on me. The look on your face was short but priceless. Fleur I like you a lot, but I am not affected by that. Yes, I can tell when it's there, but it is easy for me to look past it and see a beautiful and intelligent young woman that I would like to know better.

Are you getting used to your new wand? It will take a lot of practice, or you'll find you overpower things that you don't want to. Earlier today I had a confrontation with my uncle, when he decided to make it physical I hit him with a stinging hex. It ended up on the inside of his thigh about an inch below where his trouser legs come together. I must say that took the fight out of him. A bit later, my cousin called me a freak and received a stinger to the left butt cheek. I used my custom wand for that, so he will probably feel it until tomorrow. It probably will hurt like the devil when he sits in jail. Fleur he's a month older than me, and outweighs me by almost 100 lbs. He is a drug pusher and a bully. I'm glad he is going to jail hopefully for a long time. I like butterbeer and the wine I had at your home was nice, but the hard stuff and drugs are no good. Pushing drugs to children should get you put under the jail for life in my opinion.

Now more pleasant things, I'm on my own now and there is nothing Dumbledore can do about that. I live in a small three bedroom house but for now it fits me well. Darn it, there is an owl coming in from the Ministry. I'll go for now and write later I promise.

Harry]

"Dobby please fetch me a half dozen deep red roses and half dozen yellow ones."

Dobby said, "Yes Master Harry."

When the little elf returned Harry transfigured a cup into a beautiful vase with his custom wand. After placing an ever fresh charm on the roses he sent Dobby to Fleur with the flowers and letter.

The Ministry owl delivered two letters one from Minister Fudge telling him about Sirius' trial and surprisingly one from Hermione. Harry read:

Dear Harry,

It was so nice hearing from you and my summer has been great. My parents and I are back for three days as Gringotts notified me I am to be a witness at Sirius' trial on Friday. I'm sure you will be also so I'll see you there. The Goblins treated us nice and sent us through a portal from their bank in Rome to Diagon Alley. Harry we stepped into a fireplace and out into the bank in Diagon Alley it was amazing.

Harry I appreciate the dinner offer, but I'm sorry I just cannot do that. I find myself interested in Ron. I feel going to dinner with you, and Neville just wouldn't be right. Neville is a good boy, and I like him as a friend but it wouldn't be fair to him to indicate there could be other feelings there.

Now Harry James Potter I want to know more about this French girl. What kind of a girl her age would go to dinner with a boy more than two years younger? She sounds like a fan girl or worse. Be careful Harry you can put anything in a letter, and she may not be what she seems.

Have you heard from Ron? I haven't but you know him he doesn't write well or often. But that's just Ron. Mum is calling me, so I have to go.

See you Friday,

Hermione

"Yes!" Harry shouted.

Sirius came into Harry's room with wand drawn, "what's going on pup?"

"Sorry Padfoot I just got some good news. Take a load off and let me tell you about what's going to probably happen at school in early November."

Harry told him about his dinner date with Fleur, Michelle, and Neville and about his plan for them to enter the Great Hall with the two girls on their arms.

"Sirius I've met Fleur and she is the most beautiful woman on the planet. I can't imagine that Michelle will be anything but beautiful as a friend to a Veela. Can you imagine the looks Neville and I will get two 14-year-old boys with 17-year-old women on their arms? The worse case is that Nev and Michelle don't get along, and it's just me and Fleur."

"Your Dad would be proud Harry not even he could pull that off. He did get one two years above him but not three and not an adult."

Dobby returned and said, "Master Harry Miss Fleur is liking her flowers. Dobby thought at first when she be crying she unhappy, but she is telling Dobby they was tears of joy. Master Harry, women is being strange creatures crying when happy is not making sense to Dobby."

Sirius laughed at Dobby's words and said, "Dobby any male that thinks he understands the female mind is a fool."

Harry said, "There was a book around here some place by a Doctor John Gray I think. The title is Women are from Venus Men are from Mars. Basically, it says that women and men think different Dobby. I started to read it, but it was snatched away from me, and I haven't seen it since. But what I read was that it's the little things that a man can do that makes a woman feel loved and needed. Most men think they can do one big thing and get over with a woman. The woman recognizes it as just one thing and no big deal or something along those lines."

They went to bed and the next morning after breakfast in the kitchen. Sirius was still under the glamour charm. They looked through the attic and basement. Harry was disappointed when they found nothing from his mother, not even a single picture.

The thought crossed his mind that his mother was adopted and that was one of the reasons Petunia hated her so much. That and Lily was magical and Petunia wasn't. They went back to Diagon Alley and got Sirius several sets of robes, including dress robes. Harry also got his school supplies and others to restock his trunk. They

went to the bank and met with Ragnok, who saw through the glamour charm immediately.

"Harry I see you found your godfather. Lord Black you're looking better than I expected."

"Thank you Ragnok, I must say the same for you. I know I can't directly access my vault yet but please transfer the funds that Harry spent at Madam Malkin's today from the Black vault to his."

"Sirius that's not necessary."

"Yes it is pup at least from where I sit."

"Ragnok, I need a favor. When the Grangers go back to Italy, I need Hermione checked for compulsion charms and the use of a love potion. I'll see her tomorrow but it's best if she doesn't know I'm involved. And take any charges from my vault please." Harry told the Goblin then added, "You might want to check Sirius as well. After what we found on Sev, I think anyone that has anything to do with Dumbledore needs to be checked out."

"What's going on Harry?"

"Ragnok found compulsion charms on Severus Snape and me. They were very strong ones with Dumbledore's magical signature on them. You wouldn't believe the difference in him once they were removed. Sirius I'm serious he's nice, and he's funny as hell. I don't know if Dumbledore could do them to Remus, but he needs checked out as well. Shit, the Weasleys may be under them, especially Molly. That would explain a lot of things. Ragnok the notification about the funds to the basilisk victims, can that be moved up to Friday? Then you can use that to require them to be checked."

"We can do that since its normal procedure when minors come into large sums of money."

"Harry James Potter, what basilisk, what large sums?"

"Later when we get back to #4 Privet Drive, I promise. You don't happen to have a pensieve at Grimmauld Place do you?"

"Yes a lawyer's one to verify the memories haven't been tampered with Harry."

"Good and Sirius I'd like you to work on your mind shields, they're a bit weak since you didn't find me when I checked them."

"Harry..."

"When they're sufficient I'll tell you everything but not one minute before. Ragnok were you able to do anything for Sev?"

"Yes and it was successful although it caused him a lot of pain but the mark is gone thanks to Bill Weasley."

"Please give Bill a 5,000 Galleons bonus from Voldemort's vault. No, make that 10 thousand please. If he asks it's from an interested party."

They went back to #4 Privet Drive and Sirius called Kreacher and told him to bring the pensieve. Harry showed him what he had shown the Delacours."

"There's more to it than that isn't there?"

"Yes but that's the two most important things for now."

"I take it, you claimed the basilisk."

"Yep, it should end up selling for over 7 million. I gave the victims a percentage based on the danger they were in with Ginny getting 1.25 million."

"It sounds to me like it pays to be around you Harry."

"Actually that's a two way street it can be good or bad depending on how I'm treated. Now work on your shields, or you get no dinner."

"Brat."

"Mutt"

"I'm a Grim I keep telling you that."

"Nope you're a mutt or a cur and have no pedigree. I would rather have a poodle around than a big black mutt."

The next morning at 8:30 Harry and Sirius met with Ted and Andy in a room just off the courtroom. Sirius signed some papers and Ted took him into the courtroom while Andy and an Auror stayed with the witnesses to insure they didn't talk to each other. Harry smiled at Hermione sitting next to Ron and ignored Ron. Then Harry was called as a witness.

Ted asked, "Lord Potter do you know who your parents' secret keeper was?"

"Yes sir it was Peter Petigrew."

"How do you know this?"

"Two ways sir, first the rat, excuse me, Petigrew admitted it last year in front of me, Ron Weasley, and Hermione Granger. It was also in both of my parents wills, sir. And sir, Petigrew is an unregistered Animagi, who takes the form of a rat. He somehow ended up as Ron Weasley's pet."

Ted asked if the prosecution had any questions and was told no. Harry smiled at Sirius and took a seat next to Neville. Hermione and Ron told the same story with enough minor difference to indicate that they had not gotten together on their stories. Hermione sat next to Harry while Ron testified.

Harry whispered, "We'll talk on the train, when this is over Sirius, and I am going to get piss drunk. Hermione if you want to know things I have to tell you, work on occlumency. I had Dobby leave a small booklet on your bed that will help you learn in minimum time."

"Harry you're too young to drink."

"There's a first time for everything. And for that my first time for that will be today."

Ron showed up and set next to Hermione. Harry turned and talked to Neville ignoring Ron once more. Ron was puzzled and thought, what the hell is the gits problem. This is no way to treat his best friend. He'll pay when he marries Ginny if I don't whip his ass first,

the rich bastard. Ron hadn't heard Harry introduced as Lord Potter, or he would have really gone spare. One thing for sure was that Molly Weasley hadn't missed it.

Harry found out Neville loved his new wand, he was going back over his previous Charms and Transfiguration books and working ahead. He seemed like a different person but still had a lot of work to do. He told Neville about Snape and that Sev was going to send him a book. Neville was shocked to the bone and cursed Dumbledore. Harry knew Augusta would hear about this and smiled. Harry reminded Neville to get up to speed on current events, so he could hold an intelligent conversation with an older woman.

It took the Wizengamot less than 10 minutes to free Sirius. It would take longer to award him damages. Then Ted Tonks dropped a bomb and filed suits against Barty Couch Sr. and Albus Dumbledore for wrongful imprisonment of a member of an Ancient and Most Noble House. This was not something that could be taken lightly and would require a five-day stay in a holding cell to clear any potential potions to counteract vertassium. In addition, they required a vow to tell the truth. They knew Dumbledore would do his best to delay things and that was all right to a point. Step 1 in ruining Dumbledore checked off of the list with a smile.

Harry and Sirius reached the Atrium and called Dobby to take their dress robes back to #4 Privet Drive. They wore nice street clothes under them, and headed into London for some shopping. Hermione saw Harry in nice clothes and thought, with the growth spurt and the clothes, he looks hot. Too bad I'm interested in Ron. Neville has changed a lot also. He's taller, slimmer, and has a lot more confidence than ever. Actually, Harry does also. He's changed a lot and seems angry with Ron. I read where his Aunt and uncle were arrested and charged with child abuse. Maybe now Harry can live with Sirius, I know he wanted to.

When the Grangers reached the street Harry and Sirius were gone, and Hermione was disappointed Harry hadn't waited to talk to her. Then she realized she had been so wrapped up in thoughts of Ron, she had not even sent Harry so much as a birthday card. She also didn't write him until she answered his letter. What was going on that I didn't write Harry, I wrote him several times last year? She thought.

Harry and Sirius were in Harrods buying a full wardrobe each. Harry didn't buy a lot since he was to have growth spurts but Sirius didn't have that problem and wanted to get back into circulation. Harry suggested that they take a trip to Monaco, and Sirius thought that was a good idea, since there were several luxury hotels that catered to wizards. When they finished shopping, they went to Diagon Alley and Gringotts where Sirius got access to his vaults and his bank card and wallet. Griphook agreed to make reservations in Monaco for adjacent suites. Harry would have to glamour to look at least 21 but that wasn't a problem. They decided to go on the 12th and stay until the 17th.

When they got back to #4 Privet Drive, Harry told Sirius most of what was going on. He called Excalibur and changed into his Royal Robes.

"Are you up for a trip Sirius?"

"Where to?"

"Avalon. But I will need to enhance your mind shields, they're still too weak."

"Ok but how."

"Take my left hand, just don't get fresh you're not my type."

Sirius laughed and took Harry's left hand, and they appeared in the chamber at Avalon. After an introduction to Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain, they introduced them to the others. Then they sat at the round table, and Harry laid out his plan for the World Cup, and where he wanted them to be before things started. They decided all would go and take no prisoners but let Couch Jr. get away. Harry made it clear he wanted the Delacour family protected, but they were to maintain their privacy.

After the planning was done, they looked through the castle, and it was gorgeous. What surprised Harry the most was that it had modern plumbing. The formal sitting room was beautiful but a little stiff for Harry's taste. However, sitting on the Louis XIV furniture was surprisingly comfortable. The semi-formal sitting room was a lot more comfortable to Harry's taste with leather-overstuffed furniture and large couches. The room was large but from the furniture

placing, each person in the room could see everyone else. The informal room was the most comfortable of the three sitting rooms. The furniture was cloth and very comfortable to sit on, or lie on as the case may be. The King's den held a large teak desk and had three large couches arranged so guests could talk to the person sitting at the desk. But the impressive thing to Harry was the large number of books the den contained. He found out one bookcase panel opened into his master suite.

The suite contained the largest canopy bed he had ever seen. The suite held a sitting room, dining room that would seat six easily, and a den with two desks of mahogany. A hall led to the large bathroom that had a large glass enclosed shower, and two private loos. It also had two vanities one with an area that could be used for makeup and such. The bathroom held a large hot tub built into the floor. The hallway had walk-in closets on both sides. Harry decided they were big enough to hold all the clothes he could wear for a year if he changed into something different every day.

The rest of the castle contained a full library that Lancelot said held over 25,000 books. In addition to 80, one to three bedroom suites there was a large sitting room on each of the four upper floors. A ballroom took up the majority of the fifth upper floor, and it was larger than the Great Hall at Hogwarts. Harry was sure he had found the home he wished for most of his life.

They had a late lunch and worked on sword fighting for an hour. During that time, Harry discovered how little he knew about handling a sword like Excalibur. Sirius snickered when Harry tried to draw it from the scabbard instead of calling it to his hand.

"Pup it seemed your ass is too close to the floor, and your arms are too short to draw it now. But the time you removed it from the scabbard I could have you dead 10 times over."

"Damn I hate to admit you're right, mutt."

"Sire, hold your hand at your side and think Excalibur, you don't have to say the words aloud. When you wish to show who you are, 'Excalibur to me' does that, but it's not necessary. You could practice the next 150 years and not draw it as fast as thinking its name and having it appear in your hand." Galahad told Harry.

Harry and Sirius spent the night and part of Saturday in Avalon. After a 7-mile run and his morning workout Harry worked on his martial arts. He got his ass handed to him several times but the Knights found the young King was a quick learner and rarely made the same mistake twice. He did learn several ways to come up on his feet after his ass hit the ground. He was also very quick and had extremely good reflexes, and he just needed more experience and to grow a bit stronger as well. While Harry would never be a champion or even a black belt, he could hold his own against most wizards or mundanes. Harry and Sirius stayed for lunch then said goodbye for a while. They went back to #4 Privet Drive where Harry received a letter from Fleur not long after his return. He read:

[Dear Harry,

I love the roses they are by my bed on the nightstand. I don't know where you got them, but they have the most pleasant smell, and they are indescribably beautiful. It will be a sad day when they wilt and die but I will always remember the first roses I received was from a handsome young man named Harry. And anyone who thinks you are a young boy or a boy period is sadly mistaken. Your eyes give you away Harry they indicate you have seen too much pain, and not enough love and beauty. I hope I can help change them.

You sounded quite happy about your Aunt and Uncle, which shocked me at first. But I read with interest your comments about the confrontation with your uncle and cousin. Then I began to understand that there is definitely something wrong with those people. Harry I agree with you about drugs and hard alcohol. Yes, we drink wine and an occasional small glass of firewhiskey or some other Muggle types. However, it dulls the senses and changes your personality. However, my reading indicates depressants do that. I told Michelle the part about you stinging your uncle and cousin. She said you should have missed your uncle high and to the center a bit. Somehow she talked our headmistress into letting her come to Hogwarts.

I hope your godfather is freed. Father knows him, and he was not surprised you said he was innocent. Sometimes being innocent does not get you set free due to politics involved. I hope that is not the case for Sirius Black. Papa says he is a good man and was a good Auror, one he would fight side by side with any day. That is a very high compliment from Papa.

I am glad you like my family. They like you also. I have taken quite a bit of teasing about you, especially from Gabrielle. She has a crush on you now. Of course, I tell her she is far too young for you. It really irritates her to hear that even though she knows I am only teasing her for teasing me. You are so right about Gabby being ornery, but she takes teasing as well as she gives it. Many people do not know how to do that.

Michelle came by and had dinner with last evening. She is cursing herself for being a fool and getting caught as she was. I asked her if she kissed him on the first date, and she said hell no, only slut or doorknobs did that. To us a girl who is a doorknob is one who lets everyone have a turn. Then I told her what you said. After thinking about it, she thinks you are probably right. Some people are pigs and mask it for a while so it's hard to detect at first. She's sad she missed the opportunity to have dinner with you and meeting Neville.

You cannot know how much it pleases me that you are unaffected by the Veela charm. It is the first time I could not affect a man at the full level. And yes that surprised me, but I also knew you could tell it was there. Harry, thank you for the beautiful compliment about me. I could tell it was not just words, and that you mean it. It feels good and it was the first I have received. It seems I have had several firsts with you in such a short time also.

Are you sure, you are going to be all right on your own? And that's not meant in a derogatory way. It's meant in a way that shows concern. I hope that you can live with Sirius, although I've heard he's a bit of a womanizer and prankster. Of course, he may have settled down since he is older now.

The thing I remember most about your being here, and what I liked the most was our walks and runs. The walks were the best because we could talk and get to know each other a little. I learned quite a lot about you Harry and I like what I heard and was impressed. Harry I want you to know that I don't think of you as being 14. I don't think of you as 20 either. Somewhere in between I suppose, except for your eyes they seem to say 'I've been there, and done that before'.

I do wish to see you again and my parents want me to tell you that you are welcome at any time and welcome to stay as long as you wish. Maman says you're a very powerful young man, and

grandmother wants to meet you. Between the two of us, I think after hearing that my charm and Maman's had no effect I think she's curious if you could withstand a full Veela. She will not do that to you, unless she asks first. But her normal aura is about one eighth of mine at full. She is a member of the Veela council and probably be the one to come to your Ministry for the Wizengamot meeting. Harry she don't like Dumbledore for some reason, she won't say. If she starts talking about him, she has to stop herself from transforming. I think he did something to her or someone she was close to, and she has not forgiven him.

It's time to go, we are packing to go to our summer home near Monaco until Papa and I come to the World Cup. Maybe one day I can show you the summer home it's so beautiful there.

Impatiently waiting your response,

Fleur]

"Alright! It's coming together and I didn't even have to mention it. Hey, Sirius do you know some old Auror by the name of André Delacour?"

"Oh hell yes, he's frigging fighting machine Harry. He pretty much told Dumbledore to screw himself when Dumbledore spouted his no kill garbage. He told the old man that he was the damn team leader, and no civilian told him how to run an op. why?"

"Well you remember the young lady I told you about?"

"Since that's usually what's on your mind, I probably do."

"Does the name Fleur Delacour ring any bells in that empty head that sits on your shoulders, mutt?"

"Damn if she is anywhere near her mother in looks, she is one hot babe."

"First she is a lady not a babe. And she is more beautiful than her mother. She has a sister. Do you want me to fix you up with her? S might go for you even though you're a bit older. I mean she is nine after all, maybe that's too old for you now that I think of it."

He ducked the stinger Sirius sent and then sent a wandless one back that just missed Padfoot's right ear.

"So my godson has the hots for the French Minister's daughter, and I thought James had high standards. They, the Delacours, have a beautiful summer home on the Mediterranean sea, not far from Saint Jean Cap Ferrat."

"They're either leaving tomorrow or tonight. Fleur had to stop writing to pack."

"Screw Monaco we can go there to gamble or sightsee. I'll go to the bank and see if we can get a two bedroom suite, and if there is no reason to be here we'll leave as soon as we can and stay until the day before the World Cup." Sirius said and disappeared.

Harry wrote:

[Dear Fleur,

Sirius is free and headed to the bank to make reservations for us some place called Saint Jean Cap Ferrat. I think he wants to see your father. I've been teasing him about an older woman, I find myself infatuated with. A French young woman, part Veela and extremely beautiful and smart. A powerful witch, I don't think I'd want to cross. She has a great family with a mother almost as beautiful as she is, and a sister who will be as well. However, of the three she is the most appealing. A lady with the grace and all that goes with it. She moves like she's floating on air. In addition, like me, she likes the little things, like walking in the meadow, woods, or beach, and unbelievably she loves to fly, as do I. Her outer beauty is only overshadowed by her inner beauty and strength. If I didn't know better I think she has me bewitched. But that's not her style. She is the slow and thinking type, wanting as much information as she can get to make a proper decision. I like that about her also. Do you know anyone the fits that description?

Bad news I have Fleur. Hermione doesn't want to go to dinner with us. It seems she has a thing for Ron Weasley and would feel that would be betraying those feelings. Possibly, Michelle would reconsider since I've said nothing to Neville, he wouldn't know what went on. In addition, since they're not a pair it doesn't matter, as

each is free to do what they wish. As for me, I hope she comes with you, since she's your friend.

Sirius just got back from the bank, so I'll put this on hold for a few minutes.

I'm back and we are scheduled to arrive at the Royal-Riviera at 5:00 p.m. on the 10th. Sirius is grumbling because we have separate one bedroom suites. I told him he would gripe if beaten with a new belt. How far are you from the hotel do you know? We couldn't get into Monaco until the 15th, and we didn't want to wait. He griped when I suggested camping on the beach. I'm not supposed to go to the beach, but he won't say why. I may hex his bits later. He shot a stinger at me for teasing him, and I put a wandless one past his ear. I thought about disarming him wandlessly, but will surprise him with that later.

Fleur with your natural mind shields and orderly mind you should also practice wandlessly. After all that's all accidental magic is simply wandless magic. Unintentional yes, uncontrolled yes, but wandless also yes. Magic is intent, focus, and release and a clear mind before you begin is a must.

Sirius says we need to see Monaco and Nice and do the tourist thing. I'd rather a quiet walk on the beach with you. And no, not to see you topless, yes I know the beaches, there are that, and I'm going to keep after Sirius until he says it. Topless isn't in our immediate future it's much too soon for either of us. How did I get on that subject, I must be mad in the head.

Now Sirius is crying about dinner, I told him to fix it himself or hire an elf since mine is busy knowing I want him to take this to you. Dobby is a bit of a character. He almost killed me my second year trying to protect me. I ended up setting him free. Then on my birthday, I asked him to work for me, and he wanted bonded to me, so I agreed. I pay him two galleons per week. We started a one but he insisted he needed punished for something or another, so I raised his pay. I think that was worse than beating him, which I would never do. However, my tactic seems to have stopped all the talk about punishment.

Looking forward to seeing you soon,

Harry]

Dobby took the letter and a box of chocolates. One of the several Harry purchased at Harrods. He put a cooling charm on them to keep them from going soft. He had part of a box he wouldn't share with Sirius. When Dobby returned, he had a one-line note: [Are you trying to spoil me? I like it and you are so thoughtful. – Fleur]

Monday 9 August 1994

Harry and Sirius were Ragnok's office at 8:00 a.m. Harry had bugged and teased Sirius until he ran and worked out with him. Then they went to the bank after breakfast to meet Ted and Andy. Ragnok had the Harry's trust vault accounting information.

"Harry briefly there is a trail of 1,000 Galleons per month from your vault to Dumbledore's. Then there's £5,000 per month from his vault to the Dursleys at the current rate of £10 = 1 Galleons it looks like Dumbledore kept half. There is a 5,000 Galleons deduction from your vault to Dumbledore's each year until 1991, they were the only withdrawals. In 1991 there was the fore mentioned plus 1500 Galleons for tuition. That's the Muggle rate, by the way. The wizard rate is 1,000G. There was also an additional 2,000 Galleons per year deduction again from your vault to his beginning in 1991. Two days later there was 2,000 Galleons transferred from his vault to a vault owned by Mrs. Molly Weasley. This is not the family vault it's hers in her name the balance is currently 8,162 Galleons including the interest paid. In total Dumbledore has 219,000 Galleons removed from your vault over the last 153 months. These withdrawals are always on August 15th." Ted said.

"Harry, the Goblins take this very seriously, and it is nearly an act of war to use our bank to cheat another customer. We have seized 250,000 Galleons from Dumbledore's vault of which 228,934 Galleons has been placed into your trust vault. The rest held in escrow until the trial determines the fines and restitution. We will seek 10 times of what was taken as a warning to others and punishment to him. You will get two-thirds of whatever amount is settled on. We are now looking at all accounts he has anything to do with under the presumption a thief is a thief. He is now limited to G50 per month for incidentals."

"Harry we're going after the Dursleys as well. We're seeking £765,000, and have a court order that freezes their funds. They currently have £622,831 in the RBE. The house is valued at £178,500, but I doubt you could get £150,000 for it. The Mercedes is worth £36,895 and it will bring that. The prosecutors are seeking a 75-year sentence and with probably get at least one-half to two-thirds of that for the adults. The sentence is based on the severity and duration of the abuse. Dudley's status as a minor went out the window when we found the dope and money. It will cost him 50 years with no parole. With his attitude, he won't live two months. As far as you are concerned, they are gone from your life and there is nothing any wizard can do about it."

"I don't know how to thank you two and Ragnok. Ragnok I don't know where I would be without you."

The four wizards would swear they saw a Goblin blush. The Tonks left and Harry asked about Sev and Hermione. Ragnok said Sev was doing well and working on his project with the Wolfsbane potion.

Hermione was furious when she found out that there were compulsion charms on her and a loyalty charm as well there were traces of a love potion also. That and the compulsion charms would keep her interested in the one whose hair the love potion contained. When they told her, they suspected Molly Weasley the Goblin said he had never heard such words come from a 14-year-old girl and in three languages as well. Ron Weasley was in deep shit now.

Harry and Sirius left the bank for Florean Fortescue's Ice Cream Parlour without glamour charms this time. They enjoyed the ice cream but not the stares. They were tucked away in a corner, and it helped some but they were still discovered. They finished their ice cream faster than they wanted to and apparated to #4 Privet Drive.

"Damn pup, is it like that all the time?"

"Yes, they have to see the boy-who-lived I feel like hexing them, mostly because they are sheep. At least theses didn't point at my fucking scar. My life is like a zoo where I'm on display 24/7."

"Damn Harry I would have never thought you liked your scar so much."

"Shut it mutt and go lick your balls, or jerk off in the shower. Now tell me why I should not go to a public or private beach on the Mediterranean in Southern France. I'm old enough to see bikinis."

"Because I said you are too young."

"Ah ha, forgot you did that emancipated I am."

"Give it up Harry, as Yoda you suck."

"That may be, but I don't lick my balls like a mutt. How do you know about Yoda?"

"Damn it, I am a Grim not a dog. Star Wars came out in 1977, and the Marauders used to go to the Cinemas during the summer and at Christmas and Easter breaks."

"So you say old man, but you look like a shaggy mutt. Now tell me about those beaches they have to be something special, or you wouldn't have said anything except have fun."

"Harry some are topless others are nude."

"So the mutt doesn't like all skin with a bit of hair in places. I'll bet the place is overran with Englishmen, who wouldn't be caught dead here looking at a nude woman. How often did you go there four or five times a year?"

"No pup and you're too young to appreciate it. Think about how you like people staring at your scar. You go there nude, and you'll make every paper in the world before nightfall."

"I doubt that I'm not that big...Yet."

"What would you know about that?"

"The average flaccid, soft for your benefit, penis size in the United Kingdom is 2.7 inches, and mine is 3.5, so I'm big for my age. Besides if you have more than 2.5 inches it's a matter of how you use it."

"Quit that, you're giving me a headache."

"It's all true I read the studies and all that bunk. Shouldn't you be telling me about contraceptive charms and potions? Then we should go into how to satisfy a woman properly and where her erogenous zones are. You're stifling my education, mutt. You're my father figure now, so do your job and educate me. Before I go all hormonal and stuff. Maybe I should ask Fleur to teach me or better yet André. That's it I'll explain to him, you're not up to the task. Big brave ex-Auror and can't tell a 14-year-old boy about girls and stuff. And here I thought you had all this great experience to pass on to me. Damn where is Mooney when I need him?"

"I'm beginning to think Snivilis is right, and you are a brat."

"He doesn't think that now. And most likely you were all under compulsion charms back then and Remus probably is now, since he was around the old goat last year."

They bantered awhile and after dinner Harry studied then went to work out before going to bed. While he was working out Dobby popped in with a letter from Fleur.

[Dear Harry,

We're about 2.5 km, 1.5 miles, south of the RR Hotel. We will meet you at six and have dinner at 6:30. Papa can't wait to see Sirius or Siri as he calls him. I suggest you be prepared for a short stay in the hotel. Papa will insist you stay with us, and we can take the boat to Monaco and stay on it.

It will be so good to see you again. Michelle says she will go to dinner with us. Dobby has a picture of her do you have one of Neville? If so, bring it with you. I'll see you in a few hours.

Impatiently waiting to see you,

Fleur

P.S. the picture is one I took at the beach.]

Chapter 5 – Fleur and Monaco

Harry looked at the picture and while she was no Fleur, she definitely was well into the top 5 most beautiful girls at Hogwarts. He figures she was about 5' 4" maybe 100 to 105 pounds all in the right

places. He caught himself wondering if the white bikini turned transparent in the water. If Nev didn't like her looks, he would have to be blind or dead. Obviously, looks aren't everything she needed to have some intelligence, a sense of humor, self worth, and a personality who matched Neville's needs as well as her own. She would need to be strong and patient for both their sakes. But if she was Fleur's friend, there was a chance she had all that. Fleur would be the last to admit she was comfortable in her own skin. She had to be the way she was treated, wanted by the opposite sex, and shunned by most of her own.

Harry penned a quick note to Neville and enclosed the picture.

Nev,

You have a dinner date with a lady. You do know what a lady is don't you. Nev, my friend, you are a great wizard, but it is hidden by the lack of confidence in yourself. Look at the picture of Michelle, if that isn't worth fighting for tell me what is. Now get your butt to work and keep up on current events here and in France as well.

Harry

Dumbledore

Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore, age 113, was an unhappy man to say the least. It was August 8th 1994, and he had just returned from the ICW meeting to Hogwarts. His correspondence and back newspapers were full of bad news, especially the Muggle newspaper. He was no longer Chief Warlock, but he had known that could happen. What bothered him most was that Sirius was free and the brat's relatives were in jail and there wasn't a damn thing he could do about either of those things. He would have to wait until school started to do anything with the brat. At least his compulsion charms on the Weasleys and Granger were in place.

Then there was this King of Avalon interfering in things he should not. Apparently, he was real since the Wizengamot members not only saw Excalibur but the Hounds of Hell as well. If he could get his hands on Excalibur, he would be more powerful than Tom. He didn't believe this King was the only one that could touch the sword. That made no sense at all, the same thing was said about the sword of Gryffindor, but he had held it after all. What Dumbledore didn't know

was that he had only held a copy the real sword would only come to an heir.

He had a lot of paperwork to catch up on and needed to fill out the bank forms for moving money from the brats account. At least he had kept the brat from the bank and reading his parents wills. Then the great Dumbledore opened the last Daily Prophet and read:

Lord Harry James Potter Declared an Emancipated Minor

According to the Department of Records Lord Harry James Potter was emancipated on 1 August 1994 as per the wills of both James and Lilly Potter. Lord Potter could not be reached for comment as his whereabouts is unknown. However, the emancipation was confirmed by the Law Firm of Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell, who now represent Lord Potter.

"Shit!" Dumbledore screamed, he had had dealings with that firm in the past, and there was no love lost between them. His aura flashed and blew the papers, tea, and pastry on his desk to the floor or against the far wall of his office. It also threw most of the instruments on the table in the corner against the wall breaking several of them. Saying Dumbledore was pissed was like saying Antarctica was cold in July.

Taking several deep breaths, he managed to calm down. Then he surveyed the damage and said, "Shit" again. His day had not started well, and was going downhill picking up speed. While Harry wouldn't be pleased by the news, he would have been at Dumbledore's reaction to it. Dumbledore waved his wand several times and put his office back in order. However, unknown at the time, several of his instruments now gave false readings. Some things were delicate and did not take abuse well. He poured a glass of firewhiskey and started to plan not seeing a man in a painting disappear at the edge of the paintings' frame. The man appeared in a frame near the kitchen and talked to Dobby.

Dumbledore decided he needed to get his money removed from Gringotts as soon as possible. The other thing that bothered him was it would be much more difficult to control Harry as a Head of an Ancient and Most Noble House. Perhaps a more grandfatherly approach would work. He now had more things to think of and plan.

But his plan for the Triwizard Tournament was set and could go forward as planned so not all was lost.

Then he opened the letter he had saved for last, from the school board, and saw that Augusta Longbottom was now head of the board of Directors. To add to his pain, he saw that Sirius Black, Ted Tonks, and Andromeda Tonks were now board members as well. He poured another glass of firewhiskey and shook his head knowing it would be a long year ahead. How can things go to hell so fast? Dumbledore wondered. Little did he know it had only started and the higher up you are the farther you have to fall.

However, at the Burrow the same story was greeted by Molly Weasley as good news. Her future son-in-law had come into his inheritance.

Southern France

It was 23 degrees Celsius or 75 degrees Fahrenheit when they left the Gringotts branch in Nice, France for the Royal Riviera Hotel by limousine at 4:28 p.m. Vernon's Mercedes was nice but nothing like this stretch limo. Harry wished his head was on a swivel so he could turn it faster and see everything. Nice was nothing like he had ever seen before. He had less than two hours before he saw Fleur and the next thing he knew they were checking in at the hotel and were being escorted to their suites. Harry's was on a corner, and he could see both the large pool, and the beach. It had a separate bedroom with a large bed and bathroom, then a sitting room with a table and six chairs. Past the table was the patio door that opened onto a balcony. Harry showered and put on a white shirt, black slacks, a blue blazer, and a maroon ascot rather than a tie. He had both wands and both swords. His black basilisk hide Wellington style boots shined like patent leather. You could see reflections in them. He was, as they said in American TV programs, dressed to the nines.

At 5:50 p.m., he and Sirius were sitting on a sofa in the lobby, not that he was anxious or anything. Then he saw a vision walk in the lobby followed by a younger version of her. Then a silver blond streak was heading for him at top speed. He stood and opened his arms as Gabby jumped into them.

"Gabrielle, act like the lady you are," Marie said in a loud whisper.

"She's fine Marie." Harry said looking into Fleur's deep blue eyes and winking.

He shifted Gabby to his left side and shook hands with André. After kissing the hands of Fleur and Marie, they both kissed his cheek one on each side.

"Siri," André said, "It's wonderful to see you once more. We must talk but after dinner my friend."

Sirius was dressed in a jacket and tie. Unfortunately, his eyes still looked haunted but his smile was radiant. André introduced him to Gabrielle and Fleur. Gabby was now standing next to Fleur after being set down by Harry. Harry held his arm out for Fleur, and she placed her hand on his forearm as they walked toward the Panorama restaurant. They sit outside on the balcony overlooking the beach where they made small talk until drinks, and food were ordered. Harry asked if he should put a silencing charm in place wandlessly and another if they were approached within 10 feet. André said it was not necessary they could wait to talk business until later.

"You two will check out in the morning, and move to our villa, and I will not accept no as an answer," André said.

Fleur looked at Harry and smiled. She knew this was coming, and they would have nine days together before the World Cup. Harry and Fleur ordered Chilled crabmeat, Shrimp Cucumber, Lime, Ginger, and Baby leeks for starters, and it was excellent. An assortment of cheese and a green salad followed. They split a Rack of Lamb for 2 with potatoes and mixed vegetables in season. For desert, they shared a Coconut soufflé, Chocolate bounty with Strawberry and basil sorbe.

"André, this was excellent, but if I keep this up I will weigh 100 kilos, by the time we leave here," Harry said.

"Ah Harry, perhaps the fish or lobster would have been lighter." Fleur suggested.

"I wasn't familiar with it, but I'll try them both later. I'll need to run 10 miles in the morning to work this off." Harry replied.

They talked as they waited for the check. Harry asked Fleur if she would like to walk the beach and watch the sunset with him. She agreed and they left the restaurant, agreeing to meet in Sirius' suite later.

"Your father may be angry with me Fleur," Harry told her as they walked the nearly empty beach.

"Why Harry?"

"I called the restaurant earlier and told them to put the check on my hotel bill. I wonder how long they will wait before asking for the check again."

"I think Papa will see it as a prank and a way for you to get me alone. He is also a romantic Harry, and appreciates a good prank as well. And this was very subtle, but he will attempt to get you back in some way and ask Sirius to help him do it."

"The sunset here is almost, but not quite, as beautiful as you are my lady. It is so peaceful here, is it always this way?"

"Mostly it is but there are storms of course. Not hurricanes and such, and it also may snow at times as well. Then there is the morning fog, nothing like I've heard you have in England, and it's usually gone by mid morning."

It began to cool as the sun disappeared. Harry took his jacket off, performed a warming charm on it, and then draped it on her shoulders. He felt her shudder and her aura flash for a moment and smiled. Go slow Harry, no rushing in like a Gryffindor, he thought as they walked back toward the hotel and went to the suite.

"That was a good one Harry we waited nearly 30 minutes for a check that had been taken care of. Siri says you are the son of a Marauder, and pranking comes naturally. But they also go two ways Mr. Potter," André said with what looked like an evil smile. Harry would have to keep his guard up around André. He suspected André gave as well as or better than he took a prank and Fleur had warned him as well.

Harry sat on a love seat with Fleur at his side and Gabby on his lap. Fleur smiled at her sister who was beginning to doze off. Lucky girl, I wouldn't mind sitting there myself. Patience Fleur, slow and patient if is to be it will be. He is only an inch taller than me now, but will probably be 5 or 6 inches taller as he grows. I think 6-1 or 6-2 for him would be just right.

Marie saw Gabby asleep on her Harry as the young girl called him. She suggested to André that they take Gabrielle home and let the travelers get some rest.

Harry gave Fleur a picture of him and Neville taken last year by Colin Creevey.

"This is the only one I have of Neville, and he has grown about 4" and slimmed down a lot since this was taken early last year. I talked him into running so he will probably be even slimmer in October."

"Harry, are you going to run in the morning?" Fleur asked.

"Yes, and are you?"

"Yes. Why don't you start at six and run south down the beach? I'll do the same coming north, and we'll meet. Check out before you leave, and shrink your luggage and bring it with you. We can complete the run at the villa then shower and have breakfast before Papa comes for Sirius."

"Alright Fleur, that sounds good to me, the old man probably will still be asleep when André gets here. He needs his beauty rest you know. Unfortunately, there are not enough hours in infinity to make him anywhere close to beautiful. But you can't teach some old dogs new tricks." Harry replied.

"Harry, you think your godfather is an old dog?"

"Yep, switch the 'd' and 'g',' and you get dogfather. It's just my luck that he also is a mutt, or at least he's as lazy as one. If you had heard him howl when I ask him to run with me, you would agree I'm sure Fleur."

The Delacours went home and Harry received another kiss on the cheek.

"I didn't believe you when you said Fleur was more beautiful than Marie. But I have to admit you're right for once. Heaven only knows why, but she seems to like you."

"Jealousy I detect, dogfather. Who figured out the check had been taken care of?"

"Marie. But rest assured André will get you back somehow. But he loved it, as it was so unexpected and in a popular restaurant as well. However, for some strange reason André and Marie, both like you Harry. You must have Imperiused them."

"I didn't have to I just used my natural charm with honesty thrown into the mix as well. You can't be dishonest with Fleur or Marie, they pick it up in your aura. I doubt you could fool André as well, and I see no reason to try. Those may be my in-laws one day and starting a relationship on lies is a foolish thing to do Sirius."

They said good night. Harry used the in-room checkout procedure before going to bed. He was up at 5:30 and dressed in his running shorts and a t-shirt. He performed a cleaning charm on his clothes from yesterday then packed them, shrank his trunk, and put it in his pocket. At 6:04 a.m., he was 0.7 miles down the beach when he saw a silver blonde running toward him. Damn she looks good and the way she bounces... stop get your head straight. Running in the sand was slower than on grass or a sidewalk. They met and kissed each other on the cheek and said good morning. He let her lead the way and set the pace. He would admit to her much later that he couldn't keep his eyes off her bum. Or that he had to keep telling himself to slow his heart rate down. Unfortunately, for his state of mind his hormones kicked in and his blood headed south.

Thank goodness, I put a jockstrap on and these shorts are not tight fitting. If she turns around and sees me like this, I'm so dead, Harry thought.

I hope he likes the view from behind me. I wonder if it is having the effect, I want. He's old enough for his hormones to be working on him. Fleur thought and smiled to herself.

Harry almost groaned when she picked up the pace and her bum seemed to have an even more pronounced bounce to it. A very cold

shower was in his near future. What he didn't know is that her thoughts of him were affecting her as well, her panties dampened, and it was not from sweat. They both tried to get their minds off the other and think about anything else. She turned and ran back north, and he followed. When she reached the hotel, she turned back south again, and Harry was confused.

Fleur signaled a stop and said, "Harry, here is the entrance to the marina. We live south of here, but it is not a good place to run as the sand."

"Thanks, do you want to run another mile then walk while we cool down for a workout and shower?" he asked.

"Alright but this time you lead, I'm more used to running on sand than you are, and it is quite different if you are not used to it."

Harry took the lead sad, and relieved all at once. He was sad because he liked watching her bum. However, he relieved because he had 10 minutes or more to get himself back in order, and the blood where it needed to be. With that in mind, they did one more lap to the hotel and back. He reached the spot she had stopped before he stopped. They walked on a solid path past the marina for another 500 meters or so and came to a gate.

"Here we are, Villa Delacour. We own from 50 meters south of Hotel Brise Marina, south to a wall. The password for the gate is 'snuffles'. I'm not sure why father changed it yesterday he didn't say."

Harry has been expecting a small villa and saw a mansion instead. He should have recognized the large low building, they had walked past as a garage, but he didn't. Hell there was a large fountain in the long driveway that was more than wide enough for two-way traffic. The house was three stories tall and the south side corners were turrets, the east one must be five stories tall.

"Harry the building over there has four apartments for the grounds keepers and drivers. The villa has eight bedrooms. The pool is on the southeast corner of the house and extends halfway down the south side. On the north, we own the beach. It has wards to look like rocks and no one can see us there. There are more beaches to the west and southwest, but they are only about 10 meters wide. But they are also private and a great place to watch the sun set. This

has been in Papa's family for centuries. The villa and grounds are updated every five years to keep things modern. We are only a few hundred meters from the marina where the boat is docked. The Marie only has three bedrooms so you may have to share."

Harry looked at her and said, "Fleur is that a proposition? If so I'll take you up on it but who gets the fourth bedroom?"

"Harry James Potter, are you flirting with me? You knew she has four bedrooms you tease, and you knew I meant you would have to sleep with Sirius."

"No way, Sirius snores so I'd have to sleep with you and Gabby."

"I see, and what would you do with two of us?"

"I'm sure we could think of something once the sleeping charm worked on Gabby. I'm strictly a one woman man, don't want, or need more than one thank you very much."

"I thought boys dreamed of things like that."

"Fools maybe, but I don't see that as love Fleur. For me, it would be a sport and the sport I like to play is Quidditch. Maybe I'm strange, but I do what I think is right, and have no trouble looking myself in the mirror when I brush my teeth."

This young man was different from what she had heard about most men and boys. She was learning to read his aura well and knew when he changed from teasing to being serious. And he was definitely serious about the one woman part. As she grew to know him, she hoped more and more she was that woman. Once again, she felt her panties dampen, and she told herself to go slow.

Harry knew that she knew when he quit teasing. He loved to tease and prank, but some things were taboo to him and anything that involved Fleur, him, and someone else was taboo.

"Fleur, your father and Sirius will come after me for the prank last night. I saw it in their eyes, and they're planning something. So when it comes don't believe a word I say because I'll do my best to turn it back on them. If what I suspect is true I'll be ready so please play along alright."

"What do you think they will do?"

"I think your father will propose a marriage contract between me and Gabby using Sirius as my guardian to make the deal. And he'll do that with you in the room as well."

"And you think you can turn that around on them."

"And make them sweat blood as well. I can't tell you my plan because you must be surprised, or they will know what is happening."

"Harry let's take our showers, and no you cannot take yours with me." Yet she said.

"You tell me Gabby likes to tease, listen to yourself Fleur, and you're as big a flirt as I am."

"I'm learning from you."

Fleur showed Harry to his bedroom. It was directly across the hall from hers. When she finished her shower, she went to knock on his door. She hesitated when she heard him singing 'I Will Always Love You' she was listening when her mother came down the hall. She signaled her mother to be quiet and listen. As he quit Fleur moved to her door, and Marie scurried down the hall. Fleur shook her head and thought. He has a beautiful voice as well as everything else I know about him. He constantly surprises me in a good way. Flowers with one letter and chocolates with the next I was told not to expect things like that. Boys just didn't do that kind of thing, and only a few men do. But this young man is making my heart flutter, and panties dampen with just the little things he does. And damn it he knows what he is doing. He is also getting in with my father. He took a risk last night by arranging to pay for the meal in advance. Then he shrugged it off as a prank that my father could appreciate. However, the result was my father likes him even more, who pranks the Minister in such a manner and gets by with it? But then who writes a stranger and asks to be friends out of the blue not even having met before? Is he a gambler, does he take unreasonable chances, or is he just being himself? I do not doubt Harry is a survivor. His past has proven that and more.

He joined her and she showed him to the breakfast room in the southwest turret overlooking the pool and the sea. Sirius had been picked up by the day driver and was at the table. The room had large windows around the outer wall that made it feel completely open. It was comfortable and well decorated and the perfect setting to start a relaxing day.

"Good morning you two, did you get your run in?"

"Yes Sirius, but you could have warned me they run around naked on the beaches here. I felt overdressed, especially when Fleur showed up with only the skimpy bottoms of her bikini." Harry said causing Sirius to choke on his coffee.

"Harry I thought you liked how I wasn't dressed."

"I did, very educational I must say. André shouldn't my godfather be telling me things like that. He says I'm too young for him to give me the talk and stuff? Maybe you might have some time and tell me things I need to know about girls. I thought he was a player, but I think he just played out."

There were two red faced men at the table as Harry and Fleur high fived and said "Gotcha!"

"That's two Harry."

"Yes André, youngsters two, old men zip."

"Paybacks are hell pup."

"Stuff it mutt, you aren't awake enough to even think of a prank. Go back to sleep and get your rest while Fleur and I go out and see if I can buy you a cane or walker."

"Siri you're right he is a brat. Younger version of James I'd say. Does he take it, as well as he gives it out?" André asked.

"Fleur listen close to this please."

Sirius mumbled something.

"Speak up Sirius, I couldn't hear you." Harry said.

"I said I don't know."

"Continue Sirius" Harry added.

"André I've yet to catch him unaware, and so far he's managed to turn them around on me. I swear he's worse than Lily was her 7th year."

"I don't care what André says Siri you're a good and honorable man for admitting being bested by a 14 year old."

"Yeh, 14 going on 80 maybe but HJ, I will get you back." Sirius said.

"Possibly on the same day Dumbledore returns my money or hell freezes over. And the more we do this the more I think of the years we lost and the angrier I get at that old fossil."

"Why Harry, are you growing mellow, that's the kindest thing I've heard you call him."

"No there are ladies present, three of them. You know what ladies are, don't you Sirius? They're the type of women you cherish, honor, and protect. I didn't know her but I'm sure Mum was one, at least from what I've heard. It seems Dad almost waited too long to recognize it, not a mistake, I'm willing to make. The other is man talk but if anything, I'm growing to hate him. I cannot let that happen though it would hurt me in the end worse than him. It's a bad path to take, and I don't need the bitterness that comes with it. But he will fall hard by my hands. I suspect by now he thinks he has a plan and a change of tactics. He didn't destroy you. He needed a carrot later, and I kind of messed that up. I have 100 Galleons that says it will be the grandfather I want to be your ally Harry and protect and guide you act. Oh yes there is the greater good to consider as well. You know the one that ends up 'the sacrifice of one for the good of many'. Pardon me ladies but I need to take a walk and clear my mind. Sorry about getting up on the soap box."

Harry stood and walked toward the patio door as Marie nodded at Fleur. Fleur joined him and put her hand in his for the first time.

"Come, I'll show you a quiet place where you can scream if you wish, or throw hexes at imaginary targets to get it out Harry. And Harry

please get it out. You carry too much inside. Please get it out so it doesn't poison you."

She led him to a narrow sandy beach that was bordered by the sea on his left and rocks from pebbles to those a meter wide. He screamed, "Damn you to hell Dumbledore" as hard and loud as he could. Then both wands appeared and he began blasting rocks with Reductos. It was right, left, left, right, and almost so fast she couldn't count them. His targets got smaller. At 50 targets, he hadn't missed one yet. Then wands disappeared and Excalibur was in his hand as he fought invisible warriors. She watched a beautiful but very deadly dance as he thrust, turned, slashed, thrust, twirled, leapt in the air, and slashed down. He was young but not to be taken lightly. I didn't bother her that he had killed and would do it again. She knew, deep down, she probably would also. Excalibur disappeared and another took its place. This sword was shorter but as he did his deadly dance the sword seemed to grow. He moved near the rocks and from about 6 feet from a tree. The sword suddenly extended and the tip was buried in the tree. The sword shrunk to about two feet then disappeared. Harry sat on the sand with his arms crossed on his knees and his forehead on his arms. She sat next to him and waited for him to talk.

"Fleur thank you for two things. The first for knowing what I needed, and second for understanding and for not being turned off by my display of anger. He may not have killed them directly, but he was responsible for their deaths and the hell I went through. I'm fighting the hate Fleur, because if you hate you can't love. I want to love and be loved. I understand more about Tom Riddle or Voldemort now than ever before. He wasn't born with hate it was developed, and if the truth was known had he been shown love he could have been a great wizard. Circe says there is a fine line between love and hate. Once that line is crossed, it is impossible to come back. I need someone to keep me on the love side of that line. I think that someone is you. But we have to go slow, and be sure it's best for both of us. It won't be easy to do and will get more difficult as the right time draws near, so if it is the right thing for us, we both have to be strong. Thank you for understanding."

"Harry you are a good young man who has a horrible life mostly caused by Dumbledore if you are right. I believe you are. However, you must let it out at times, or you'll end up on the wrong path. Harry rest assured, I will remind you of that when you need it. I am not a

seer, so I don't know what is in our future. The more I know of you, the more I want you in my future. However, I agree about going slow, and I agree it will not be easy on either of us. I also know if it is worth having it is worth waiting for, as it will be better when it happens. One thing I do know is that you have already changed what you saw in our future for the better. I know if war comes, it will hurt you because you cannot save everyone. Harry no one can do that except God. All any of us can do is their best. And no one can ask more than that."

They talked some more as they walked along the beach. She asked how he learned to use his wands in both hands, and he showed her and told her why he used the best wand in his off hand. Then he showed her how he practiced wandless magic. It was nearly time for lunch when she levitated a leaf and made it move up and down then left and right. They went to lunch and afterward back to the small beaches. There he told her his thoughts about how magic worked. Her biggest shock was when he said he used intent and focus rather than wand movements and words. He admitted that it took a lot of work to get confident enough in yourself to do it the way he did. Then he told her the payoff was worth the work. He had her practice with both wands and stopped her when she grew tired. He ran through his practice drill of firing multiple curses from each wand then both wands simultaneously. He knew André and Sirius were watching them practice.

"You two could come down here and give us some pointers, and we would listen," he said.

They came out of the trees away from their targets. André said, "You're doing things I haven't tried, and you want me to give you pointers. I'm not sure what I could help with. I carry two wands but one is for backup."

All of a sudden, Harry had three pupils. He showed them the drills he used and told them when to stop. He worked with Fleur on using intent and focus, much as Merlin had with him. He knew it wasn't easy but with her already organized mind it would be easier for her than it was for him. When Sirius looked like he was getting a bit cocky, Harry burst his bubble by sending a stream of 10 curses from each wand taking out 20 small rocks.

"Being cocky or over confident gets you killed in about 22 months, mutt. You may be good but you're not that good and Bellatrix is a mad bitch but strong as hell. Trust me, I've felt her Cruciatus curse, and it hurt like the fires of hell. You should be proud. You got taken out by a stunner. I learned those my second year, early in the first term. I didn't come back to free your ass to let you get killed again. It's the reason I've been so standoffish. It makes little sense to get too close to someone who throws his or her life away. And damn it that's exactly what you did, and I went through hell because of it."

Sirius didn't know what to say, so he concentrated on what he was doing. A tired foursome went back to the villa, and showered and changed for dinner. Tomorrow they would go to Nice and do some shopping. Fleur had asked to see his swim wear and giggled saying it wasn't bad for something 10 or 15 years ago. Gabby was spending the day, night, and the next day with the next-door neighbor's nine-year-old daughter who was a Muggle. André surprised Harry when they went into the theatre and he sat at the piano.

"Harry, Marie said as she was coming down for breakfast, he heard you sing 'I Will Always Love You' a cappella would you sing it as I play. Fleur is not the only one here that likes American music." André asked.

"Yes, but only if Fleur will join me."

"But..."

"Nope no but Fleur, a simple yes or no is the correct answer."

"Alright, just remember you ask for this, and you are not allowed to cover or plug your ears."

It took two tries to find the key that suited them both. Harry asked for a minute, and went to his trunk and brought back an acoustical guitar. André was shocked to see Harry holding a Martin built guitar.

"Harry, may I ask where you got that."

"In the future I found it in an abandoned house. This time I went there and bought it. It's a D-45 whatever that means but I like the sounds it makes."

Harry tuned his guitar to the piano and played rhythm as he and Fleur sang several songs together. She was right they would never be professionals, but they were good together. She did back off when he sang "Love Me" by Elvis and two more Elvis songs that Marie asked for. The women giggled when they talked Harry into shaking his body like Elvis. However, they quit when he passes his wand over his clothes and now wore a tight Elvis jumpsuit then put on a glamour charm that gave him hair and sideburns like Elvis. He sang 'Hound Dog' dedicating it to Sirius. He shook his legs, swiveled his hips, and curled his lips in a fairly good imitation of Elvis. Fleur's panties dampened again as she watched. They had the most fun Harry and Sirius had had yet. Their last duet was 'If You Love Me Let Me Know' one of Fleur's favorites. The two young people not only grew closer the whole group did as well.

August 11th was spent shopping and looking around Nice. Harry counted all 32 swimsuits he tried before he found the one that suited Fleur. Harry said nothing, but the suit she picked was the first he tried. So he bought it in several colors. Fortunately, the swimsuits were all Harry needed. He got to embarrass the women a bit in the lingerie department when he asked them to model some baby doll mesh and lace pajamas. He said he had tried on 32 different swimsuits only to get the one he put on first and fair was fair. As they left the store, Fleur slipped her hand in his and whispered she didn't wear pajamas to bed. When she saw his face turn red, as he realized the implication of what she said, "Gotcha, Fleur 1 Harry 1!"

"Minx," he said with a smile, "But it's a nice mental picture." He whispered and it was her turn to blush.

"Maybe Harry, maybe, but later is better," She said and squeezed his hand.

After lunch, they toured the Russian Orthodox Cathedral, and Harry enjoyed its unusual architecture. He wasn't that impressed with the stadium, but most of the homes were nicer than London. Not much when compared to Villa Delacour. On the way back to the villa he found out that the villa was not the largest in that area, in fact, it was probably in the lower upper range. Its location was excellent for him, and he had no doubt at one time it had been the biggest and the best. What mattered was that it was a place that was loved, and it felt loving when you entered it.

That afternoon they went to the north beach, and Gabrielle was there with her friend Janet. He and Fleur put sunscreen on each other and enjoyable experience for both of them. Gabrielle's friend Janet got a cramp and Harry offered to rub it out. He rubbed his hands together and massaged her leg just above the knee and the cramp was gone.

Janet said, "Wow Harry, it usually takes a lot longer when Dad does that. How did you do it?"

"I have magic hands Janet. I have a friend who has the same problem with cramping, and he found out his blood sugar was low. Your parents may want to have that checked. Then you'll know what to eat or not eat before you swim or run. Cramps in the water can be dangerous so don't swim alone ok?"

"Ok, and I'll tell Maman what you said happened to your friend."

After the young girls went back to Janet's the others went to the Marie to prepare her for the trip to Monaco tomorrow. The boat was beautiful, not quite 80 feet with three decks. The top deck held the sitting area, dining area, and kitchen. The middle deck held the bedroom cabins. The cabins weren't large but they were comfortable and slept two with no problem. Gabby and Fleur would sleep together since it was only for one night and Fleur's cabin was the second largest. The lowest deck was small and used for storage since the engines were on that level. When they returned to the villa they had dinner and Fleur, and Harry took a walk around the property and beach.

"Harry I want you to take your t-shirt off tomorrow please."

"Fleur my back is a mess, and I don't want people looking at it. It is just something I don't do."

"If we end up together do you think that will make a difference to me?"

"No I don't, but there are others to consider Fleur."

"You men are sometimes so naïve, and look at a thing so different than women it's amazing. A scar on a woman is one thing but on a

man it's different. The scar on your arm where you were bitten by the basilisk is a mark of honor. It tells me and others you're a fighter and fight for your beliefs and friends and family. Why are those on your back different?"

"There is a big difference in the way I got them and who gave them to me."

"Is there really? The basilisk was a large animal that tried to kill you, and your uncle is a large animal that tried to break your spirit. Who won Harry? Did your uncle break your spirit, or did you put him away if not for life at least for a very long time? You are here, watching a beautiful sunset, and what is he doing? He is rotting in a jail possibly surrounded by men who hate child abusers, and will make what life has left miserable. Yes, you wear the scars Harry, but they are badges of honor to me. They show me it is you who survived and won in the end, and he lost everything."

"Your right Fleur, except for one thing and that is the sunset pales to the beauty you carry within you. Once again, you have saved me from myself, and I thank you and will do as you ask."

He wanted to kiss her lips as much as she wanted him to, but he squeezed her hand softly instead. That touch had a lot of feelings in it, and she knew it was for the best. She laid her head on his shoulder as they watch the sun seeming to sink into the sea. This magical moment was the most romantic that either of them had ever felt. It was at that moment, that love between a man in a boy's body and a Veela was conceived. Now they must nourish it and allow it to grow. In the tallest turret, a woman watched the young couple and smiled, unknown to her or anyone else others not of this plane were also watching and smiling.

Scottish Highlands Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry
23:35 p.m.

Dumbledore walked into the board meeting late and his heart almost stopped. Sitting in place of Lucius Malfoy and the other three Death Eaters, who were board members sat Augusta Longbottom, Sirius Black, Ted Tonks, and Andromeda Tonks. He then noticed Gringotts Director Ragnok sitting in the guest chair.

"Mr. Dumbledore is it your habit to be late for these meetings?" Augusta asked in a sharp voice.

"No Madam Longbottom it is not. However I had a floo call from the ICW that needed answered. I apologize for being late Ma'am."

"I see, possibly the headmaster's position interferes with your more important work then." She stated.

"I assure you nothing is more important than this school to me." Dumbledore responded.

"Your words say one thing Mr. Dumbledore and your actions another. However, we have other things to discuss at this time. I refer specifically the performance of the potions' professor Severus Snape."

"I have complete confidence in Professor Snape."

"You may as that is your right, but I assure you we do not. Based on several letters received from parents or guardians a survey was conducted. The results of that survey concluded the man cannot teach, and only the students in his own house speak highly of him. We found that the Aurors have been teaching potions to get people to a level they could pass the academy. We also found a decrease in the number of healer trainees from Hogwarts because there are too few NEWT students taking potions. Why is that Mr. Dumbledore? And more importantly why are you allowing it?"

"I didn't know."

"You were Chief Warlock and didn't know this? Surely, you jest. But tell us why you felt it necessary to put not one but three compulsion charms on the man. And Dumbledore, I suggest you answer that truthfully because the individual that removed them is in this room."

"I..I..I.." he stuttered.

Then Albus Dumbledore woke up in a cold sweat and said to himself, what have I done?

An unseen figure with a long white beard and longer hair, smiled and passed through the Headmaster's bedroom wall. Let the old bastard think about that for awhile, he said to himself.

Delacour villa

Harry walked Fleur to the villa, and they joined the others at the breakfast table. They were playing poker and Harry, and Fleur joined in. The stakes were 5 Knuts with a limit of three raises. Harry had played several types of poker his favorite being five-card draw. However, André was teaching them a new game called Texas Holdem that was becoming popular in Europe with high stakes tournaments. Each player was dealt two cards face down, and then bets were placed or players folded. Then the dealer placed three cards called the flop face up and bets were made again. Another card referred to the turn was placed face up, and you bet or folded. The last card called the river was placed face up, and the final betting occurred. The best five cards between those who had not folded won the pot. André explained that in the casino, they used two blinds that increased as the game progressed usually after a set number of rounds. The small blind was one half the amount of the large blind and insured the pot held a certain minimum amount other than the ante. To play each person must ante a fixed amount. He told them in tournaments that pots could be worth several million and each player started with a set amount. When that amount was lost the player was out of the game. They played until nine that evening. Harry held his own and came out 15K ahead in the end. In a tournament, it would last until one person had everyone else's money. In the casino, you could start at any time with any amount of money and add to it if you wanted to. You could also leave when you felt like it.

Harry decided he would have to see the real thing before playing anything other than draw poker or stud. But watching could be entertaining and cost nothing, and he may learn something. He played blackjack but wasn't all that fond of it since it favored the house. He stayed away from the slot machines, since they were so noisy and the house odds to win were far too great for his liking.

Harry walked Fleur to her bedroom door. He kissed her cheek goodnight and whispered, "Thank you, I appreciate what you did more than I can tell you."

"I only told the truth, Goodnight Harry," she said as she kissed him on the cheek.

When she entered her bedroom on the bed she found a single deep red rose lying on a book. The book was the first book of "Fables" by Jean de La Fontaine it was very old and in mint condition, possibly an original printing. No she thought it cannot be, La Fontaine's first works were released in 1638. Only Harry would think to do something like this. She was right of course. It was not a first printing, but it was a 1722 printing and was from his family vault thanks to Ragnok and Dobby. She held it to her chest and shed a tear of happiness. I replied to a letter from a famous young man seeking a friend and gain a friend who threatens me like no one ever have. He makes me feel special and alive, is this what true love is like? She put the rose with the dozen other he had Dobby delivered. The roses were still as fresh as the day she received them, and she was beginning to think they might never die. She placed the small book on her nightstand and drifted off to sleep smiling.

Harry slipped between the sheets and thought, she did it again saving me from myself is becoming a habit with her. Fortunately, her words make too much sense to reject since they are filled with much wisdom as well as feeling. How could I have missed her inner beauty before, could I have been that ignorant? That is of no matter, what is happening now is the important thing. Voldemort must go, but Dumbledore is less important than before. I cannot let hate for that old bastard destroy what is developing between Fleur and I. He is not worth it, and she is the most important thing in my life. Perhaps if I can find a reason to do so I'll let Lancelot have his way with the old man. Harry cleared his mind and fell asleep.

After Harry and Fleur ran and completed their workout, they showered and joined the others for breakfast. André said this would be a short trip of less than 10 nautical miles. Normally, when just going for the day they were driven but taking the boat would give them the luxury of their own accommodations. They could come and go as they pleased. The trip between the two marinas took about 45 minutes most of which was getting in or out of the marinas. They split up with Fleur to show Harry around, while Marie took Gabby shopping, Sirius and André went to the casino.

Harry hired a limo and Fleur took him on a tour past the Prince's Palace, the Monte Carlo Hotel, and the Casino. Then they went up a

mountain where they could look down and see most of the principality. They had a nice lunch at an outdoor café. Harry asked the driver to return in 90 minutes, so they would have time to talk.

"Grandmother will join us here for breakfast and some shopping. She will accompany us back to the villa, and she plans to stay until Wednesday. Harry she is a potions mistress, if you would like her to, she can look at your back and see if there is a way to reduce the scars. It is doubtful that she could take them away completely, but they may be reduced or at least faded somewhat. I know they bother you Harry, but if we can lessen that, please consider it."

"Is she by chance the potions mistress you spoke of earlier that is trying to modify Wolfsbane potion?"

"Yes Harry"

"Good. I will let her look and see if she can do anything. I didn't think to ask Sev the last time I saw him."

"Harry, who is Sev?"

"Severus Snape my potions Professor he was under three of Dumbledore's compulsion charms. After being removed and the real Severus Snape came out, he was a totally different person. He is also working on a potion to cure lycanthropy. Maybe they could work together and come up with a cure. Sev also has contacts in the US that are working on the same thing."

"Harry please try not to hate Dumbledore, he is not worth it. You do know there is one thing worse than hate don't you."

"Not really."

"What if someone told you, they had no feeling what so ever for you? They didn't care if you lived or died, that you meant nothing. To hate means you have feelings for that person, perhaps not what they would like, but feeling none the less."

"Once again you show me how brilliant you are Fleur. That would hurt worse than being told someone hates you."

Their limo returned and she took him to an art museum that he enjoyed not knowing if it was the art or being with her but that didn't matter to him. He sensed her excitement as she told him about the various paintings and artists, and what pain most of them went through. She had more culture and grace in a little finger than anyone else he knew. Compare to her, he was an uneducated barbarian, and he vowed he would change that.

At dinner that night they agreed they would leave the casino at midnight. Harry placed a self imposed limit of 50,000 Galleons and asked Fleur to be sure he stuck to it. Harry and Fleur was under glamour charms that made them look to be in their 30s. When they arrived at the casino, Harry and Fleur went to the high stakes poker and watched Texas Holdem for about 30 minutes. Harry decided it wasn't for him and went to a draw poker table. Fleur stood behind Harry for a few hands, then Harry asked for a chair for her. He was told she couldn't sit at the table, unless she was playing so Harry picked up his money and left. One of the players said something when Harry turned and said, "If she doesn't sit with me then we leave is there a problem with that? We came in here together if she isn't welcome then neither am I."

"She is welcome but the rules say only those play can sit at the tables. And it is considered in poor taste to play a few hands and leave ahead." The man said.

"I bet 10,000 that if I was losing nothing would be said," he got no takers, so he and Fleur left with him 5,250 Galleons ahead.

They went to the roulette area and watched Sirius for awhile. He and Fleur went to a different table and took seats. They played until just before 12:00 p.m. Between them, they left with just over 6,700 Galleons in winnings, but they had fun and Harry would not have cared if he lost.

The next morning Harry met Antoinette Danielle Champlain, Fleur's grandmother. She was about 5' 10" and as beautiful as Marie. She looked too young to be a grandmother.

"Harry, I've heard nothing but good about you young man, and it's a pleasure to meet you at last."

Harry thanked her and kissed the back of her hand. There was no doubt, where the women in this family got their good looks, grace, and poise.

André got the Marie underway and this time he hugged the coastline, so they could enjoy the view. André invited Harry to the top bridge and taught him how to control the boat and what the instruments did. Harry asked about the depth finder and André pointed out fish, and other things on or near the bottom. Earlier as they left the harbor André had pointed out several famous boats or boat owners.

After arriving and unpacking, they went to the villa where Harry and Fleur took a walk on the west beach hand in hand.

"Harry was that your first time in a casino?"

"Yes but I've played poker before."

"You did well, and I don't mean winning a bit. You used it for entertainment rather than to try to make money. You made moderate bets and small ones that paid high returns if the number hit. Very few can make a decent living as a gambler yet it seems they have been around forever."

"Thanks Fleur, I can imagine weak people getting hooked on gambling. As for me if I go back, I'll have fun, but if I don't I won't miss it at all. There are too many things I like better such as walking a quiet beach holding your hand."

"I like this also, very much so. It's going to be two long months between the World Cup and Hogwarts. You'll forget all about me."

"As if I could do that Fleur first I would never want to forget you, even if we end up as just friends. I do not see us being just friends. Yes, it will be difficult but not impossible, and we can still write. At Hogwarts adults can leave for the weekends, unless there is detention to serve."

"Then you had better not get in trouble Mister. I come home on the weekend also."

They had an enjoyable day at the pool, and Tony (Antoinette) gave Harry a salve to help his back. Due to the age of many of the scars,

she could only make them fade somewhat. They would always be there but would not look as bad as they once did.

On Monday 15 August 1994, Harry received a shock in the form of the Daily Prophet headline.

Chapter 6 – World Cup

The Daily Prophet headline read:

House of Potter under Protection of Pendragon House

Yesterday, 14 August 1994, Minister Fudge received a letter from Arthur Pendragon, King Regent of Avalon, stating that the House of Potter, and those under its protection or considered friends, were now under the protection of Pendragon House. An enemy of Harry Potter was an enemy of Avalon, Emrys, Gryffindor, and other allies as well. Slight one - slight all. Fight one - fight all. In Avalon, it is one for all and all for one. Harry King of Avalon leads the Hounds of Hell, but I control Avalon and those who serve it. – Arthur – Rex.

The Minister said, "Sirs Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain appeared in front of me and Madam Bones, they verified the letter as real. Then Lancelot said that the Hounds of Hell were watching Harry Potter and his friends. He made no overt threat. However, Madam Bones and I knew the unsaid message was clear. Put Harry Potter or his friends in danger or harm them, and you will die.

The Minister continued and said, "Sir Lancelot listed the following families or individuals under their protection. Harry Potter, Sirius Black, Delacour family, Tonks family, Longbottom family, Bones family, Fudge family, Granger family, Goblin Nation, Severus Snape, and the elf Dobby. The houses of Dumbledore, and Malfoy, are on notice that another affront to the previously mentioned houses will result in a slow painful death for those two families and their allies. Then the three Knights disappeared." Minister Fudge said, and then ended the interview.

This reporter checked the records at the Ministry. I discovered Lord Potter is the heir of Gryffindor and may be known as Lord Potter-Gryffindor if he so wishes. Unfortunately, the records do not go back to King Arthur or Merlin. It may be that Lord Potter received this protection because he is Gryffindor's heir. Personally, I am glad I am not associated with the Dumbledores or Malfoys and I am not, nor will I be a member of the Order of the Phoenix.

Dumbledore sat in his office with a worried look on his face. The membership of the Order of the Phoenix just took a broadside below the water line. Their numbers decreased Saturday after the

Wizengamot announced that workers at the Ministry had one week to leave either the other organizations they belonged to or the Ministry. The Order of the Phoenix was as the first organization that it was now illegal to be a member of and work at the Ministry. Was he the only one that understood the Order of the Phoenix was necessary to fight Voldemort? The fact they were totally ineffective did not enter his mind. His no kill policy had lost him that group. The other big question was why Severus Snape was on the list of those now protected by Avalon.

Dumbledore then remembered the dream he had and broke out in a cold sweat. It was time to move his money and make plans that included the possibility of leaving the United Kingdom. Then there was Harry, he was emancipated and an adult and there was nothing to be done about that. His relatives were in Muggle prisons all of them convicted of a major crime. The wards were deteriorating since Petunia was gone. Sirius Black was now Harry's magical guardian. He would surely ask for an accounting of Harry's vaults. Damn I should have taken time to justify the withdrawals. Sirius will know his tuition is too high also. As a Black, Sirius was educated in the old ways and the laws as well. I still have Hogwarts and the wards respond to me. Dumbledore thought.

Delacour Villa

In the Delacour villa Harry asked, "André may I take Fleur to Avalon with me if she will go?"

"Yes, Harry, I am sure you want some answers."

"I sure do, Fleur, please take my left forearm." When she did, Excalibur appeared, and they were gone.

Harry and Fleur arrived in the council room. The first thing Harry noticed was King Arthur and Merlin sitting at the round table.

"Welcome home my son, Lady Delacour I am Artur King Regent of Avalon. To my right is Merlin. To my left are Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain. As you can see by the two empty seats across from me, you two are expected Harry.

"Sir... Father I was shocked by this morning's newspaper. I thought the plan was for my position to remain a secret." Harry said as he held a chair out for Fleur then sit.

"That has not changed son except, the knowledge that you are Lord Gryffindor and that knowledge was there waiting to be discovered. Our purpose in announcing the protection now serves us well. In addition, when the Hounds of Hell arrive at the World Cup, the reason has been previously stated, and no further explanations are needed."

"You are right of I I never thought about that."

"Harry if one is smart, with age brings intelligence and wisdom. You are still young and learning, and are doing a fine job. However, Merlin and I have centuries to draw from where you have less than five years. We promised to help and we will. Your enemies are confused and in disarray. If we can keep them that way, your task should be easier. Now if you have no other questions. Why don't you show your lovely lady around? I must say you have good taste, she is almost as beautiful as Gwen."

"Sorry father, but she is more beautiful than anyone I've ever met. No slight meant to Guinevere."

"None taken, I would expect you to think no differently than you do. Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, son."

"Merlin, would you walk with us for awhile?"

"I will do that when we finish our meeting grandson."

Harry showed Fleur the inside of the castle, including the Master Bedroom suite. She thought, it is so beautiful, and I have never seen a bed like this. Sleeping here with him would be so nice, afterward of course. She shook the thoughts off as her panties felt damp once more. Damn this slowness I want him more each day. He makes me so hot I want to jump his body.

He took her to the gardens and showed her them. She was amazed at the beauty of the statues and fountains. They added to the plants instead of detracting from them. As they walked, they saw Centaurs, Unicorns, Hippogryphs, and other magical creatures that paid no

attention to their presence. They were approaching the castle when three figures approached them.

"Fleur, this is Queen Guinevere King Arthur's lovely wife. My Queen, this is Lady Fleur Delacour my friend."

"Your friend Harry? I suspect she is a bit more than that." Gwen said causing Harry to blush.

"Tell me, Lady Delacour does he treat you as a friend or perhaps more than that?"

"I must say he treats me like no other. As a friend yes, but more than that yes also."

"I see and you two have grown fond of each other, but this old goat told Harry to go slow and not to destroy the friendship as it is important."

"One moment my Queen, please. I told him to go slow, but I did not expect a snail's pace at all. He is one who rushes in where angels fear to tread. I sought only to slow him down so he would take time to think about her wants and needs not just his own. Besides they have been communicating just over two weeks in their time."

"Then I say this to you both, take the time to get to know each other but set your own pace. It is your lives and no one else's so do what is best for you," Guinevere told them.

When that was said, Harry asked, "Merlin is there anything I was taught that I should not teach Fleur or other friends and allies?"

"No Harry, just choose your allies well. My advices is teaching mind magic and begin their physical conditioning first and together, and then teach them to detect potions and spells that have placed on them or others. After that you will know what to teach and in what order. Do not rule out the use of Muggle weapons, to do is a mistake Harry."

"Thank you grandfather, how is Circe?"

"As mean and ornery as ever, but that is her usual way. She is even angrier at Dumbledore than Lancelot."

"I believe they both are in line behind my grandmother. She is furious at him and his name is taboo if she is near," Fleur said.

"Lady Delacour I believe that line is getting longer each day." Merlin replied.

Harry and Fleur ate with the others and introduced Fleur to the Knights he knew, and they introduced them both to the others. Fleur watched as Harry lost to the Knights in hand-to-hand combat. She knew he would be sore and bruised tomorrow but the smile on King Arthur's and the three Knights leaders told her Harry was doing well.

Just before they left Merlin said, "You are doing well Harry do not be surprised if you have another small growth spurt before Christmas. It is rare, but not all that unusual, and your friend Neville may have one as well. Your workouts are increasing your muscle mass and your magical core. This is a normal thing, which only a few wizards know. And do not forget that you own Hogwarts and the chamber within it."

"Be well my son and we will be here when needed," Arthur said as Harry and Fleur left Avalon for Villa Delacour.

When they arrived back at the villa Fleur was gushing, "Papa, Maman, it was so beautiful the gardens are indescribable with unicorns, centaurs, and other creatures of all types."

"Fleur, slow down, take a breath and relax then slowly from the beginning please." André said as Harry smiled. It gave him pleasure to see her excited like this.

He let her tell the story answering questions when asked. She left out the personal parts about them, and Harry was glad about that.

"Then the Daily Prophet got another thing right. That paper is getting better about honest reporting. So we are under the protection of King Arthur and his allies as well."

"That's true André, but you want to add Merlin as well. He calls me a grandson. Therefore, my friends are his. I did think I may have to battle King Arthur though."

"What?" four adult voices said?

"Well correcting a King Regent is not always the wise thing to do. Father said Fleur was nearly as beautiful as Guinevere and I corrected his mistake."

"Papa, Harry said and I quote 'Sorry father, but she is more beautiful than anyone I've ever met. No slight meant to Guinevere.' I just knew there would be a battle until I saw Merlin smirk and look at King Arthur. Then the king said, 'none taken, I would expect you to think no differently than you do. Beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, son.'" Fleur said the blushed again. She looked to her grandmother and added, "Grandmair, would you take a look at Harry later I think he will be badly bruised from the hand-to-hand fighting he did today."

"I will Fleur. I'll have you come with me and show you some healing charms as well. If you get in this damnable tournament, you may need them. You can teach them to Harry, as well as I can."

"Tony, the first task is dragons, one for each champion. I am a parslemouth. Dragons are a reptile species, and I can communicate with them. I befriended a Hungarian Horntail, and she told me about the tournament. Gabby after the first task I may be able to get you a picture if a dragon will permit it." The next thing Harry knew he had a lap full of a small girl.

Harry felt like a practice dummy as Tony taught Fleur how to care for his bruises and the scars on his back. He was slightly uncomfortable in his boxers while Fleur rubbed potions and salve over his upper body. When they finished with his skin Tony gave him, two potions to take that would help the internal bruising as well.

"Harry my daughter and granddaughter tell me you do not react to their allure would you mind if I try mine."

"I would suggest you try it twice, now and again when I don't know it is coming."

Harry was hit with a full Veela's aura, and he looked at Fleur and smiled.

"I must admit I am surprised Harry, if you have not had an heir test I would suggest it. There may be some Veela in your background." Tony said.

"Could it possibly be basilisk poison or phoenix tears in my blood, as I have both of those and have for about 15 months Tony."

"I would not rule that out, but it is highly unlikely. It is more likely you are either immune or in love with someone, Harry"

Antoinette left and Harry slipped his jeans on then walked Fleur to her room across the hall. When he leaned in order to kiss her cheeks she turned and kissed his lips. There were no stars, bursts of magic, earthquakes, or anything similar. It was a simple kiss, which left two people feeling warm inside and wanting to do it again. The love conceived earlier, received a bit of nourishment that would help it grow and get stronger. Fleur felt her stomach do a small flutter, and Harry felt his blood start south. They told each other goodnight and Harry walked back to his room feeling just a bit lighter.

They each thought about what they knew about couples. Few kissed on the first date except possibly on the cheek. They generally kissed on the lips by the third or fourth date. Then they decided if they wanted to be exclusive. If they did, they typically held hands and sat close to each other, marking the other as boyfriend or girlfriend. They spent time studying together as well as taking long walks around the school. Each defended the other. They got to know each other not necessarily in an intimate way but really know about the others' background, likes, dislikes, dreams, and such. This usually took a few months. At that point, Harry drifted off to sleep, hoping Dobby had not forgotten the rose and second book of poetry.

Fleur was still looking at the book and deep red rose. It was her first real kiss, oh yes she had had many opportunities and had turned them down. Now she was elated that she waited for what just happened. Then she found a red rose and the second book of the series. Her feeling fed the love she felt for her bond mate, and it grew a bit stronger. If he asked her to be his girlfriend, she would say yes. Knowing him, he would ask her father first. She must remind him of the prank, so he would keep his guard up. She loved her father but this was not a pranking matter. This had been the most fantastic day of her life, and with that on her mind, she smiled as she drifted off to sleep.

The next morning she waited on Harry to open his door. When he did she said, "Harry it is only a short time before we leave for the World Cup. I think Papa will do something to return the prank you played on him."

"Fleur I think you're right, either today or tomorrow."

"Harry I love the rose and the book thank you. You are so thoughtful it is hard to believe."

"I'm glad you like them, I thought you would appreciate the books since you like poetry. And the rose is because I care Fleur, I care for you a lot."

"I care for you also."

They went to breakfast after their run and workout. After breakfast, they planned to work on their magic. Harry had some drills to show her that would strengthen her core at a faster than the normal rate. However, that plan went down the tube when André said, "Harry after breakfast Sirius, and I need to talk to you."

"Sure, no problem André unless I need a witness is this a personal matter or one for the House of Potter?"

"Actually I suppose it concerns both as it is normally done between heads of the house."

"Very well I choose Fleur as my witness, and you may now choose yours."

"But Harry what if it concerns Fleur?"

"That's even more reason she should be welcome to our meeting."

This was not going as he and Siri had planned it. This boy knows more than anyone his age should. André thought. However, it was too late to stop what he had started and now Harry had him boxed in a corner and knew it. André asked Marie to be his witness and Sirius asked Tony the same. The two women knew they would see André get pranked once more, and Sirius may well get it also.

Once they were seated in the den, "As the head of House of Potter what may I do for you Lord Delacour?"

"Harry, you can drop the formality here."

"Lord Black if this business concerns the House of Potter it is a formal meeting as you well know sir."

"Lord Potter is correct, and you both know that," Antoinette said.

"Actually it concerns a marriage contract between the House of Potter and the House of Delacour, Lord Potter."

"Very well I will listen to the proposal. May I ask who else it concerns Lord Delacour?"

"The only people it concerns is in this room Lord Potter." Andres replied.

"Then please state your proposal, Lord Delacour."

"I propose a marriage contract between Harry James Potter and Fleur Marie Delacour with the marriage to be performed not later than July 31, 1997, Lord Potter."

"I see no reason not to accept that part do you Lady Fleur?"

"No Lord Potter and I will sign the contract as well."

"Anything else, Lord Delacour?"

"It is my wish that if you have two sons the youngest be named Delacour-Potter, Lord Potter."

"I accept that Lord Delacour. Is there anything else to be included sir?"

"Marie?"

"No André."

"Antoinette?"

"No Lord Delacour."

"There is nothing else we wish to add, Lord Potter."

"Very well, I Harry James Potter Head of the Ancient and Most Noble House of Potter agree to the marriage contract between Harry James Potter and Fleur Marie Delacour as stated in this room. The said marriage will occur on or before 31 July 1997 so mote it be." The magic flashed as Harry stated his oath. André gave the same oath with different names, and the contract was accepted. Harry and Fleur was betrothed.

"Dobby!"

"Yes Master Harry sir."

"Do you have the contracts?"

"Yes sir." Dobby said and handed Harry an envelope.

Harry handed André one set of contracts while he looked over the other set then signed where indicated with a blood quill provided by Dobby. He then handed the contracts to Fleur. Fleur signed in two places and handed the contracts to her mother. Eventually, all contracts were signed.

"Well I probably don't have to ask this now, but I will anyway. André may I ask Fleur to be my girlfriend?"

There was a visual shock in the room until Fleur bursts out laughing and soon the others followed. Then Harry said, "You know, I thought you two old men were going to do something like this only substitute Gabrielle for Fleur. I spent hours setting you two up for that. However, the look on your faces when I asked if this concerned the House of Potter was priceless, so I forgive you both for spoiling my fun. Now I think I have a lady who needs a promise ring, Dobby."

Dobby popped into the den and handed Harry a small box.

"Fleur would you be so kind as to wear a betrothal ring that my father gave my mother in 1977, I believe."

"I was on Valentine's day, in fact, Harry." Sirius said.

"Yes, I would love to Harry."

Harry slipped a ring that alternated emeralds and diamonds around the band on the wedding finger of her left hand. He handed her a second ring that she slipped on the ring finger of his left hand. This ring alternated diamonds and blue sapphires just slightly darker than her eyes. Then he kissed her on the lips as Sirius whistled and the others applauded.

As they walked to their practice spot, they agreed that while things were different than they thought, they agreed that slowness was still in order. There was to be no rush to marriage yes the contract had a date three year into the future. However, that was plenty of time to get to know each other better. Harry felt the Veela aura and charm from Tony. He smiled and put his arm around Fleur's waist and continued walking.

In the den, André and Sirius agreed Harry had set them up again. What got to them mostly is that he had figured out their plan in advance and had turned it around on them. The difference for André was that his daughter was happy, and he would gain an honorable son-in-law who had agreed to name his second born son Delacour-Potter. Now his family name had a chance to live on into the future.

"André you do realize we've been had and the brat set us up. Hell, he even had his contracts and promise rings ready. You haven't felt him probe you have you? He constantly tells me my mind shields are shit and to work on them. I have yet to feel a probe. Not only did we get had. The little brat got what he wanted. I wasn't able to prank James very often, but I did get him. Yet his son sidesteps me and turns things all ass backwards on me. Did I tell you I shot a stinger at him one day, and he shot one back wandlessly? He missed my ear by about an inch. André it was strong enough to put a mark on the wall behind my head."

"Siri, believe me, I want to get him as bad as you. However, to be perfectly honest it was a great way to get us back. I had no choice except to select Marie as a witness. Once that was done there no way could I use Gabrielle as part of a marriage contract. I like sleeping with my wife too much to do that, and I prefer to sleep with both eyes closed as well. Even though our prank went bad, it turned out all right. I'm thinking that it's a waste of time trying to get him

back at least for now. However, I do have a long memory, and his time will come, be patient Siri."

At lunch, they talked about the need for a press release before Rita Skeeter had a go at the young couple. Harry said he agreed, but it really wouldn't help that much. Skeeter would rip him anyway until November when he would take her down and announce he now owned 58 percent of the Daily Prophet. Tony told the others about hitting Harry with her allure, and it having no effect whatever. Harry said he did not think drooling over another woman while he was with his betrothed would be wise. That earned him a kiss on the cheek from Fleur.

Then Fleur punched his shoulder and said, "And you best remember that Mister."

The next three days they spent working out, working with magic, and relaxing by the pool. One afternoon Harry and Fleur took some gillyweed with them and went into the Mediterranean Sea. They spent two hours under water firing spells, especially stunners and Reducto. Fleur's range was about 75 percent of Harry's, but it was more than she would need. He knew as she worked at her magic and her core grew it would be even stronger. She taught him the locating charm, and he taught her the point me charm. The two charms were similar and used together they should be able to locate what was taken from them in minimum time.

Hogwarts

Albus Dumbledore was pissed. He had just returned from the bank having tried to move his money to a Muggle bank. The goblins told him that he might withdraw up to 50 Galleons per day but no more and only once per week at that. Who did the Goblins think they were? Didn't they know who he was? Well at least he had been able to get a meeting with Ragnok. He also had the lawsuit filed by Sirius Black's attorneys to deal with. He had also learned the brat had claimed and moved the basilisk that should have been his. He was the Headmaster of Hogwarts was he not? Who did Harry think he was, giving money to the victims like that? I mean who gives a 13-year-old-girl 1,250,000. Moreover, the Granger bitch got 1million as well. In total, the boy had given nearly four million away. Close to four fucking million galleons given away that should have been mine. He made me look like a fool. Me, Albus Percival Wulfric Brian

Dumbledore made to look the part of a fool. The little bastard is probably keeping the rest, and he probably gave away less than 10 percent of what he got.

Ron Weasley was pissed. Harry gave him only 250 thousand Galleons and gave Ginny 1.25 million Galleons. He thought, I should get half, I went to the chamber with him. I mean is this any way to treat your best mate? What did he do that was so hard? He killed a small snake so what. Well, he did save Gin, and I really didn't go far because of the git Lockhart. But that wasn't my fault. At least now, I can get a Firebolt and a bunch of stuff. But it's not fair that I didn't get half. I'll let him know what I think when I see him. Well at least Hermione is coming around at writes me a lot. I probably should write her back. Hell with all that money I don't need school or a job like Dad and the others. But, half would have been so much more, and I deserve more.

Ginny couldn't believe what her Harry had done for her. Well, he wasn't hers yet. However, now she could get nice clothes and would have to wear second hand school robes or books. If she was careful with the money, she could live well and go to the university. Mum wants me to use a love potion, but I won't. It's not right. If I can't get him by myself then neither of us could be happy. But, I feel as if I should do what she says. Is that because she is my Mum or is there another reason?

Hermione reread the two letters. The one from Gringotts told her of the one million in the vault. In addition, Harry's explained what it was for and to be prepared because Ron only got 250,000 and Harry expected he would be angry about that. She agreed with Harry about Ron, and that Ginny got the most. Ginny went through more than anyone and nearly died as a result. She hoped Ron started his usual shit. He damn well would get an earful from her. She needed to read up on this protection thing. Damn, I turned down dinner with Harry and Neville as well as a chance to get to know this older girl Harry was interested in. Harry made it possible for me to do what I want after school and did that for the others as well.

Arthur, Molly, Ron, and Ginny went to Gringotts on Tuesday as the letters said they needed to in order to gain access to the vaults. When they told the Goblin at the information desk who they were and what they needed, they were sent to Ragnok's office.

"Mr. and Mrs. Weasley you are here as required by our treaty and your Ministry law concerning minors receiving large sums of money. Moreover, the sums your son and daughter receive are large indeed. In order to access your accounts you must submit to a scan for charms and potions. This is to ensure you are not under the control of someone other than yourselves. Do you each agree to submit to the scan?"

They all agreed, and two healers entered a male and a female. When the healers finished, they handed Ragnok a report on each person.

"I will start with the youngest first. Miss Ginevra Weasley the scan shows a loyalty and one compulsion charm on you. The magical signature shows Albus Dumbledore placed them. They have been removed Miss Weasley. There is no indication of potions in your system."

"Mr. Ronald Weasley the scan shows a loyalty and two compulsion charms on you. The magical signature shows Albus Dumbledore also placed them. They have been removed Mr. Weasley. There is no indication of potions in your system."

"Mrs. Molly Weasley the scan shows a loyalty and four compulsion charms on you one of which is nearly 15 years old. Another is over three years old and the magical signature shows Albus Dumbledore also placed all of them. They have been removed Mrs. Weasley. There is no indication of potions in your system."

"Mr. Arthur Weasley the scan shows a loyalty and two compulsion charms on you one of which is nearly 15 years old. The other is a bit more than two years old and the magical signature shows Albus Dumbledore also placed them. They have been removed Mr. Weasley. There is no indication of potions in your system."

"If you wish we can provide protection to prevent this from happening in the future. The cost is free to you all. All I can tell you is that three others were found to compulsion charm on them, all placed by Dumbledore. Now Miss Weasley I have a card for you, a birthday card I believe." Ragnok said handing Ginny the envelope.

The card was from Harry and was a gift certificate to Madam Malkin's for 150G. The short note on the card read: Happy Birthday,

sorry I missed it, but I am out of the country. Enjoy the gift and buy what you want with it. Harry.

"Mum it's a card and gift certificate from Harry. May we go to Madam Malkin's after we finish here?"

"Yes of course Ginny we need to anyway, and we will get your school supplies as well."

"Pardon me Mrs. Weasley but the school supplies must come from her vault and her tuition is paid from it as well. Miss Weasley you may withdraw G50 per month for miscellaneous items as well without the approval of Lord Potter. Purchases in excess of G200 require his approval until your 17th birthday. The same is true for Mr. Ronald Weasley and the others as well."

"What, you mean I can't buy the broom I want. It is my money not his, and I want access to it now."

"That outburst just cost you 5,000 Galleons Mr. Weasley would you like to try for 10,000. Say much more, Mr. Weasley, and you will lose it all. Until you turn 21 this is Lord Potter's money, he has graciously allowed you to access under certain conditions. The same is true for all that Lord Potter has tried to help. You were helped against my advice, I must add. You Mr. Weasley appear to be a spoiled jealous brat while your sister appreciates what Lord Potter has done for her."

"Shut your mouth for once Ronald," Arthur said with no room to argue.

"I may be overstepping my authority by telling you this, but that basilisk Lord Potter killed was 68 feet long. I am surprised, he lived, after being stabbed by a fang, phoenix tears or not. I was fortunate enough to see the whole thing. He risked his life for you Ginevra Weasley and you all owe him a life debt for that. I suggest you think about that before you see him next. The other thing you should know is the houses named in the Daily Prophet are under the protection of King Arthur, and that is truth. Lord Potter has been invited to Avalon to meet King Harry and King Arthur, and I expect him to be different when he returns." Ragnok said. Then he handed the vault keys to Arthur.

"Director Ragnok I have a question."

"Yes Mrs. Weasley."

"Can Dumbledore be sued for the compulsion charms?"

"He can, please contact Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell. Their office is above Quality Quidditch Supplies. You might suggest to anyone that you know has dealings with Dumbledore get checked."

Villa Delacour

André had sent for a member of the Ministry Press Corps for a press release by him and Harry. The headline and statement would read:

Harry Potter and Fleur Delacour Betrothed

Lord André Delacour, the French Minister of Magic, and Lord Harry Potter announced a marriage contract between Harry Potter and Fleur Delacour. Lord Delacour and Lord Potter's parents were friends in the last war. They were working on such an arrangement when Voldemort slew the Potter's on Halloween 1981. The contract was agreed to and signed by the heads of both houses. This contract is sealed and is not being released to the press or public. The article was written next to a picture of them together.

The European papers released it a day before the Daily Prophet. Various people and groups received the article differently. Dumbledore was pissed. Hermione was shocked. Neville just smiled. Molly saw her dreams of wealth shatter. Ron was jealous, Ginny was sad.

Dumbledore: Shit! That French bastard hates me, and the ground I walk on. I wonder if Harry knows his rights. This is not good if he does, I can't stop him from bringing her here and giving him a suite. Worse is that he is harder to control now. A love potion would be too obvious, and I'm not sure it would work. She's a Veela, and can detect a compulsion charm in his aura. Oh, shit, Antoinette is her grandmother, and she wants me dead. I didn't mean to kill her husband, and I couldn't bring myself to kill her.

Hermione: I hope this is what Harry wants. It takes him off the market. However, is he better or worse off? I wonder if this is the girl,

he wrote about. She is very beautiful. I hope I can get to know Neville better, damn you Ron. I'll bet this is the reason Harry is angry with Ron, and wouldn't acknowledge his presence.

Neville: Damn Harry, you know how to pick beautiful women. No Michelle is beautiful and Fleur is gorgeous. Good luck mate and I wish you the best. Gran says Lord Delacour is a fighter and a good man as well. Mum and Dad knew him, as did the Potters.

Molly: Well, nothing can be done about this. I was hoping Harry and Ginny would get together and be married. All Arthur and I can do is to wish them well and provide mental support and advice, and make them welcome here of course. But, I have the feeling that Harry and Ron is at odds, but he likes the twins, so he might come see them.

Ron: Once again, Potter gets everything, and I get nothing. Look at her, she is a babe. Maybe I can lure her away from him. I can get Hermione to help me. I'll tell her Harry was interested in her before this Fleur. I mean other than that damn scar, what does Potty have I don't? Hell, he even gave me the money, and she'll be impressed with that.

Ginny: Damn he looks good in that picture. Unfortunately, he also looks content. Fleur is gorgeous and next to her, any of us at Hogwarts will look plain. Well, he isn't the only fish in the sea. Let's see, who do I like? Seamus – no. Dean – no. Neville – no, a granny's boy. Colin Creevey – possible, a bit short but nice.

Villa Delacour August 18, 1994

André, Sirius, Harry, and Fleur were preparing to leave for the World Cup. André had agreed to stay in the King of Avalon tent, and it would fly his flag with Harry's Pendragon House flag. Meanwhile Minister Fudge received a letter, from Harry Pendragon, who stated he was unable to attend the World Cup. He had given his seats to Harry Potter and Sirius Black. It also said it was his hope that they were treated as he would be, since they were allies of Arthur King Regent of Avalon his father. Fudge gulped, and decided perhaps that it was time to learn more about this boy. After all, he was right about Sirius Black.

At the villa, Harry and Fleur were walking along the beach deciding what they would do after the World Cup and before school. They still

had 10 days after the cup and neither wanted to be away from the other. Two days ago, Sirius had given Harry a mirror that allowed communication between Harry's and one he had. Harry sent Dobby to Diagon Alley to purchase 10 more mirrors. After using a reveling charm he learned from Circe, Harry knew the charms that were used on the mirror, and then using his custom wand, he charmed all 10 mirrors. He added an unbreakable (Infragilis) charm and a loose-me-not (Putermihinon) charm as well, and then he added those two charms to Sirius' mirror. The mirrors allowed instant communication and were as secure as Dobby delivering letters.

The best part was they could see each other as they talked. The worst part was they could not touch. They liked touching each other, they held hands as they walked, and if they stood Harry had an arm around Fleur or vice versa. When they sat, their legs touched, even if he held Gabby, which he did a lot. They also kissed a lot, but they somehow managed to control their hormones and kept them chaste. Neither of them was ready for the next step.

On Friday August 18, Harry went to bed after kissing Fleur goodnight, woke up the next morning having gained 2", and gained 12 pounds. He was now 5' 8" and weighed 137 pounds fortunately most of his clothes would adjust due to an auto-sizing charm. However, he knew the charm was only good for 5" and 30 pounds. However, he should be all right clothes wise for the coming year. He was amazed to see Fleur had also had a growth spurt and was two inches taller as well. She had gained about 7 pounds, but they were in all the right places. He couldn't wait to run behind her, or to watch her run to him.

"When I see Merlin again I will tell that old goat off for not warning me this could happen. It is a good thing that Briana resized the clothes I'm taking with me. It will probably take her an hour or more to do the rest."

"Take a deep breath my lady. Then count to ten please. You really look beautiful as you always do Fleur. I am sure his not telling you was unintentional. Not even Merlin is foolish enough to mess with you when you're angry." Harry said and put his arm around her, then added, "See you fit here just fine, and your magical core has room to expand more than it did before."

"But Harry my clothes..."

"We can go shopping when we return, and I'll go with you. Those clothes you don't like or no longer fit your taste can be donated to an orphanage."

"You would go shopping with me for women's clothes?"

"Of course I would."

"Harry, no man I have heard of likes to go with a woman to shop for clothes, not even Papa."

"Then they are silly in the head. I will go shopping with you, but you have to model all of your clothes for me."

"All of them?"

"Yes"

"You have a deal Lord Potter, one that I will hold you to."

"Fleur what did I just do? You act like I just put my foot in my mouth."

"Well, I need jeans, shorts, skirts, blouses, gowns, and shoes of course. Then I have to get the nightgowns, panties, braziers, and different types of stockings. Of course, the panties and bras I wear to bed are different from those I wear during the day and are in two different stores. Moreover, Lord Potter you must tell me the truth when I ask if you like something, or if it fits correctly. I do hope you did not think you just got to go and sit around."

Harry turned red, gulped and said, "But..."

"No, no buts. You made a deal and I'm holding you to it. If you're sweet, I'll let you fasten my bra and unfasten it when it's time to change. And of course you will have to help me in the changing room as well."

"But..." Harry tried to say, as he turned redder.

"Nope, no buts. When we return, we go to Paris, of course it may take two or three days."

"Two or three days, no one shops for two or three days." Harry said.

"Of course they do, Gabrielle, Maman, and I do it all the time."

"Fleur your father will kill me if I help you with your under things."

"He can't Harry, as my betrothed you have the right to do that and much more, and no one can say anything about it. You could make love to me in front of the sitting room fire place with them in the room, and nothing could be said."

"By the way, the way I am somewhat disappointed in you Harry."

"What, why?"

"You had a chance to inspect the merchandise, and you did not take it. You should have told me to remove my clothes so you could properly inspect me. But nooo you embarrassed me by not doing so, making me think it was not important to you."

"But I didn't know. I wouldn't have done it if I did. I have too much respect for you to do something like that. Moreover, I have eyes in my head and have a fair idea that you are perfect. I cannot believe you would even think I would do something like that."

"Oh I don't think it at all Harry. Gotcha. F Delacour 2 - H Potter 2." she said then skipped down to breakfast saying, "I pranked Harry Potter."

Harry smiled and followed her. He listened as she described what she did to Harry, and his reaction to it.

"I must admit she got me good except for one small detail," said Harry when she finished.

"What detail Harry?" Fleur asked.

"Just the small one where you made a deal that you said you held me to and now we both have to go shopping. And I get to choose just one store."

"Alright since we have a deal which store do you choose?"

"Victoria's Secret."

"I have never heard of it Harry"

"It kind of a specialty boutique for different things and has every price range available. They have from gowns to panties and all in between. There is this one kind of panties, I want you to model."

"And they are?"

"Black crotchless." Harry said with a smirk, as she turned red from her neck up. Then he added, "Gotcha back, H Potter 3 – F Delacour – 2."

She smacked his shoulder and then leaned her head on it. "I should have known. Is there such a place?"

"I'm not sure about Paris, but they are located all over the US and in some other countries as well. One of the guys in my dorm gets their catalog three times a year to look at the girls in skimpy underwear. Quite like Sirius does."

"Maman that sounds like one Fleur has in her room only the name is different."

"Gabrielle I do not have such a catalog as that."

"Then what is in the second drawer on the left side of your dresser Fleur."

"Gabrielle you are not to be looking through my things."

"Then you should lock them, besides you look through my things. So you admit to having the catalog."

"Well they have nice things, and I do not look at what they call the specialty items you brat."

"Then how do you know that? You are a ... Maman, what is it the English call an idiot?... Ah you are a git."

"Ladies please my ears." Harry said.

"Harry please stay out of this the little brat needs a spanking."

"Eef you try, I veel flame yyou." Gabrielle said her English starting to get thick with an accent.

"Enough or I send you both to you rooms, now act as the ladies you are." Marie said.

"Yes Maman," Fleur and Gabby chorused.

"Harry a warning son, never get between two Veela it is the best way I know to get hurt." André said.

"I believe you and thanks for the warning."

"Is everyone packed? Remember our apparation time is between 1:00 and 2:00 p.m. That reminds me Harry, here is your ICW license to apparate or whatever it is you do."

"Thank you André, I usually fade. It's easier and there is no feeling except when your feet touch the ground at the distant end. In addition, its range is nearly unlimited, somewhat like an elf popping, I suppose. Sirius and I will see you there. I need to check the area, and my security detail so keep your mirrors with you at all times please. Padfoot we'll go in 10 minutes alright."

Harry and Fleur went out to the garden and kissed goodbye for a while. He and Siri were going to the World Cup area via Avalon. He kissed her tenderly and held her tightly telling himself this was only for a few hours, but he didn't want to leave her even for that long. Damn it Harry, get your head on straight. Think of what must be done and checked before she arrives. This is another change in the timeline, a timeline that is already screwed up. You have work to do now quit being a damn baby and get your sorry ass to work. He squeezed her then kissed her again.

"I'll see you in four hours at the apparation point. Remember to have your wand in your hand, unless I tell you different alright?"

"Yes, you need to go, I know I'll see you there. Harry, keep your guard up and concentrate on what must be done. Papa and I will be alright."

Sirius joined him and Fleur watched as Excalibur appeared in Harry's hand then he and Siri disappeared. Fleur Delacour, get your head on straight. He has work to do and doesn't need you to distract him. You also have things to do so get busy. He will do as he said, and he will be all right. I know this is true, but I miss him already just the fact he is not here makes me want him more. Fleur turned from the point where she last saw Harry, and went into the villa and made a final check on the things she was taking. She put on her armor and then her jeans over the pants. She did the same for her top armor and blouse. She would put the basilisk hide vest on last just before the disappeared for England. She started to leave the room when her inner voice said put the vest on now as he told you, it is charmed to keep the inside at 75 degrees Fahrenheit. She slipped the vest on and buttoned it then left her room.

Harry and Sirius arrived at Avalon and met with Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain. Lancelot and three Knights would be in the tent. Galahad, Gawain and the others would be near the apparation point. When the Delacours arrived, four Knights would wait and watch at the apparation point. The other would move into the woods to a staging area, they would all be invisible and remain that way until trouble started. They would use knives, swords, and bows to take out the Death Eaters. This was not a capture mission. It was killing mission. The object was to kill and do it quickly, and then kill the next one, and the next until it was over. The briefing was over and each had their assignment. Harry's was to protect the Delacours with Sirius, Lancelot and the Knights assigned to the tent.

"Sirius let's go outside and talk a bit. I have something to get off my chest, and I need your shoulder to cry on. So be a good godfather and listen please."

They went to the garden and sit near a beautiful fountain then Harry spoke, "Sirius, I've been unfair to you and ask for your forgiveness. I couldn't wait to get you free and almost went bonkers worrying about you. Then when I saw you, everything came rushing back from my previous life. There we had some time together, and I wanted much more. I wanted to live with you and learn more about my parents and the Marauders, and mostly I wanted away from the Dursleys. However, that was not to be, Dumbledore saw to that. He made you a virtual prisoner at Grimmauld Place for nearly two years. You were bitter at times, and I don't blame you for that, I would have

been also. Then I had a vision that Voldemort had you in the Department of Mysteries and through his eyes, I saw you being tortured.

Hermione tried to convince me it was a setup, but I wouldn't listen. Five others and I went to rescue you. Hermione was right it was a trap and the six of us held off 12 Death Eaters. Then you and others arrived, and I watched as you fell through the Veil of Death. A fucking stunner from Bellatrix hit you, an ex-Auror. I went nuts and ended up trying to Crucio her, having chased her to the Atrium. Then Dumbledore, in all his glory, arrived and fought Voldemort to a standstill. However, Voldemort possessed me and I wanted to die. Then I thought of my parents and friends and forced him out. When it was over, I blamed myself for your death, and then I blamed Bellatrix, Dumbledore, and finally Voldemort.

Then I thought over what happened several times, reviewing my memory of that night. My conclusion was that it was that yes, the rest of us was at fault but the primary reason you died was you. You screwed around not taking Bella seriously. You laughed and taunted her like a fool. She did not throw one forgivable your way. A simple stunner sent you through the veil. Moreover, the fact was that you could have easily sidestepped or shielded it if you had been paying attention. That's when I began to resent you Sirius and for the next several months that grew. Then I began to doubt you cared about me or anything else.

Then at the beach when you got cocky, it really pissed me off. My first thought was here we go again. However, the more I thought about things the more I came to the realization that you are a different Sirius, just as I am a different Harry. I also thought about how I have kept a certain distance between us. My conclusion is that it isn't fair to either of us. You're my godfather and my father's best friend. I want us to get to know each other. I want you alive, well, and happy as much as I want the same things for me. Unless I can stop it, a war is coming again. So help me God, if you are killed by screwing around I'll bring you back and do it myself. There are times for fun and games but a battle is not one of those. You know as well as I do that to survive you must have your head in the game and not screw around. Padfoot its kill or be killed, and if you can't do that then you need to do something else. They will be coming for me. I'm either number one or two on Voldemort's hit list.

I cannot kill him until he has a body and all of his horcruxes are destroyed. After the World Cup going after them is the next priority. There was one in the house at Grimmauld Place. Ragnok will need your permission to take it. It is an old locket, which once belonged to Slytherin. Your brother died while taking it and asked Kreacher to destroy the thing. Kreacher can't but the Goblins can. When that's one is taken care of only Voldemort, and a snake are left, so we kill the snake then him."

Sirius was stunned by what Harry said, but he took it to heart. He did want to get to know Harry, and now he knew why Harry did not really warm up to him. Yes, Harry joked and pranked, but seemed to hold back and hardly ever ask him for advice.

"Pup I can understand your feelings, and I must have been stupid. I was a fully qualified Auror and there things you never forget. Not messing around in battle is one of them. I can imagine if Mad Eye was there, he was furious at me. If you agree, I think we should work on this and get past it. You're right about me needing a life, but that can come after the war."

"Absolutely not, the war could drag on for years that you would lose. I'm not saying rush out and find someone, or anything similar. However, let it happen if it comes along Sirius. Give it a chance, surely you know decent women your age. Well maybe not, but there must be some out there somewhere, and perhaps one could Put up with you, mutt." Harry said and grabbed Sirius in a hug.

"I keep telling you I'm a Grim not a mutt."

They left for the World Cup campground with Lancelot and four Knights; Sir Bors, Fray, and Henry accompanied them. Lancelot and Bors would be visible and go with Harry and Sirius respectively. Fray and Henry would stay invisible and each took different routes through the campground. They would get the lay of the land and listen for anything out of the ordinary. They would meet at the apparation area at 11:30 a.m. Their tent sat on a rise and had a decent but not great view of the campground and stadium. The stadium was about 250 yards to the left of the entrance. The woods were about 150 yards on the right. The vendors Harry remembered were between them and the entrance about 100 yards from them to the first one. The nearest tent was about 50 yards away. Harry

called Doby and asked him to put up the Pendragon, Potter, and Delacour flags at 1:30.

During his walk, Harry saw the Weasley tent. He had mixed emotions about them, but decided he would play it by ear, since he wanted to see the twins. He would invite them to meet Padfoot, André, Fleur and the Knights. He and Lancelot checked the stadium and the top box where Harry and Sirius would be setting. Lancelot picked a place for him, and three Knights would be guarding Harry and the Delacours. They went to the apparation point and met the others.

"Harry we saw nothing out of the ordinary, but I heard they're expecting over 100,000 here with nearly one-fourth coming today. It is a zoo and will only get worse."

"I agree so we'll use knives, swords, and archers as much as possible. Shit, Lancelot what is the accurate range of the bows?"

"About 125 to 150 meters King Harry."

"What do you lot to think? Two at the top of the stadium, and the others in trees scattered around the area. Can the arrows remain invisible until they hit a live target?" Harry asked.

"Yes to both questions, we were here before the tents started going up and staked it out. We can cover the most likely places for trouble assuming they go after the Muggles first. If they get in the tent areas it will have to be hand-to-hand." Lancelot said.

"Last time they did that and started several fires. Don't worry about the fires, kill the bastards wearing the masks and black robes with hoods first. Remember the silver mask marks an inner circle member, white is a soldier, and a black mask indicates a new recruit. There may also be some unmarked ones, which join the battle. They won't be in the Death Eaters robes, and neither will Couch Jr. I'll have a wand with a trace on it, so we can track him easier. It needs to go into the back pocket of whoever sits in front of him. Either that or a way needs found to drop it in front of him. Perhaps bumping into someone where he is setting and a wand falls near his feet?"

Sir Bors said, "King Harry that's doable and easier than slipping a wand in a pocket and not getting caught."

"Then let's do that." Harry replied as they heard the crack of apparation.

Harry knew there were four guards around the Delacour as he and Siri walked towards them. Fleur and André walked towards the two men with wands still in their hands.

"I see you made it Deputy Minister." Sirius said.

"Siri I am Minister now."

"Congratulations you old warhorse."

The password phrases were given and correct. Fleur reached Harry's left side and took his hand as they walked the short distance to the Avalon tent. Once inside Fleur placed a lip lock on Harry that curled his toes.

"Hey you two, tone it down before you set the tent on fire," Sirius said.

After breaking the kiss to catch his breath Harry retorted, "Jealousy gets you nowhere. Go find your own lady, maybe she will be hard up enough to kiss even you. Surely, one out there likes mutts. Now where were we Fleur?" he said and kissed her again.

Dobby served lunch then popped to Knockturn Alley, and bought a cheap used wand and brought it to Harry. Harry tested the wand and it worked. He put a tracking charm on it, and then he transfigured 10 pebbles into small globes not much larger than a large marble. He used a combination of charms and spells to indicate direction and distance from the globe to the wand. He kept one and gave the other nine to Lancelot. After showing Lancelot how they worked and what the different colors or flashes meant. A command of activate caused the globe to seek the wand, deactivate stopped it. One charm would cause the globe to warm and vibrate, which indicated the wand was within one mile of the globe.

By using his custom wand, Harry figured the globes would work for five years. They did not need to last forever just one or two years. He wouldn't need it at all if things worked according to plan. However, worst case planning and solutions for things that could go

wrong was prudent. Harry and Fleur, with four Knights walked around the campsite holding hands. Harry saw Seamus and Dean, so he walked toward them.

Just as he passed Dean, he said, "Don't you think it's a damn shame when you're so unpopular even your dorm mates won't say hello, Fleur?"

"Harry?" Dean asked.

"Hi Dean, Seamus I like to introduce you to my betrothed Lady Fleur Delacour. Fleur this is Dean Thomas and Seamus Finnigan two of my four dorm mates."

Dean kissed the back of Fleur's hand while Seamus stuttered until Dean elbowed him in the stomach, and then he did the same.

"She does have a certain effect doesn't she? And, yes guys, I know I'm the luckiest bloke on the planet. How has your summer been? Have you heard anything from the others?" Harry asked.

"It's not been bad Harry, we played some Muggle football and watched it on the telly. Neither of us has heard from any of the others. Rumor has it Neville is working on his own greenhouse. He sure is a big help in herbology."

"I haven't heard from anyone but Nev, and he is working on his greenhouse. He says he also got a new wand and is reviewing his last three years books. You lot take care, and Seamus, I'm pulling for the Irish, but their chasers had better be good. Krum is a hell of a seeker, possibly even better than I am. Ha-ha, as if I could keep up with a Professional. Later." Harry said as he and Fleur left the two boys.

"Damn Dean she looks even better in person than the picture. Harry must have grown 5" or more, he looks better and seems to be more confident."

"Seamus you'd be confident too if you had the Pendragon House as your protector. Mate I'm warning you, don't make comments about that lady. If it gets back to Harry, you'll be in deep shit. Chances are Weasley will screw up as usual. I wonder what makes him so damn jealous of Harry. Yes, Harry has money but doesn't flaunt it. We all

have what Harry wants and that's parents and family. Except for the Quidditch pitch, he wants nothing to do with fame. What he gets on the pitch, he damn sure earns, he's played three years and in the hospital all three years. And everyone but Ron seems to know Harry hates fame and this boy who lived crap."

"Dean you're right about Harry on all counts, for once. Now let's go get souvenirs before the mob gets here."

Harry and Fleur went to the souvenir area and Harry bought the best Omnioculars for Fleur, Sirius, André, and himself. He liked the zoom and 30-minute recording feature. They were a lot better than his old ones. They sat outside the tent, drank butterbeer, and talked.

"Fleur, André, Sirius, do any of you know of a charm that enhances your ability to see in the dark?"

"No Harry, but in Latin 'see in the dark' translates to 'tenebris videre' or 'animadverto in atrum'." Fleur said, "tenebris videre' is literally 'see in the dark', where 'animadverto in atrum' is 'notice in the dark', depending on the translator."

"Thanks Fleur, I'll try them both later after it gets dark. If our Omnioculars could be charmed to let us see in the dark at a distance it would help a lot."

"It definitely would," André said and Sirius agreed.

"That is a weakness we no longer have, King Harry. No we can't see long distance as those things can, but we can see clearly in the dark." Lancelot said.

"Lancelot I'm Harry Potter here, not King Harry."

"Only when others are around, Sire." Lancelot said with a smile.

Harry transfigured the sticks into two pairs of glasses with clear lenses. Then he charmed one pair using the incantation 'tenebris videre' and the other using 'animadverto in atrum'. Hermione, hold on to your socks in Charms and Transfiguration, there will be no more holding back for me, he thought.

André and Sirius talked Harry into getting out his guitar and playing some music. It wasn't until Fleur joined them that he consented. He played four guitar instrumentals then Fleur asked him to sing. The first song he sang was 'Loving You' by Elvis. That drew a small crowd, then he got Fleur to join him in 'Unchained Melody' and the crowd grew. Harry saw Dean and Seamus in the crowd and sang 'Danny Boy' for them. He and Fleur ended up singing for over an hour. Their last two songs were 'If You Love Me Let Me Know', and 'I Will Always Love You'. They got a high spirited round of applause when they finished especially from the younger wizards, although there was a fair number of all ages represented in the audience.

Unknown to Harry there were several Hogwarts students who had seen and heard him and Fleur, including Lavender Brown. The fact Harry played and sang would be all over school before the welcome feast even started. He would handle it when the time came it was in the paper so their betrothal was well known. However, the singing part would be news. The truth was that Harry and Fleur enjoyed singing together. Moreover, surprisingly the audience didn't bother them as they kept their eyes on each other.

They ate dinner and sat out front again four of the Knights stood guard, one on each corner of the ground they had claimed. In the tent area, half of the eight were visible and outside the tent. The other four were invisible and ready to act if needed. Lancelot was with Harry or nearby constantly. Sir Kay stayed near Fleur but not obtrusively so. While none of the wizards liked it, they decided it was necessary. They went to bed at 10:00 p.m. The young couple had a long goodnight kiss that one day would be in their own bed.

World Cup Campground August 19, 1994

Harry and Fleur met in the tent's sitting room at 5:45 a.m. The tent had a large sitting room, dining room, a kitchen, plus six bedrooms with bath, including showers, and a guest toilet or loo. It wasn't a palace, villa, or a home, but it was much more than sufficient. With Lancelot in the lead and Sir Kay behind them, they ran for 45 minutes. When they returned to the tent after stretching, they did their cardio exercises. After a shower, they had a healthy breakfast. After not quite two weeks, even Sirius was eating healthy and enjoying it. His eyes still had somewhat of a haunted look, but he was a lot better than before Harry got him away from Grimmauld Place. Sirius had given two notes for Dobby to take to Ragnok. One

gave Ragnok permission to enter the house and take the locket, by force if necessary. The second was to Kreacher directing him to give Ragnok the locket and explained the goblins could destroy it as Regulus wanted.

Unknown to Harry, Ragnok asked Kreacher to take him to the place Regulus got the locket and died doing it. He took 50 goblins with him and after retrieving the replacement locket, the goblins turned the lake into solid rock. Ragnok sealed the entry to the lake and put up a plaque that read. Regulus Arcturus Black died with honor on this site in 1979 at the age of 18 years. He died attempting to defeat Voldemort may his soul rest in peace.

"Kreacher, Lord Black directed me to give you this in hopes you would wear it."

Harry checked the charmed glasses and the ones that had the 'tenebris videre' charm worked the best. Harry transfigured enough glasses for the archers and anyone else that thought they might need them. After their breakfast, the four wizards and their guards walked around the campground. Harry drifted them over to the Weasleys tent. Fortunately, the first Weasleys he ran into was Fred and George. Harry introduced Fleur, André, Sirius, Sir Lancelot, Sir Bors, Sir Thomas and Sir Kay and ask them to meet him at the Pendragon tent in an hour. Bill and Charlie came out of the tent, and George introduced them. They seemed nice enough and Harry invited them to the Pendragon tent for lunch. Then the foursome moved on leaving Fred and George to wonder why Harry had not even asked about Ron.

"I think Ronniekins is in deep shit with Harrykins bro." Fred said.

"Methinks you're right bro. His frigging jealousy may have caught up with him."

"Probably so, and Harry had grown enough to take Ron out I do believe. And the four Knights with them were surely looking for a fight and made no bones about it George."

"Harry sure can pick them can't he Fred. Fleur looks good but she was also ready for a fight."

"Bro have you gone blind 'looks good' is a gross understatement. Beautiful, gorgeous, stunning, are more like it. And, she only has eyes for Harrykins and damn sure leaves no doubt about that. When she wasn't looking at him, she was scanning the area, and he was doing the same. I know Mum thinks she's too old for him but really George when he's 30, she's 32 or 33 so what?"

"You of all people know Mum can't see in front of her nose when it comes to some things Fred."

"We can tell Dad what we suspect and let him deal with Mum but George, I have a gut feeling those two can be damn dangerous if pissed off. Harry changed, he even carries himself different, and it isn't just that he grown. His eyes have a hard look that wasn't there before. Let's find Dad."

They found Arthur in the tent talking to Bill and Charlie. They told him what they saw and felt. Ron and Ginny listened until they finished, then he snorted.

"Ronniekins, I'm going to say this only once. If you screw with him, he will bury you, if not him, she will, and if not her Lancelot or one of the others damn sure will. This is not the Harry you know he doesn't even look the same. He's a good 5" inches taller and probably weighs 25 or 30 pounds more, and he damn sure isn't fat. Fleur floats and I mean that literally. If she isn't looking at him, she's looking for trouble, and you can bet your ass, she is ready for it. I won't mention the Knights being dangerous, because everyone knows that they are. I suggest you remember two things little Ron. First, this family owes Harry a life debt, and second he is under the protection of Pendragon House. Now if you want to screw around with the likes of Artur Pendragon, Myrddin Emrys, Lancelot, Gwain, and Galahad you do it. But do it the hell away from me and Fred." George said.

"You think that all we've heard and read about them is real boys,"

"Yes Dad we do, and Harry is right in the middle of it. I wouldn't be a bit surprised if he was the one that signed the marriage contract. There is no doubt in my mind, they love each other. And, before you go off the deep end and put your foot in your mouth Ronald. He is an emancipated youth, Head of House of Potter and is Lord Potter." Fred told them.

"He also acts like it. It was kind of like watching a beast of prey with its mate, looking relaxed but ready to strike. And I don't know why, but he didn't mention Ron once." George said.

"Well he's probably embarrassed because he lied to me in that letter he wrote saying he wasn't coming here. It said he had some American to shag. He was probably shagging that French..."

"Say something derogatory and die Ron, because I will kill you where you sit. That's my future wife you're opening your mouth to speak about."

"Harry don't kill him please. I need the practice. Little boy say something foul about me and my future husband will not have a chance to kill you, I'll do it myself." Fleur said as her wand jumped into her left hand and pointed between Ron's eyes.

"Sorry, we stopped by to invite Ron and Ginny to come to our tent with the others. But, I don't think that's a good idea right now. Sir Kay would have had Ron dead before he finished what he was going to say. Ron I never thought I'd say this to you, but I think it best if you stay the hell away from me. You'll live longer if you do. Ginny you're welcome to come with the twins and the others if you want. George, Fred some mutt wants to see you. He heard you had a certain map at one time he helped author. By the way, guys my father was known as Prongs in school. Arthur it's always good to see you. I hope Molly is well. This is Fleur, Fleur this is Arthur and Ginny Weasley. You haven't been introduced to Ron, but I don't think that necessary. Walk carefully Ron, the Malfoys didn't, one got a arm broken and the other got very dead." With that said, Harry and Fleur disappeared.

"Whoa, no sound disapparation," George said.

"That wasn't disapparation boys it was something else, and I'm not sure what. Fred, George I think what you said earlier was spot on. You two go and do what you agreed to. Bill, Charlie, and Ginny will be there for lunch. I'll stay with Ron. We need to talk." Arthur told his children.

Fred and George went to Harry's tent, and Harry introduced them to Padfoot. Harry, Fleur, and André laughed when they bowed and

paid homage to the master prankster. The three pranksters sat away from the others and whispered.

"Fred, George, before he corrupts you and gets you involved in a prank war you can't win ask him how well he's done against Fleur and I. It may save you some grief later. But when you get done plotting, I have some real work for you that could put Galleons in your pockets." Harry said.

Harry sat with his arm around Fleur and his senses heightened Sirius was telling the twins some of the things the marauders did at school, and what didn't work for them. The twins took what didn't work for the Marauders as a challenge that they could do something the great ones could not. Bill, Charlie, and Ginny joined them about 15 minutes before lunch, and Harry introduced them to André and Sirius as well as the Knights, who were visible. Over lunch, Harry asked if any of the other Weasleys had been charmed, and they said no. He told them about Sev and how he had changed, and that he was pissed at Dumbledore. Fred said that Molly had sent Dumbledore a howler. That caused Harry to laugh, and he asked the twins to explain Molly's howlers to those that hadn't heard one. Bill told them every Professor at Hogwarts had come into the bank and had compulsion and loyalty charms on them. The Goblin also suggested they contact Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell.

"It should be an interesting year at school with the Triwizard Tournament, and all that's going on," said Harry.

"Harry, how did you know about that, Dumbledore wants it kept secret?" Charlie asked.

"A dragon told me. Hungarian Horntail I believe. Her name is Amanda. And Charlie she hinted that if you guys talked to them nice and with respect, they might do what you want them to. I do believe she said something about smelly two legs also. Sensitive creatures they are. As to what Bumbles may or may not want, screw him."

"Harry no Yoda please you just can't pull it off."

"Shut it Sirius. Anyway, it's the first task since you're scheduled to bring them over in mid November and the tournament doesn't start until Halloween. Does anyone want to bet on what the other tasks are, and who will enter and who will win? Start a pool Fred, George.

Use three sealed parchments, what two of the tasks are who the three or four champions are. In fact, you need to take book on how many champions there will be and what schools, then of course who the winner is. In addition, just so everyone here is on even footing originally it was the Quadwizard Tournament, and the charter hasn't been changed. Let me know at school. I'd keep the price down to two Galleons a parchment and let people enter as often as they want. Winning split evenly between winners of course. Then charge maybe a sickle or two per parchment, for your trouble of collecting the bets and paying off. I'd be smart and let McGonagall or Flitwick hold and secure the money, unless you're confident in your wards. Bill or I can place some if you want."

"Harry, you can do wards?"

"Sure so can Fleur. You know Bill, small things like alarms, a bit of pain like Crucio, then there is the quit the breathing things at the end it gives them time to back away. Of course, they have to go back through the pain things again. We usually use three or four depending on our mood. They get progressively more hurtful as you go in. You could make your trunk weigh a ton or so, but that may not be good in the castle when a strong sticking charm works as well."

"That's pretty advanced magic for a third year Harry"

"We like to read, and it's amazing what you find when you get access to your family vault, that you should have when you turn eleven, Bill."

"I'd like to read those books."

"Can't do Bill, family secret stuff and all that. I taught Fleur but she couldn't remember it until the betrothal. There is a bunch of magic you can learn, when you have access to over 25,000 books. And you spend hours training in a time chamber that gives you a day for each 10 minutes you spend in it isn't there Fleur?"

"Yes my Harry that is if you don't mind the work."

My Harry, damn I like the sound of that, feels good too.

"Well my love we did work hard and long hours, but it paid off didn't it."

"We did at that my Harry but do you think they really fell for the time chamber crapola?"

"Sure looks like it to me, especially Bill, shall we tell them together?"

"Gotcha." They chimed,

"Time chamber, come on now. Can you imagine me working when I could be lying on a nude beach with my beautiful Fleur? Fred, George I thought you two knew me better."

Sirius, who just took a drink of butter beer, choked and sputtered as he tried to keep from spewing it over the other at the table. André just shook his head wondering what was true and what was not.

"Cuddled up naked in the moonlight with my Harry holding me versus work? Not even I am that dedicated to learning." Fleur said and leaned her head on his shoulder and whispered something.

"You're right I did promise you a nap before dinner, my room or yours. Sorry you lot, enjoy yourselves but my lady wants what I promised." Harry said as he stood and offered her his hand.

They looked at the shocked faces sitting at the table and both burst out laughing. "Harry, you said the twins would fall for that, but look at could burn yourself on his face. I think we actually broke him this time."

"I didn't think he was so gullible, Fleur. You lot have just been pranked by the second-generation marauders lead by Prongs Junior and Flower Lily. Now it's up to you to figure out which parts are true because we assure that some are. Fred you may want to close your mouth before something flies in that canyon. You know who my father was, but André is also a good prankster so Fleur comes by it naturally as well. Keep in mind if you ask him to join you guys and Sirius that their record against us leaves a lot to be desired by them. Ginny ask your older brothers to teach you mind magic, especially Occlumency."

"Ginny my Harry is right your mind is an open book. Come to my room I have a pamphlet Harry wrote that will get you basic shields in a very short time."

"Gin they're right Snape scans most Gryffindors almost every class. That's why George and I learned."

"Fred he won't do it any longer. He was under compulsion charms just like your parents and Ron. You'll be amazed at the change in him. He's friendly and funny as the day is long. In addition, his dark mark was removed thanks to Bill, Ragnok and the Goblin healers. He is a good man guys, so give him a chance to prove it."

"Harry you're not pulling that on us no way that's just too unbelievable."

"Fred, George, Harry's right I was part of the team to remove that damn mark. Before we started, he apologized for his past behavior. Just before we put him under, he said 'it's time to kick Moldyshorts out of my life'. He knows he will be near the top of Voldemort's list if he returns. While we have no proof, the indications are Voldemort uses the mark not only to call them but also to draw from their magical core. If he dies the marked ones will most likely either die or end up as squibs." Bill told those in the tent.

"So as his followers are killed, he actually grows weaker Bill?"

"Yes, Harry but even at that he is a powerful wizard."

"I wonder if the Death Eaters magic is aiding his spirit form. Surely, a spirit has no magical core. It may be able to take over someone then use their magic if they're a wizard. Nevertheless, until he possesses someone he is a wraith. Without the Death Eaters even possessing someone would give him no more power than the wizard he possessed, damn that's confusing."

"Harry you may be right though. In the last war as he gained followers, he definitely grew more powerful. We all saw that didn't we Siri." André said.

"Yes, even toward the end Dumbledore doubted he could defeat Tom Riddle. And that old fool was actually helping Voldemort with his no kill policy."

"Well Padfoot I assure you the Hounds of Hell do kill and quite efficiently as well. Lancelot how many Death Eaters are dead?"

"Forty-three S... Harry"

"There are 12 in Azkaban, I believe, and they are weak. If he draws very much from them, they will probably die. Therefore, he may be weaker than we think. However, we plan for the worst case not the best. Charlie, would you mind asking Arthur to join us for a while? I need to ask him something."

Charlie said he would and left the tent. He returned with Arthur about 10 minutes later. After introducing Arthur to the others Harry said, "Arthur, I need your permission for Fleur to secure some things in that I'm about to say in Ginny's mind. Fleur will simply package it in a shield that will last until what I say becomes public or the shield is released. In addition to his love for compulsion and loyalty charms Dumbledore regularly uses Legilimency on us. I don't trust the old bastard at all. Your shields as well as Bill and Charlie's are good enough to hear this."

"Harry, I don't doubt your word but André are you sure Fleur can do this safely?"

"Quite, she's part Veela and well trained in mind magic."

"Ginny?"

"Yes Dad I want to hear this, I think it affects us all."

Arthur gave his permission and Harry stood then Excalibur appeared and Harry's robes changed, as did his appearance.

"Meet Harry King of Avalon, also known as Lord Potter, Son of Arthur Pendragon, Lord Emrys, and Lord Gryffindor. Arthur I like you a lot but Ron walks on very thin ice with me. His jealous behavior must stop, he lost 5,000 Galleons in Ragnok's office. H will lose the rest if he keeps doing what he seems to do best. I want and need friends and allies, but they must be willing to fight if it becomes necessary. That means I have to be able to trust them with my life and more importantly with Fleur's life as well. I'm sorry to say but I cannot depend on Ron and Percy, and I have certain doubts about Molly because of her faith in Dumbledore."

'Harry I had hoped the removal of the compulsion charms would have removed the jealousy as well, but it didn't. Ron, for whatever reason is jealous of everyone and everything that others have he even resents his brothers success. That probably hurts me the most because what they have they worked hard for and Ron cannot see that. Moreover, Percy is stuck in his own little world of order and rules he actually believes that will lead him to be Minister one day. They say being the middle and youngest are the most difficult for children, and I believe it's true."

"Arthur I offer House Weasley the friendship and protection of House Pendragon and ask that House Weasley ally itself with House Pendragon." Harry said.

Arthur said yes and Harry relaxed a bit then said, "I will protect Ron and Percy from others, but they really need to avoid me, unless they change. Arthur I don't want to hurt them or anyone, for that matter, but too slight me is to slight all others, including King Arthur and the same goes for anyone under the King of Avalon's protection. One other small thing is that I, Harry James Potter forgives the life debt of House Weasley, there are no debts between friends and allies."

"Harry, that was not necessary or expected."

"I know Arthur, but it is the right thing to do, and I meant what I said about debts between friends."

"So when you're looking like this do we call you Your Majesty, Sire, or what?" Fred asked.

"In an informal setting its Harry, in a form meeting either of the other two will be alright. The Knights generally call me Your Majesty the first time we talk and Sire after that. However, you won't see me dressed like this often. It was necessary to bring your house under the Pendragon protection."

After Fleur sealed what Ginny had seen the tent, the Weasleys said goodbye and left for their tent. They had things to say to Ron. Harry changed back and they got an hour and a half's nap, as it could be a long night. After dinner, they walked to the stadium under guard. Harry saw Winky and heard her tell someone she was saving a seat for master. She was one row back of the Bulgarian Ministry hangers on. Harry saw someone he wanted to say hi to on the far side of

Winky, so he stepped over an empty seat and walked toward them. He slipped and bumped against a man on the first row dropping a wand that rolled back toward the second row and Couch Jr. He excused himself and apologized to the Bulgarian in the man's native tongue. He said hello to Oliver Wood then returned to his seat, noticing the wand was gone. Step 1, accomplished, Harry thought.

Weasley tent after meeting with Harry

Meanwhile in the Weasley tent things were not going well for Ron. Ginny walked in, called him a jealous prat, and sent a bat bogey hex hitting him in the face. It took 10 minutes of Bill and his Dad begging her to remove it before she did. Then the others started on him and calling him a jealous git was the kindest thing anyone called him. It was Bill and Charlie that got through to him.

"Harry, as you know, is a parslemouth which means he can speak to all reptiles. He gave me a suggestion on how to better control dragons and has spoken to one. We know dragons mind speak over long distances, and he could easily call one or more of them here. However, what impressed me most was he did more advanced magic than I can, Ron. As part of a prank, he stated he and Fleur had spent hours in a time chamber learning and practicing magic. He then laughed it off saying time chambers don't exist, but that is only true in the wizard world as Bill can tell you. He was in and out of my mind checking my shields before I could stop him. I felt him because he wanted me to. He only checked my shields and didn't try to enter. He wants you to stay away from him and Fleur. He admitted he did not want to kill you but would if you affront him or Fleur. Lancelot on the other hand has no such hesitation and seems to be looking for a reason to kill. Do not give them that reason Ron, your jealousy has cost you a friend and 5,000 Galleons already. Don't let it cause you to give up your life as well." Charlie told his youngest brother.

"Ron, Charlie's right in what he said. But, the Goblin's do have time chambers. Harry is a Friend of Goblins, which would give him access if he asked. He is also Ragnok's favorite and the Goblin thinks of Harry like a son. Your outburst in his office didn't set well with him, short of pulling your wand that was probably the worst thing you could have done. Goblins have no jealousy and detest those who do. The wards on that tent are some of the best and most vicious I have ever seen. The usual anti-apparation, anti-portkey,

warning, and intent detection are first. The others are keyed to the intent detection ward. If your intent is to harm, you will get sucked into at least one of four wards that cause pain. How you get out of those, I have no idea. Now the real kicker, there is no magical signature on anything, which means André or Sirius did not put those wards up. That means Harry and or Fleur did. If they know how to ward like that, what else, do they know? He is damn sure not at a third or fourth year level. Ron when he mentioned you. I was watching his eyes. They went cold, ice cold, but had a fire behind them. You have pissed him off and the best thing you can do is stay away from him, unless he comes to you. And for heaven's sake keep your effing mouth shut for a change." Bill stated.

"He changed physically as well. That body shirt shows he's been working out." Ginny added.

"Little Gin-Gin notices Harry's body what is the world coming to? Now I have to wonder if what he said about lying on the beach with Fleur all necked and stuff is true or not. He couldn't learn that type of warding in two months without a time chamber. But, he would also have time for the beach as well as working like he said. However, you guys missed an important thing Harrykins doesn't walk, talk, or act like a 14 year old. And, no 14 year old I know of looks with love at a woman the way Harry looks at Fleur. I believe him when he indicated an insult to her is a death sentence."

"Fred is right, for the second time in his life." George retorted and then the banter began between the twins.

1994 – 422ndQuidditch World Cup

The World Cup match went pretty much as Harry remembered. Mullet, Troy, and Moran the Irish Chasers scored with impunity. Zograf the Bulgarian Keeper was grossly out classed and had little or no help from his Chasers Ivanova, Dimitov, and Levski. The Bulgarian Beaters Volkov and Vulchanov might as well have been on vacation as ineffective as they were. It was quite apparent that the Bulgarians were a one-man team, and they were too heavy for Krum to carry.

Harry smiled as Krum went into his wronski feint and Lynch plowed into the ground. The Irish Leprechauns taunted the Veela mascots which stood as a group and flipped them a bird then sat back down

and smiled. The game progressed and got rougher, Lynch plowed into the ground the second time.

"You would think he would learn." Harry said to no particular person. Harry thought Krum should have seen and caught the snitch at least three times before he did and ended the game. The final score was 170 to 160 the Irish chasers had put the game out of reach scoring 17 – 1 against the Bulgarians. The foursome from the King of Avalon's tent left before the trophy presentation. The magical orphanages in England and France had just made a half million Galleons each but didn't know it yet. Harry placed a 20,000 Galleons bet that the Irish would win but Krum would catch the snitch. At 47 to 1 odds and won 940,000, he would add another 60,000 to that and round it up to one million. The money would come through Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell to keep his name out of the papers. One of the guards, invisible above the top row of seats remained to watch Winky and Couch Jr.

Back at the King of Avalon tent, they prepared for battle. Lancelot and Sir Kay would remain with two other guards while the rest went to nearby trees and prepared their bows. They could hear the celebration going on all around the campsite. Just after 1:30 a.m., the celebration turned to screams as the Death Eaters appeared. The first five Death Eaters fell with arrows in their necks in less than that many seconds. Harry quickly changed into the King of Avalon and faded to the Death Eaters with the Sword of Gryffindor in his right hand. He swung it backhanded and lobed off a head, continuing his turn, he slashed another opening up his stomach. He flipped backwards as he felt an incoming hex, which struck a Death Eater, who was now in front of Harry.

Harry's custom wand appeared in his left hand, and he fired three Reducto curses and three more went down with holes in their throats. It would take them several minutes to bleed out. Lancelot appeared at his side and said, "Sire you are not supposed to be here." Harry, smiled and retorted, "As if I would miss this fight, I think not." The Hounds of Hell now had the Death Eaters surrounded and isolated from the campers. The battle was over in minutes as Death Eater heads fell to the ground with masks still in place.

They heard someone scream and saw the dark mark high above the wooded area. This time there were no Death Eaters to disappear since they lay dead on the ground. Voldemort had just lost 26 more,

three of which were from his inner circle. When Minister Fudge arrived, he almost got sick at the sight of the blood, some of which still flowed from headless bodies.

"Minister Fudge we missed the one that set off the dark mark. He apparently made it to the apparation point undetected. However, there are 26 more Death Eaters here. I claim their fortunes by the right of conquest. It will be given to charities of my choosing and timing."

"Thank you Sire, you and your men have done more to decimate the ranks of the Death Eaters than anyone, including Dumbledore."

"Minister Fudge that complement was a nice thing to say, at least up to the last word. Tell me please what Dumbledore has done from the beginning of the last war until today. His excuse for not being here will be he was needed at Hogwarts because the students return in 10 days. He is probably sitting on his bony ass wringing his hands, saying these dead ones should be given a 50th chance. We should give them a chance to do what, kill, rape, torture, or worse? These 26 are out of the fight forever, and I hope becoming a Death Eater is the thing wizards want to do the least. Will you be at the school to announce the Triwizard Tournament? If so I'll send Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain to talk to you first."

"I will indeed, and will not ask how you know of the Triwizard Tournament King Harry."

"The answer is I simply have my ways as you have yours. Goodnight Minister I leave this in your capable hands." Harry said and faded back to the tent.

Harry found his arms full of Veela then she kissed him deeply, so much so he swore he could feel his toes curl. When she finally let him go, she looked him over with a critical eye then stood at his left side.

"Pup, damn it you were supposed to stay here with us."

"I can't ask the Knights to do anything that I'm not willing to do myself. If I am to lead then I must lead and not sit on my ass in the background safe. Artur didn't. Merlin didn't, but Dumbledore did until he was ashamed not to fight Grindlewald. However, he didn't learn a

thing he had Voldemort twice or more and let the bastard get away. I get a chance to put a sword, wand, or my hands on Tom Riddle, I'll kill him or die trying. But I will not let others put their lives on the line while I sit in the shadows."

"Siri, my Harry is right, and you know it. He is all right and we need to sleep and go home. Papa if you need me, I will be in Harry's room."

"Fleur..."

"Hush and come to bed Harry."

"Yes dear."

"André the boy is whipped already, and they aren't even engaged."

"One day you will learn mutt, discretion is the better part of valor when it comes to women, especially Veela. He is smart, not whipped as you say."

In his bedroom, she stripped down to shorts and a t-shirt. He stripped to his boxers and a t-shirt. They got in the queen-sized bed, she kissed him again, then turned her back and put his arm across her waist. It took Harry awhile to get his mind slowed down then cleared enough to drift off to sleep. If this is what I get for returning from a fight, I need to fight more often. This is nice. I hope my blood didn't go south. Shit, I shouldn't have thought that. Harry thought as he tried to scoot his hardness away from her butt. She scooted back against it, and that didn't help his blood flow one little bit. He couldn't see her face, so he didn't see the smile. She damn well knew what she was doing to him and if her panties got soaked so what. They were betrothed and had certain rights short of making love, which would wait until their wedding night. Fleur loved to read and she knew there were things they could do short of penetration that could satisfy their needs. However, they would not come this night they had time for such things later.

Rita Skeeter foolishly had tried to interview Lancelot. She soon found his sword pressing into her neck just short of breaking the skin. "Foolish woman if it were not for King Harry's plans for you, you would be dead. However, write one more lie about Harry Potter, or anyone under the protection of King Arthur and House Pendragon,

and I will gut you like the pig you are. Then take my punishment from the King. Now leave my sight before I forget my word given to my King." Rita ran like a rabbit.

Lancelot talked to Percival Smythe and answered his questions. The next day's Daily Prophet should sell out in less than an hour.

Chapter 7 – A Decision in the Making

Villa Delacour Sunday, 21 August 1994

They arrived at the villa in time for breakfast with Marie and Gabby. Marie looked up from the paper but said nothing. The calm before the storm Harry and Fleur both thought.

Marie laid the paper down, looked at her husband, then Sirius and said, "Why is it, I see Harry fighting and the two adults are nowhere to be seen?"

Harry held his hand up and said, "Marie it was agreed that we would stay in the tent and let the Hounds of Hell handle it. However, I decided that as their king I would be a poor leader to sit back and let them do the fighting. If I must lead these Knights, they need to respect me, or one day one of them will let me down. That is most likely to occur at the worst possible moment. The round table is round so that when sitting at the table, there is no leader. All who sit the table are equal. However, in battle there must be a respected leader for the others to follow. André could not lead Aurors or the Ministry if he sat back and let others take all the risks. I was never in any real danger, and came back to the tent without a scratch. I didn't say anything to anyone I simply disappeared and could not have been stopped."

"Alright I accept that, it is much the same with the Veela. You are right of course; a leader must lead or lose the respect of those who follow him or her. I cannot say I like it at your age or any other, but it is how the world works. One day I would like to see your memories of this battle. Fleur what are your thoughts on this?"

"Harry did what he had to do Maman, and then came back to us. I supported him then and I do now as well. I would do that even if we were not betrothed. In addition, before Papa tells you, I slept with

Harry last night and will move his things into my room today. And before anyone gets the wrong idea, I said slept."

"You have that right Fleur and I will say no more about it."

"Thank you Maman."

Harry and Fleur spent the next nine days working on their magic. She could do a lot wandlessly including breaking bonds. They spent 25 real time hours in the Goblin time chamber at Nice, totaling 150 time chamber days. In the chamber, they learned and practiced magic, worked out, read, ate, slept, and did it all over again generally one real time hour every other morning and afternoon. They pushed each other physically and mentally and grew closer doing it. Harry tried to project a thought to her without making eye contact but was unsuccessful. He was sure Circe had mentioned that it was done in days of old but like so many other things lost with time and change.

Too soon, the calendar turned to August 29. The next day Harry and Sirius would return to #4 Privet Drive and get ready for his return to Hogwarts. As they watched, the sunset on their favorite spot that night Harry kissed Fleur just below her ear on her neck and said, "Fleur Delacour, I love you. You are the most important person or thing in this world to me. You make me smile and laugh. You push me hard. You settle me down when I get angry. You save me and pull me from the depth of despair. You are my friend, my betrothed, and my bond mate, but most of all, you my dear Fleur are my life. Those are just a few of the reasons that I have come to love you. Many will say it's too soon, but in actuality it has been seven months, not just a few weeks."

"Oh Harry my love, I have waited forever to hear those words from your sweet lips. I love you also Harry Potter. You give me strength and protection. You make me feel wanted and loved, and you listen not just to my words but also their meaning. The past days have been too short and the next 60 will be far too long. You make my heart flutter by just walking into a room. You do things to me and make me feel like I never thought possible. You stand up for what's right, not just for yourself but for others as well. You take chances, not all of which are dangerous, such as writing to a girl that only knew your name. She did not know who or what you really are. You do things for me, many little things that make me glow with

happiness. Roses, or chocolates, a kind word, your beautiful letters, your honesty, and your honor is but some of the things that I love about you. The squeeze of your hand and your arm on my shoulder or around my waist are the things I will miss the most during the next two months. Oh, I know we can talk to each other, but it is different. Nothing in the world is as good as your presence. I love you Harry James Potter you are my betrothed, my bond mate, my Veela mate, but most of all you are my life. You constantly show me you care for me. You always consider my feelings first, last, and in between. You never tell me anything but the truth and hide nothing from me. My heart belongs to you, my love, and it always will."

They kissed on their favorite spot on the beach they declared theirs. It would be a long time before they came here again. Then they walked slowly back to the villa. He had his arm around her waist, and she held him the same way. They both were a bit sad knowing they may not return here until next summer, which seemed a long time in the future. Their physical separation loomed in both their minds. Yes, they would have weekends together but both knew it wouldn't be the same. Yes, it was better than not being able to see each other for two months. However, they were young and wanted more. They spent the final two hours with her family and Sirius talking and making plans. The Delacours would leave for their manor house in the morning, just after Harry and Sirius went back to England.

Harry and Fleur went to bed that night, and she spooned against him knowing it would be only three nights before they could do this again. With the warmth of his front against her back and his hardness against her bottom, she drifted off to sleep. Sometime during the night his hand held her right breast, and her nipple had hardened against his palm. Harry woke that way and he was afraid to move. He knew if he did, he was in so much trouble. What would she think, would she be angry with him, he gently lifted his hand from her, and she mumbled something and put it back. He waited a few seconds and tried to move his hand again.

"Leave it Harry it's alright. It feels good."

"Fleur, my love I need to use the loo unless you want wet."

"No thank you, go ahead and get up. The moment is spoiled by that thought."

"I am sorry love."

"Go, I have to go also."

"Then you go here and I'll go across the hall."

After returning from their morning rituals, they kissed deeply and dressed for their morning run. Then Harry said, "Fleur, I've been so stupid I can't believe it. We can see each other every night. I'll fade to you when I finish work or classes are over. You said you have a private room at school and with the mirrors, you can tell me you're alone. Hogwarts wards cannot stop fading, and I doubt Beauxbatons can either. Now that you can fade, you can come to me also. I will have my own private suite. I'm surprised neither of us thought of this, but we've been busy with training and feeling sorry about being separated."

"Harry once more you have made me the happiest woman in the world. If we become invisible, we can show each other our schools. I love you my Harry."

It was a smiling twosome that came to breakfast after their run and showers. The older adults gave each other looks wondering where the previous night's sadness had gone. Finally, Marie asked the question on everyone's mind.

"Maman we can see each other every night. Harry can fade to me, and I can fade to him. I will have to tell Grandmire of course. Once I get to Hogwarts no one can stop me from moving in with him because of the betrothal."

"So Fleur you can fade also."

"Yes Papa and we can do it while we are invisible."

England Unknown Location

Sirs Lancelot and Gawain watched as Barty Crouch Jr. and Peter Pettigrew approached Mad Eye Moody house. They slipped behind them and knocked each of them on the head with the hilt of their swords and then drug them into the house. Mad Eye altered Peter Pettigrew's memories. The rat now remembered subduing Mad Eye

with Couch Jr. helping then putting the old Auror in his trunk then leaving for a place to disappear. Mad Eye put an undetectable tracking charm on the rat's wand. The charm would allow them to use 'point me rat' to locate him. The way it worked was the faster it vibrated and moved indicated the distance he was from the detecting wand. Gawain took the rat to the alley and revived him then returned to Moody's house.

Using Legilimency Mad Eye retrieved the plan from Couch Jr. then put him in stasis then dumped him in the bottom of his trunk unceremoniously.

"I'm supposed to put Harry's name in the cup under a fourth school. Then arrange a portkey to send him to the graveyard at Little Hangleton. Voldemort needs his blood for a dark ceremony to give him a new body. He also needs a bone of his father and a piece of a servant. Then Voldemort will kill Harry and rebuild his forces. For a reason known only to Voldemort, he doesn't want this done until the last task next May."

"Enter Harry under the Avalon School of Magic. Is Couch Jr. going to make contact during the year? I suspect Voldemort wants to wait to get stronger, and possibly get us to relax when nothing happens during the first two tasks." Lancelot stated.

"There was no memory of any communications arrangements, so I think it is best if we keep him alive and have polyjuice ready if we need someone to take his place."

"We can do a substitute for him but need him alive, in case he is summoned. Rather than having him watched, at all times a Protean Charm on his arm to warn us when the dark mark is burning should be sufficient. As for the blood and bone Voldemort wants, I believe a recently deceased Mundane's blood, and bone should work well if Harry agrees." Gawain replied. Lancelot and Gawain disappeared.

England August 30

Harry and Sirius appeared in the kitchen at #4 Privet Drive. Sirius would go to Gringotts, and Harry would see the Minister as King of Avalon. Lancelot would appear in the Minister's office and ask for an audience for him at the Minister's convenience. Harry decided to keep Fudge in the loop at least partially. He didn't need to know

everything, but he could be useful. Gawain and Galahad would appear in Dumbledore's office and demand quarters for those under the protection of House Pendragon, at least for those who wanted it. Harry considered letting Lancelot go to Dumbledore's office but didn't want the old man dead yet.

Harry was sitting at the kitchen table when his mirror vibrated and Lancelot told him the Minister could see him now. With his glamours in place, Harry faded into the Minister's office.

"Good morning Cornelius, how are you this fine day?"

"Good morning Harry, I'm fine and you?"

"Busy, but such is life. The reason I asked for this visit is to fill you in on some things we have discovered. Are you aware that the Triwizard Tournament was once the Quadwizard Tournament?"

"Yes, but the smaller schools quit competing, and the name was changed."

"We discovered there are plans to enter Harry Potter as a fourth contestant under the Avalon School of Magic. We will allow this since it will eventually lead us to Voldemort, and what remains of his inner circle. Now what we would like you to do is..."

"I agree Harry and will do as you ask."

"Thank you for your time and help Cornelius. It is always a pleasure to see you. Myself, or one of my Knights will keep you informed. Have a good week Minister." Harry said as he and Lancelot faded away.

Fudge sat wondering who had been tortured to get the information he was given. While he was unsure that he liked their methods, he liked the results. The first meeting between the Wizengamot and representatives of the other magical creatures had gone well. Surprisingly, there had been little name-calling as Lady Longbottom had stopped that immediately. Each side had listened to the others' grievances, and was negotiating changes. New laws or changes to old ones were now under review. King Harry was right by taking the current path he could go down in history as one of the greatest Ministers ever.

Sirius was in Ragnok's office setting up accounts for magical and Muggle orphanages and scholarships as well. The funds would come from Voldemort's and his followers accounts that now belonged to Harry. They would start in England and Europe, and then add other countries. Their conversation was interrupted by a knock on Ragnok's door.

"Enter."

"Director Ragnok, Mr. Dumbledore is in the lobby and insists on seeing you sir."

"Meathook, bring him here under an eight man guard. Sirius if you will step into my den you can hear what transpires in this room."

Sirius did as Ragnok asked, and took a comfortable seat and waited. He heard a knock and Ragnok say "Enter."

Dumbledore entered the office and stood waiting for Ragnok to ask him to sit. Ragnok continued to shuffle papers not looking up. Dumbledore coughed, but Ragnok took another two minutes before looking up. He motioned to Dumbledore to sit in the hard straight back chair.

"You wanted to see me Mr. Dumbledore."

"I don't think the guard is necessary Ragnok. We have known each other for years."

"What you think, and how you run your office, is of no importance to me wizard. Now why do you need this meeting?"

"I wish to close my vaults, and was told I may withdraw only G50 per month, surely there has been a mistake."

"You are correct wizard. However, the mistake is yours not ours. Until a few days after Sirius Black was freed were you or were you not Harry Potter' guardian?"

"Yes I was."

"Did you fulfill all of your responsibilities to the said child? Did you routinely check on him as required? Did you ensure his health and happiness? Did you charge his account 5,000 Galleons per year for doing so? Did you also charge to his account 1,000 Galleons per month for his care? Did you know he was being routinely beaten and mentally abused? If the answer is not correct to any one of those questions, you are in breach of our treaties with the wizards. In addition, Dumbledore we know, as you do, that you have not fulfilled your responsibilities. Your account is frozen, until such time that I release it. We will give the wizards the opportunity to do what they will with you, and then we will try you in our court. Ah, yes, I should not forget there is the 8,000 Galleons you funneled through your account to Mrs. Molly Weasley as well as many other doubtful transactions. For instance, of the 1,000 Galleons each month for Harry's care, 500 Galleons somehow seems to remain in your account faithfully each month."

Dumbledore slumped in his chair knowing his manipulations had been discovered, and no explanation he could come up would be acceptable to any reasonable person and definitely not a Goblin.

"If that is all Mr. Dumbledore I have much work to do. You may go sir."

Dumbledore left the office and bank. Fortunately, his room and board cost him, nothing and he had few expenses. A dejected Albus Dumbledore went back to Hogwarts and wondered what would go wrong for him next. Beginning July 31 his life started going to hell, and he saw no way to stop it, and now it seemed the slide was picking up speed. Maybe things would change when Harry died in the tournament. His nightmare about the board meeting had returned once or twice a week, which did not help his mood.

Sirius was smiling when he came back into Ragnok's office. "I couldn't see his face, but I imagine that didn't go over well Ragnok."

"For us it went very well, but for him today was not a good day Sirius."

"Ragnok what would it cost me to completely refurbish #12 Grimmauld Place? I would like the first floor open and the 14 bedrooms reduced to six each with its own walk-in closet and full bath. I want Regulus old room sealed just as he left it. The extra

room on that side can be used for a second master bedroom for Harry."

"Do you have a floor plan as to what you want?"

"No but I will do one once Harry leaves for school Ragnok."

"That will give us a closer estimate, but I would think no more than 10,000 Galleons Sirius, including new wards."

"Thank you Ragnok, I will have you floor plans next week. I hope this can be finished by Christmas break."

"It should be Sirius."

Sirius bowed and left the bank. When Sirius returned to #4 Privet Drive, he found a note that said Harry was at Delacour Manor and would see him there. Dobby was gone so Sirius would have to apparate outside the wards and walk in. Sirius knew Harry did that on purpose, Harry was on him constantly about exercise and all André would say is Harry was right. He apparated just outside the manor's wards and on his walk in, he noticed Harry and Fleur were flying with Gabby.

I'll fix them this coming weekend, Sirius said to himself, deciding to speak with André. Harry spotted Sirius and buzzed him doing over 100 mph (miles per hour) with Fleur on his tail. Gabby's broom would only fly about 35 mph. She was getting a new one for Christmas, which would do 75 mph. Of course, she didn't know that yet. Harry and Fleur did a tight turn and came back landing next to Sirius.

"Hey mutt, did you enjoy the walk? Why didn't you jog or run? Getting too old you are."

"Stop with the Yoda you'll never do it right pup. I have news you want to hear."

Harry and Fleur dismounted as Gabby joined the group, and then they all went into the mansion. The three young ones showered and changed into dinner clothes. André came home from the Ministry and he and Sirius went into his den.

"André what would you think about..." Sirius asked.

"I think it's a great idea and will ask Marie tonight."

"We'll bring Gabby in on it, since she likes to prank Fleur."

"Yes that may be, but she also thinks the sun rises and set in Harry, André."

In Fleur and Harry's bedroom Harry said, "Siri is up to something. I can see it in his eyes."

"You think he is plotting with Papa to prank us?"

"Yes my love, I do. I also think they will try to use Gabrielle again since the last time failed."

"Yes but she didn't know about it Harry. I think she likes you too much to go along with them."

They went down to dinner, and hear what Sirius had to say. Sirius told them about what happened at the bank, which brought smiles and a toast. After dinner, Harry and Fleur went for their evening walk down by the small lake, they watched the sun set and the moon lit up in the darkening sky. Harry kissed her tenderly but with many feelings. She felt her core heat and returned the kiss then slipped her tongue between his lips. This was the first time he experienced that, and it took a few seconds to decide he liked it and return the favor. His blood went straight south and they both felt him harden. She pressed her hips tighter to his as the kiss deepened. When they parted panting each knew they would change panties and boxers before bed. The love within them grew and became more solid. They were building a foundation that would last a lifetime. The most beautiful thing was that as much as it would grow it would never consume them. They were now and would always be Harry and Fleur.

That night for the first, but not the last, time Fleur faced Harry's back. They had decided as high as their feelings were running that would be the safest short of separate beds. Later when their hot blood cooled, they ended up in their normal spooning position. The next morning Harry once again woke up with a hand full of breast, this

time he didn't move it. Because, if he moved, she would wake up and besides this felt so nice.

I wonder what Seamus's attraction to large breasts is. I would think that too much of a good thing isn't all that good. I've seen pictures in National Geographic where some hang nearly to a woman's navel, uuugh not nice. Harry thought then felt his blood starting south due to what his palm was feeling, and thought about Quidditch.

Fleur smiled as she felt him start to get hard but didn't, and got soft again. My Harry is learning to control himself. That is a good thing, especially later, and I must do the same. It is difficult not carrying things to far, his hands and skin feel so good that I want more. Damn his 14-year-old body if not for that we could be married at Christmas. Perhaps it's time to begin learning to satisfy ourselves in other ways short of intercourse. She thought.

After their run and shower, Harry went down first. He wanted to see if he could find out what Sirius and André might be up to with their prank. Fleur used the opportunity to put a book titled "Ways to Satisfy the One You Love" in Harry's trunk. The book told different ways to satisfy a lover's needs without losing one's virginity in the first section and how to make one's lover satisfied the first time they made love. It also suggested different techniques and positions to keep lovemaking from becoming routine. She had no doubt he would know who put it in the trunk, nor did she doubt he would read it several times just like she had. She was a frustrated and knew he was as well. However, in her mind it was time for them to move to the next level in their relationship and hoped he felt the same.

Harry was unsuccessful in his endeavor and got nothing for his effort. He knew Sirius and André were up to something. They kept their cards to close to their chest not to be. Giving up his search for information up for awhile, he sent Dobby to Longbottom Manor to arrange a meeting with Neville. After kissing Fleur goodbye, saying he would return for dinner and leave from here in the morning he appeared outside of Longbottom Manor. Shortly after passing through the wards, Nev appeared at the entrance.

"Good morning Nev."

"Morning Harry, Gran just left for the Wizengamot. She'll be sorry she missed you."

"Tell her I said hello and asked how she is. She is doing a great job, much better than the old fool."

"Well the more she finds out about what he did or didn't do the angrier she gets at him."

"Nev I wanted to let you know what's going to happen at the feast tomorrow at school so you have time to think about it. I own the school and will assume its control and create Avalon House and invite those under the protection of Avalon to join the House. That will include the Weasleys and Luna Lovegood as well. Sirius Black will be named, Head of Avalon House, and sponsor of the Defense Association (DA). This study group is by invitation only. Those invited will learn advanced magic and fighting techniques taught by me."

"I'm in, Harry. I'm still amazed how much difference my new wand makes. Learning to use my left hand was a real bitch, especially learning accuracy. However, now I can hit a four inch target at 20 paces so it was damn well worth the work involved."

"Nev, Fleur and I had the same problems. However, I've found the more I use my off hand the easier it becomes, and I'm a lot less dependent on my right hand now."

"Harry have you met Michelle? Damn she is hot."

"No Nev, she visited Fleur before we arrived in France. I agree she's hot but nowhere near as hot as Fleur. However, I may be a bit prejudiced when it comes to Fleur."

"What do you expect Bumbles to do about these changes?"

"Huff, puff, stutter, stammer, and bitch, mostly. However, it won't matter I control the wards and the school, he just doesn't know it yet. Nev the bastard took me for over a quarter million. I got it back with interest, but I will take the old bastard down. If he did it to me, there's a good chance that he did it to others."

"Harry you should know my parents are getting worse. Their minds are shutting down and their organs as well. Gran is going to name me Lord Longbottom and grant my emancipation tomorrow."

"Damn Nev, I'm so sorry. I wish there was something I could do for them and you."

"Thanks Harry but it's too late now. The funny thing though, there are only two of the original healers that first took care of them left in the ward. They both had traces of compulsion charms on them. Care to guess whose magical signature was on the charms?"

"No need to guess and you can bet your ass his reason would be 'it was for the greater good.' I have yet to figure out just whose greater good besides his. If I did not want to destroy his reputation first, I would let Lancelot have him. Although there is the possibility that King Arthur may override me on that and will turn Lancelot loose to kill him. Dumb-ass-adore is not popular in Avalon. He has caused the deaths of too many good people. Nev I have to go. I'll see you on the train, last compartment on the left as you walk to the rear."

"Thanks Harry I'll see you in the morning."

Harry faded away and Neville said to himself, "damn I hope he teaches us that."

Harry appeared outside the wards at the Lovegood House, it was an odd shaped house somewhat like a chess rook. He walked through the wards, and the main door opened. Luna saw who it was, and her face showed shock.

"Good morning Lady Lovegood, I'm Harry Potter."

"Yes I know, and the King of Avalon as well. Welcome Sire please come in. Daddy, Harry Potter is here."

Harry entered and Luna introduced him to Xenophilius Lovegood.

"Lord Lovegood I was asked by King Harry to offer the House of Lovegood the protection of the House of Avalon."

"Thank you Lord Potter, we accept and ally ourselves with the House of Avalon. Now, Sire would you mind showing yourself. I heard Luna greet you earlier, and I've never known her to be wrong in what she sees."

Harry changed to his King of Avalon appearance.

"This will of course, remain between us until you say different Sire."

"Sir please call me Harry, unless the occasion demands otherwise, and that goes for you as well Luna."

Harry told them what he told Neville and Luna agreed to join Avalon House when the time came. After telling her that he would be in the last compartment on the train and saying goodbye, Harry left and appeared at the Granger house. There were no wards here but that would change soon. Harry knocked on the door and a short time later Hermione answered his knock. When she saw him, she grabbed him in a tight hug.

"Hermione,... breathe,... I can't..."

She released him and turned red, "sorry."

"No problem but you'd think you were glad to see me or something."

"Come in you prat, and this time no running away. I want answers."

"I thought you might, but my time is limited, and we'll have five or so hours on the train tomorrow. Just be in the last compartment on the left as you walk to the end of the train. Ask your first question and I'll answer."

"Don't you think giving me a million is a bit much?"

"No and before it's over it should be more. I'm getting great prices for the rendered basilisk parts, and you all are getting a percentage after expenses. You did the research that told me what it was, and you were petrified as well. So hush big sister and say no more about something I won't change."

"I suppose it was your idea to have me checked for the compulsion charms and potions."

"Actually the Goblins do that anyway when minors receive large sums. But yes I suggested it before I knew that."

"What's your problem with Ron, not that I don't also have one."

"Other than being a jealous git, that uses a potion on a friend and being a lazy ass. Not a whole hell of a lot I guess. I need and want friends I can rely on, and he is not that. There are other things you'll learn but only after Fleur checks your mental shields. I don't do that with women, unless it's absolutely necessary and time critical."

"Speaking of Fleur, what happened there? I get a letter about someone you're writing to and in a few weeks you're betrothed."

"A mind check is necessary for the full answer. However, the short version is that we met not long after the first letter. I found out her father André and Sirius were old friends, and we spent from the second week of August with her and her family. I pranked her father the first night, I prepaid the dinner tab then took a walk with Fleur while the adult sat and waited for a tab that was paid. They waited over 30 minutes before André's wife asked for the tab, then he and Sirius tried to get me back. I turned it around on them and ended up betrothed to Fleur. However, before you go off, we both agreed and got what we wanted. I initially was going to ask her father for permission to date her then ask her to be my girlfriend. Again there is more I can't tell you yet."

"It just seems so sudden Harry."

"Not as sudden as you think. Now tell me if you finished the occlumency book."

"Yes it is a great book, by the way, who wrote it?"

"That would be me. Do you want me to sign it or something?"

Hermione smacked him on the shoulder and called him a prat. She also handed him the book to sign. He told her to ask her parents' permission to put up wards. Then he had a light lunch with her and said goodbye until tomorrow. She was shocked when he simply faded away for only he knew where. Harry appeared outside the wards at the Burrow not knowing the reception he would get from Molly Weasley or Ron.

He walked through the wards, and Molly waved from the kitchen window for him to come in. He received a Molly hug when he

entered. She was alone the younger Weasleys were in Ottery St. Catchpole.

"Harry I've transferred the money Dumbledore put in my vault to yours. I didn't know about it, I swear. I sent him one howler and will send another during the feast tomorrow. There is no telling what I don't remember that we have done for him."

"Molly, if I may call you that, I'm so glad to hear that you didn't know what was going on and sad for what he did. He will pay dear lady. I will ruin his reputation and see him in either Azkaban or dead. He made my life horrible until my last birthday. That is at an end, and he has no say over me. Listen to WWN's broadcast from the feast tonight I think you'll like what happens then. I do have one question though, has Ron's attitude changed?"

"No Harry, I'm sorry to say and neither has Percy's. Percy moved out after an argument with Arthur. And please call me Molly."

"Molly he will come back home when he sees how wrong he is. He's testing his wings, and no one knows better than he does at this point. I think it's a testosterone thing with some young men."

"Harry we saw you and Fleur's pictures. She is a beautiful young woman. The twins and Ginny say she has a personality to match and have no doubt she loves you. Harry no matter what anyone says that is what is important. Some people will deride her because she is a bit older. They won't say much about you because you are male, and it is more acceptable, for some reason. Pay no attention to them Harry in less than ten years the age difference is nothing, what make you two happy is the most important thing."

"Thank you Molly, that means a lot to me. Tell the others I'll be in the last compartment on the train in the morning please. I have a lot to do and little time to get it done. I'll hope to see you at the tournament. I'm sure you know what the first task is since Charlie will be here. Once again, Dumbledore is putting the students at Hogwarts in danger, who in his right mind would bring dragons to a school?"

Harry faded away to Bones Manor to see Susan. He told her the main points of what he told the others and asked her to join him in the compartment on the train. Susan agreed and asked if she could

bring Hannah Abbott her best friend and dorm mate and Harry agreed. His next stop was the Ministry.

An invisible Harry entered the Auror Department at the Ministry looking for Nymphadora Tonks. He spotted her pink hair headed to the cafeteria. He snuck up behind her and goosed her in the side. He ducked and felt the air as her backhanded swing just missed parting his head from his shoulders. However, hitting nothing caused her to fall to the floor on her tush.

"Constant Vigilance, Nymphy, clumsy you are as well, Moody would be pissed. You got snuck up on by a teenager no less," he whispered.

"Who the hell are you? Show yourself and I'll take your ass apart piece by piece."

"No blood in the Ministry today, sorry Nymphadora. If you'll settle down, I'll buy your tea or lunch, and we'll talk surrounded by others."

She thought for a few seconds and agreed. Then out of her peripheral vision, she saw the men's room door open and Harry Potter stepped out.

"Come on Nymphy, I promised you some tea or lunch."

"Damn you Potter, was it also you in the elevator a few weeks back?"

"That would be telling Nymphadora. I must say I didn't think it would be so easy to sneak up on you. Why did you do something rash, like chewing some poor innocent bloke's ass?"

"Damn it Potter call me Tonks, if you call me Nymphy or my first name again I'll bust your ass. And it was you in the elevator. That's two Potter, and I have a long memory."

"Yep, big bad Auror and all, she lets a 14 year old sneak up on her. Then, after he reveals himself, she wants to go all Auror on him. Moody will get a kick out of this, then he'll work your ass off for the next month or so. She used to call me Harry now its Potter. Sirius said she could take a joke, but I think he has her mixed up with

someone else. Nymphy, ask Sirius how well he does getting me back but a hint is, he is not what you could call successful."

"You know I hate my first name, and I damn sure don't like the nicknames any better. Now come pay for my sandwich and drink, and I'll listen to what you have to say."

He paid for her sandwich and two drinks then took a table and put up a wandless silencing charm.

"Nymphy they're going to station Aurors at Hogwarts for the Triwizard Tournament, and I would like you there. Can you arrange it or should I ask the Minister to suggest the youngest ones? I won't mention you by name, but I'm sure Madam Bones knows there is a connection between us since you're my godfather's cousin. That and your parents are my attorneys."

"I'm already on the list Harry, in fact, I'll ride the train tomorrow and patrol at random times with seven others. And the next time you goose me I'll swing a lot lower."

"Well it was fun while it lasted Nymphy. But, some good things come to an end, have you heard from wolfie?"

"How... yes he was in northern France but will be at Hogwarts tomorrow."

"Shit, if you can contact him Tonks, he needs checked for compulsion and loyalty charms. Dumbledore throws them faster than he eats lemon drops."

"Mad Eye already warned us about that, and I asked Remus to get checked."

"When?"

"Two days ago. After he had them removed, he tried to find you and Sirius, but you two hide pretty well. In fact, that's why he's in France. Like most of us, he saw the article and pictures in the paper."

"Alright, be in the Great Hall during the feast tomorrow it will be a blast, and no I won't say more. I'll see you on the train. We'll be in the last compartment, come join us when you take a break. Later

Nymphy." Harry said and faded away as she started to cuss him again.

She left to go back to her desk, and Harry goosed on her way out of the cafeteria. This time he got her other side, her swing missed, and she heard a chuckle.

"I'll get you yet brat." She said.

"It's a long line you're joining Nymphadora," she heard as he left. She shook her head wondering why she didn't detect him even under a Disillusionment Charm. She figured he wore his invisibility cloak, but she was wrong. He just used a different Disillusionment Charm taught by Circe.

He appeared in his and Fleur's bedroom as she walked naked from the bathroom. Harry went red from his feet up, but Fleur just smiled at his embarrassment.

"It's only skin Harry," she said.

"Yes, but it's absolutely gorgeous skin, and it is the first time I've seen it. Wow," he said and turned his back to give her some privacy that she didn't want.

"You don't like what you saw?"

"Hell yes I like it. But..."

"No butts turn around. This may be sooner than we planned but so what. It happened and there is no going back. You saw me and now I want to see you as well."

"But..."

"Harry James Potter strip now," she said.

"Yes dear," he replied and slipped out of his clothes. There were arguments to start and try to win but this was not one.

"See that didn't hurt you at all. You look good and have nothing to be ashamed of Harry. I've seen many nude men at the beaches, and this doesn't bother me. I would say you are above average in

the male parts, not huge but well endowed especially for your body's age."

"Well you're the first nude woman I've seen, and you're gorgeous. You are everything I've dreamed of and so much more."

"Why don't you shower and change, and I'll go watch Gabrielle swim like I told her I would." She said and turned her back and leaned over to pick up something from the floor her legs apart just enough to give him a full view. One look at her bent over and he went hard before she could straighten up. If he could have seen her smile, it would have shocked him to the core. She had sparse silver blond curls just above her slit. However, there were no hairs around her slit, and it seemed to shine as if it was wet. He would remember that sight for the rest of his life. His hardness was almost painful as she slipped into her black panties. He held back a groan and went into the bathroom for the coldest shower he ever took in his short life and some release from his hand.

After he satisfied himself in the shower, he opened his trunk to get fresh clothes and found the book she had planted. He quickly read through the first four short chapters then put it in a safe compartment. He decided if she were willing, they would take their bedtime activities to a new and higher level, and he would see just how good the book was. He read about things he had never heard or thought of that he wanted to try with her permission of course. The French sure had a different idea of human nature and sex than the English wizards. Since the Dursleys never mentioned sex, he had no idea how English Muggles thought.

At dinner, he told the others of his conversation with Molly Weasley, including her howler. Sirius laughed out loud saying he couldn't wait to hear that. He also admitted that he was surprised, she didn't try to smother or mother Harry.

"Sirius, Mooney will be at Hogwarts tomorrow. If you leave early, you may catch up with him at Hogsmeade in the Three Broomsticks. Nymphy said someone checked him for compulsion and loyalty charms and then removed them. He was in France looking for us. She gets riled too easy and doesn't take to a bit of goosing at all. She sure has a complex about her first name and any derivatives of it. Padfoot, she threatened to get me back for calling her Nymphy and Nymphadora, getting goosed three times and falling on her butt

just outside the Ministry cafeteria. I advised her to look you up since you and André have been so successful in getting back a poor little me."

"Pup she has a mean Bat Bogey hex pup and doesn't hesitate to use it."

"Mutt so does Ginny according to Fred and George at least. Now have you and André got your plans all set on how to get me and Fleur back this coming weekend or do you old men need our help?"

André and Sirius looked at each other, and Harry had them caught. He now knew for sure, there was a plan for the weekend. Now he and Fleur just needed to turn it around on them.

"Fleur my beautiful betrothed what would you think about a Christmas wedding?"

"Harry I would love one, this Christmas or next?"

"Why wait, time stands still for no one. You'll be 17 and I'm emancipated and can make my own decisions."

"Harry the Christmas break is 21 December to 4 January. And, the Yule Ball is the 23 December, so we can be home Christmas Eve and get married the 27th. It won't give us much time for a honeymoon, but we can do that once school is out for the summer." Fleur was sharp and caught on to what Harry was doing and played her part well.

"Yes, maybe we could take a trip around the world and see the USA, Hawaii, Singapore, and the Middle East during my summer break. Then up through Turkey and Greece, and of course some time in Roma, then back to the Villa my Fleur."

"Pup, you're only 14 you're just too young to be married."

"Mutt, I resent that remark. I'm pushing twenty 21 if not 22, and I don't care what the Ministry birth records say. You know I'm right. However, if you would like, or it will make you feel better. We can ask Arthur and Guinevere. I am confident they will agree with me."

Harry and Fleur had them again. The problem was that the prank caused two hearts to race at the thought at getting married in December or June. They would spend a lot of time discussing it beginning the coming weekend. They left the sputtering adults sitting at the dinner table long after their coffee and dessert.

"André I still think the little shit is spying on us, and this is a ruse or an attempt at getting us to abort our plan."

"Siri you wouldn't say that if you saw Fleur's face light up. It may have started as you say, but they will be married by next June 30. And I have 10,000 Galleons on that statement." Marie said then added, "I also think they're right, why should they wait if neither wants to?"

Warning sexual situation next few paragraphs another notice at the end of it

When they reached the bedroom, Harry put up silencing and locking charms while Fleur to care of her nightly routine. She returned and he did the same and washed himself real good then put on a dash of cologne. When he returned to the bedroom, she was under the sheet, and her bra and panties were on the floor. After removing his boxers, he crawled under it also. He pulled her to him and kissed her lips tenderly. He ran his tongue over her lips. She parted her lips and granted him access. When his tongue entered her mouth, she used hers to play with his. He felt her nipples harden against his chest and his blood rush south. He was on his left side and she was on that arm, so he wrapped it around her then gently as if a feather ran his finger up her spine. His right hand made little circles behind her knee, and she shuddered, and then moaned. Harry slipped his left arm out from under her, and then trailed his left index down from just behind her right ear down her neck. She felt enough pressure to know where the finger was but not enough to depress the skin as she felt it move between her breasts. Suddenly, it was gone and she missed its presence.

However she felt the slight pressure once more just below the center of her throat as it descended between her breasts and down toward her navel. There the finger circled her navel and she expected it to enter there. But, that was not to be as the finger continued down her body and she felt it play with the fringe of her pubic hair. The finger went on down through the sparse hair directly toward her clit. She

anticipated being touched there, her juices flowed even more than before, and her breath quickened in anticipation. She spread her legs a bit to give him access to her core. She felt the finger just above her clit move to the side and down to the center of her slit. She knew he would enter there, but no, the finger was moving down her inner thigh and she moaned. The finger continued down her inner leg then made small circles behind her knee. Then his tongue made a circle around her right nipple causing a small scream of 'yes'. His lips then kissed her breast and opened to suck it in as his finger now made small circles on her other leg. The finger started up the inside of her other so slow she thought it had stopped. He licked her right nipple again as the finger made it to mid thigh. She felt his tongue go down the inside of her right breast and cross the valley between them as the finger slowly made its way up toward her core and she came.

The touch of his finger and tongue made her feel like a puddle of flesh with every nerve in her body screaming for his touch. His finger made it to the center of her slit. She knew he felt the slickness of her juices. And, just as his lips closed on her left nipple, she felt the finger slip just inside her lips and move up. She moaned again and her breath was shallow, while her mind was screaming for more. As his teeth put a slight pressure on her nipple, his finger circled her clit and she stiffened and came hard screaming 'Harry'. He pulled her tight to his chest and kissed her lips tenderly, as she came down from a high she had never felt before. It took her close to five minutes to recover her senses. She had never experienced a feeling anywhere near the one from which she was recovering.

Her stomach felt his hardness and the pre-come dripping from its head and wetting both of them. Her small hand moved down and her fingers wrapped around that hardness she felt, and she slowly moved her hand up and down its length. She moved and kissed him again then trailed her lips to his that she nipped ever so lightly. Then her tongue traveled down his neck and to the center of his chest, her thumb rubbed the sensitive head of his shaft. She rolled him on his back and circled his left nipple with her tongue as her hand worked at his shaft faster. There was no doubt, he was close to relief, and she was going to give it to him quickly and not make him suffer. There would be time to hold back and drag it out, but this was not such a time. He was so hard it had to be painful. Her head moved to his stomach and her breath washed over his member. In her mind she heard, 'Fleur love if you don't want a face full you need to move.'

As she lifted her head, he came hard across his stomach for several seconds. His stiff body relaxed and he said, "You do that much better than me. I love you my Fleur with all my heart, and not because of this, but because of who you are."

Mischief Managed

"I love you also My Harry, much more than I could ever tell you. I have never felt the way you made me feel tonight, and I want more, much more. I want to make love to you my darling man. I know what we agreed to, and we did that for the right reasons. There is much more we can do before we're married, but right now a December marriage is looking good to me."

"You won't hear me disagree with that, but let's not make a big decision in the heat of passion. By the way, my darling woman, I like the book you left me. I only got through chapter four, and that seems to work well."

"Wait until chapter six," she said with a shudder, "it's even better if what it says is true, and I believe it is. I got the book as a present from Michelle. She got hers from her mother on her 16th birthday."

"Happy anniversary love, it has been a month, since I sent my first letter and waited hoping for a response that didn't tell me off." He said and handed her a red and a yellow rose.

"Thank you my love you are so thoughtful. You spoil me, my Harry and make me the luckiest woman in the world." She said as he continued to hold her against him.

They drifted off to sleep knowing they still had much to learn about the other and deciding for a first step it was a damn good one. The next morning they were up at their normal 5:30 and running, then the exercise and shower. Unlike Hogwarts, the Beauxbatons seventh years apparated to the school between 10:00 a.m. and 2:00 p.m. Therefore, they had time for a leisurely breakfast and talk.

"Maman we are considering marriage in December."

"Fleur, Harry, I thought you may, and as I told André and Sirius, I do not disagree. Yes, Harry's body is that of a 14 year old, but he is over 21 in mind and knows what he wants. It is your decision to

make, and I will support it. However, you two, I am too young to be a Grandmire so no babies for awhile please."

"Maman no need to worry there, Circe taught Harry a contraceptive charm that lasts for a full year. It even makes my monthlies less hurtful."

The two women laughed when Harry's face went red at Fleur's last statement. At 11:30 Paris time Harry and Fleur kissed goodbye until Friday afternoon after their last class. They decided not to meet tonight since it would be late when the feasts and the announcements were finished. He faded to the last compartment on the train, and she faded to the entry hall at Beauxbatons.

Chapter 8 – Return to Hogwarts

Harry looked around and decided the train carriage needed a slight modification. With wand in his left hand, he merged the last two compartments into one large one with a single door in the middle. Then he made the benches into soft leather covered sofas. He conjured two tables, so they would have a place for games or writing.

"Dobby."

"Yes Master Harry."

"Lunch at 12:30 please. French onion soup and sandwiches should be fine. There should be ten people plus you so enough for fifteen please in case we have visitors. And Dobby you will join us for lunch and set at my side."

"Yes, Master Harry."

"Thank you Dobby, you're a good elf and friend. I didn't think to ask before did Mr. Couch punish Winky?"

"No sir, Mr. Couch is ordering Winky to stay in tent and she did as told. He was being unhappy with his son, not with Winky sir."

"Thanks Dobby I'll see you at 12:30."

Hermione was the first to arrive and said, "Wow Harry, I didn't know they had a compartment like this, it must be a new carriage."

"Actually I modified it a bit. If everyone shows up, there are you, Neville, Luna, Fred, George, Ron, Ginny, Susan Bones, Hannah Abbott, Nymphadora Tonks, Dobby, and me for lunch. Nymphy will be in and out making rounds, she's an Auror. Dobby will bring us lunch at 12:30, no sense in being uncomfortable on the train. The center seat across from the door is mine so pick out your spot dear friend and make yourself comfortable."

Neville was next to arrive and sat next to Harry on his right. Luna, Susan, Hannah, and finally the Weasleys followed him. Ron didn't look happy he had hoped it would only be him, Hermione, and Harry in the compartment. He planned to tell Harry to take a walk so he could talk to Hermione.

"Damn Harry, do you have your own carriage or what?"

"No, Fred just a bit of transfiguration and conjuration, no need to be uncomfortable. Lunch is at 12:30, I hope you like French onion soup and sandwiches. If not let me know now please."

No one said a word none of them had ever had lunch on the train unless you call what you got from the snack cart lunch. However, a full lunch was unheard of on the train. The train started to move, and Nymphy came in the compartment.

"Morning Nymphy, lunch is at 12:30 so adjust your schedule if you want a hot lunch with us poor kids."

"Damnit Potter, I've told you to call me Tonks and not Nymphy. Hello Susan, how's your Aunt?"

"Busy, but she took time to see Hannah and I off this morning."

Harry introduced Tonks to the others in the compartment. Then said in his most serious tone he said, "Nymphy, if you don't want a death aboard this train, keep Malfoy away from here. He is a declared enemy of House Pendragon, and we are all allies of that house. King Arthur hasn't ordered his death yet. However, if he comes here we have the right to kill the little shit, and I'll damn sure do it. Am I right Lancelot?"

Lancelot appeared behind Tonks and said, 'You are right Sire.' Tonks jumped, she was tired of getting snuck up on and didn't like the feeling.

Harry continued, "The same thing goes for Crabbe and Goyle. I'm tired of their bullshit and haven't the time or patience to watch my back when they're around."

"I'll warn them Harry. I really can't do much more than that, you know."

"I know Tonksy, and I would appreciate it. I told Draco when I broke his arm his days were numbered and counting down. The count hasn't reached zero yet so he still has time to change his ways, but the chances are slim that he will take that path."

"Will you quit with the frickin nicknames Harry?"

"Now Tonks why would I do that, you're quite beautiful when frustrated or embarrassed."

"Harry you are talking like you're the King of Avalon," Hermione said interrupting the banter between Harry and Tonks.

Harry smiled and changed to his glamours with a thought. Everyone but Fred, George, and Ginny gasped.

"Keep this to yourselves until after the feast. I want to surprise Bumbledore at the feast."

Lancelot disappeared and Tonks left for her walk through the train. Several students saw the last compartment but could not see through the glass, so they did not open the door. When Tonks walked out Lavender Brown saw Harry and Hermione in the compartment and the word spread through the train like fiendfyre. The word was Harry was on the train and looking hot.

Tonks told Malfoy, Crabbe, and Goyle what Harry said. Draco scoffed until she said Lancelot was with Harry and seemed to want a reason to kill the lot of them. She smirked and left the compartment. The three fourth years made the smart move and stayed in their compartment except to use the loo. After lunch, the others left Harry, Hermione, and Ron alone while going to meet other friends. His

friends looked surprised when he asked Dobby to sit next to him and eat lunch with them.

"Harry would you mind taking a walk, I'd like to talk to Hermione."

"Harry stay here I have nothing to say to this git you can't hear. A fucking love potion Ronald Weasley, you used a love potion on me. And don't lie to me Ron, there are only two people I accepted drinks from last year, and they are both in this carriage now. Harry wouldn't give me a potion to fall for you, hell he wouldn't do that for me to fall for him. Not that he would need one."

"But I was under a compulsion charm Hermione."

"So what, so was I but there were some things I still wouldn't do. I want nothing more to do with you Ron. You can find someone else to do your homework and research. Just leave me the hell alone as if I don't exist."

"But Hermione I love you."

"Bullshit, you don't give a dangerous potion to someone you love, compulsion charm or not."

"But we three are best friends."

"I think the operative word is 'was' not are Ron. You're only in this carriage because your father accepted the protection of the House of Avalon. That protection extends to you. Otherwise your name would be on my list of dead people and would be just under Malfoy's name. I don't know why you're here. You can't stand me, I'm rich and famous. So fucking what, I would trade all of that in a heartbeat to have my parents back. The only fame I have earned is that of a seeker. Everything else belongs to my parents and ancestors. But you can't see that can you Ronald Weasley? Your jealousy gets in the way. Let me ask you something, do I flaunt the fact I have some money, do I buy my friends lavish gifts? A true friend wouldn't do those things. They wouldn't want their friends to feel bought. They wouldn't want their friends to wish they could give lavish gifts in return. Yes I admit I did give you one lavish gift of 250,000. However, that wasn't a gift. It was what you earned for your part in defeating Voldemort. Yes, I gave others more because they were more affected or more involved. The money I didn't give away will go to

charity over the next 100 years or so, I'm not keeping a Knut of it Ron. You have the one thing I want most, parents who love you. You and I are quit. I don't need a hanger on or someone I can't depend on. I'll still protect you as I agreed, but I want nothing else to do with you, so it's best once this train ride is over that you stay away from me."

"You can do the same with me Ron. I am not interested in you as a potential husband, and I damn sure won't jump into bed with you or anyone else. I have enough to do without worrying about your homework. Which, by the way, you have never once thanked me for helping you." Hermione said then asked, "Harry how is Fleur?"

"Very well thanks for asking Hermione."

"I can't wait to meet her October 30 seems so far away."

"Trust me Hermione you'll meet her a lot sooner than that, probably as soon as next week."

"What, how?"

"Secrets she wants, curious she is, a fine padawan she would make."

"Harry you are not Yoda, not even close."

"Damn, Sirius says the same thing. I just can't seem to get it right."

"Well please don't keep trying."

"Hermione you're no fun. Here come the others."

When the last one returned, Harry sealed the door and lengthened the tables, so they joined.

"Tonight a fifth house will be formed at Hogwarts. It is Avalon House, with Sirius Black as the Head of House. Our entry to the area will be on the first floor of Gryffindor Tower. This will give us access to Gryffindor's private area. We will have our own common room and individual rooms instead of open dorm rooms. There is a library, including some of Godric's writings, a potion lab fully stocked for practicing and research, and a dining room for private meals and

meetings. Each of you are invited to join the house but are not required to do so. Our house will not compete for the house cup, unless we vote to do so. There'll be others invited to join us, but they will be voted in by a vote of the current members. So if you join and wish to recommend someone say Lee Jordan, be prepared to defend the nomination. If you vote against someone, be prepared to state your reason. This will be a house of allies and friends. We will have a special training area and learn advanced magic some of which is far beyond NEWT level.

Now for the next surprise at least for most of you. I am Lord Emrys and I own Hogwarts. I also control the wards and Lady Hogwarts responds to and answers to me. Dumbledore doesn't know this yet but he will during the welcoming feast. What I don't know is if he will still be Headmaster or the Transfiguration Professor. That depends on him. If I didn't think I needed him for a while longer, he would be gone. For those who do not know he routinely uses Legilimency on students. Professor Snape did also but he was under a compulsion charm from Dumbledore. The charms were discovered and removed. You'll find a different Potions Professor this year don't be too surprised when he jokes and laughs like a real human.

Last but not least is the Triwizard Tournament that is coming to Hogwarts. We will host Beauxbatons Academy of Magic from France, and Durmstrang Institute from Norway. I think. No one is sure of its location. My betrothed, Fleur Delacour will arrive with Beauxbatons. I'm sure everyone here will welcome her. I suggest you treat her well. Fred and George can fill you in a bit more if you're curious about that. Now are there any questions about the Avalon House?"

"No questions just count me in as I told you earlier." Neville said, and all but Ron agreed.

Ron sulked so Harry entered his mind and packaged what Ron heard about Avalon House and Dumbledore. He sealed it so Ron couldn't speak about it until after the feast. Ron could bunk with Dean and Seamus if he wanted. At least Harry and Nev wouldn't have to put up with Ron's snoring. They arrived at Hogsmeade station, and Harry told the others, he would meet them in the Great Hall, and then faded away.

"Damn I wish I could do that," George said and got "me too" from the others except Ron. Ron just looked blank faced until he saw Dean and Seamus. He joined them and took a carriage to the school. Meanwhile Harry was talking with Lancelot, who smiled and walked through the wall behind Harry.

When the first carriage arrived, Harry slipped in with the group and entered the Great Hall. He noticed a table for 12 separated from the other house tables. Harry sat at the head of the table and Dumbledore frowned but said nothing. Lancelot had warned Dumbledore this would happen, and if he wanted to live awhile longer to accept it. Several Gryffindor House students started to sit with Harry, but seemed to change their mind and sit at the Gryffindor table. When Hermione, Neville, Fred, George, Ginny, Luna, Susan, and Hannah came in the Great Hall they sat with Harry. Filch closed the door behind Hannah.

Dumbledore stood to say something, and both Great Hall doors swung open with a bang and three Knights walked in wearing full armor.

"I am Sir Lancelot, to my right is Sir Galahad, and to my left is Sir Gawain. Dumbledore please tell your Deputy to bring the first year students, in so they may hear what we have to say."

Dumbledore nodded to Filch who went after Professor McGonagall, Severus Snape looked at Harry and smiled. McGonagall and the first years came in and stood near the head table.

"Lord Potter, please join us," Lancelot said.

Harry rose and walked to the Knights.

"Minister, Headmaster, Professors, and students my I introduce Lord Emrys, grandson of Myrddin, adopted son of Arthur Pendragon, King of Avalon. Sire, if I may," Lancelot said and hesitated.

Harry nodded and Lancelot waved his hand. Harry now wore the robes of the King of Avalon and held Merlin's staff in his right hand.

"Lord Emrys owns Hogwarts, Hogsmeade, and the entire valley. He now controls the wards of this school. Lady Hogwarts, all ghosts, all portraits, and all staff is his to command. In addition, he is the direct

descendant of Godric Gryffindor, and now has access to the Gryffindor suite. Sire the floor is yours."

"Hounds of Hell, please show yourselves," Harry said and 15 Knights appeared around the Great Hall.

"Minister how many Aurors are assigned to Hogwarts?"

"Sixteen, Sire?"

"Do they have suitable quarters?"

"Yes thank you, Sire."

"Mr. Percival Smythe, please report that the Houses of Lovegood and Abbott are now under the protection of the House of Avalon as is the House of Weasley. There is now a fifth House at Hogwarts, the Avalon House. The first students in this house are Neville Longbottom, Hermione Granger, Fred Weasley, George Weasley, Ginny Weasley, Luna Lovegood, Susan Bones, Hannah Abbott, and Harry Potter. This house is not in the running for the House Cup and there will be no points taken or given. All detentions assigned to students of this House will be by the Head of House Lord Sirius Black. Lord Black, enter in the Great Hall now if you would please. The house retains the right to enter the House Cup point system after one week to decide by a vote. As the owner of this school, I give myself the right to name other members of Avalon House. Sir Lancelot I believe you were not quite finished." Harry stated as Sirius Black sat at the Avalon table.

"Thank you Sire, to the House of Ravens I say there will be no more harassing Lady Lovegood. Those days are over. You have harassed one of your own for two years and that stops now. Professor Flitwick you may be a fine Professor and a good person, but you suck as a Head of House. Professor McGonagall you are not much better than Professor Flitwick as Head of House. When was the last time either of you sat in the Common Room and discussed anything with those in your charge? I know of three first years that came to Professor McGonagall seeking help and you told them, in effect, to piss off. One of the three was hurt but not bad. Another almost died but managed to drive Voldemort off. You two wonder why you do not know what is going on in your houses. It could be because your students do not know you, and therefore, they do not trust you.

That leaves only two of four good Heads of House Professors Sprout and Snape. They spend time with their students and get to know them and vice versa. They each can spot trouble long before it happens. Mr. Malfoy if you smirk again and your head will lie next to your body. King Harry told you that your days are numbered and counting down. If you wish to speed up the count, feel free, as I will gladly wear your hair on my belt. Of course, your head will still be attached to the hair.

Dumbledore, the king of compulsion and loyalty charms, and loves the Legilimency spell as well. Use any of those on a member of Avalon House and neither King Arthur nor King Harry will be able to stop me from killing your bony ass. You are in deep shit with me old man. You live because King Arthur and King Harry will not turn me lose. You are a thief, and worse. You get good people killed for your so-called greater good. Who's greater good is that? Yours I suspect. A small hint from a true warrior old man, in war the object is to kill the enemy, its kill or be killed. There is no chance of redeeming Death Eaters, who do not want to change. To try more than once is foolish. Yes, people make mistakes and change. However, one chance is enough. Oh, just so you know, Merlin wants your head on his belt as well." Lancelot said.

"You're damn right I do Lancelot. And I'll get the old bastard before you do." A voice said.

"Language grandfather, there are ladies present." Harry said.

"Pardon me ladies. The old ba... goat pisses me off. Thirteen years you left my grandson in that hellhole and never checked on him once. However, you damn sure charged his estate 5,000 Galleons a year for doing so. Then there is the 500 Galleons per month you skimmed off those who were supposed to raise him. The two people he was not to go to, you sent him there anyway. And, do not say you did not know. You signed both of his parents wills. No Lancelot he is mine. I have methods you never thought of to drag his death out. Look at your Headmaster in robes so ugly Morgana would not wear. He's a thief who sent people to be tortured or killed. This is your great leader of the light, he who could not lead an ant colony. Rest assured old man, everything I said can and shall be proven. Minister Fudge you can damn well count on that fact. Now grandson I believe you have something to add."

"Yes thank you grandfather, how's Circe?"

"Doing well and grouchy as usual. She still says she will kill Dumbledore before Lancelot, or I do. She is starting to believe this goddess of violence thing again. Dumbledore of the three of us you better hope Lancelot gets to you before I do, and me before Circe. The last one she killed took nearly seven months, and he screamed until his voice box burst." Merlin said.

Harry told them, "The Triwizard Tournament will be held here with the schools of Beauxbatons Academy of Magic, and Durmstrang Institute arriving on October 30. There are normally three tasks and this year the tasks are dragons, retrieving something the champion will miss from the lake, and a maze with dangerous creatures. The reason I tell you this is that Beauxbatons and Durmstrang Headmasters have told their students what to expect. I believe before you enter you have the right to know what you may be facing. This is a tournament not a war. As the owner of this school, I would be remiss in my duty if I didn't warn you of a potential danger. After all, knowledge is power. Only with knowledge can you make an informed decision. A further warning is you must be an adult to enter the tournament. My Knights will ensure that the rule protects the younger students. Now one last thing before the feast, the Hounds of Hell will patrol the halls. They may be visible or not."

"You see they're visible now, Professor Moody did you see them before I asked them to show themselves?"

"No Sire, but they were here."

"Headmaster," Harry said and sat down as the murmurs started.

Lancelot looked hard at the Ravenclaw table and drew a sword. He walked to the head of the table, extended the sword to six feet, and with both hands stabbed it through the table. "Sire when these...students, for the lack of a better word, remember their manners, I will remove the sword. Until then I ask that it remain as a reminder to all to treat others as they wish to be treated. You of course may remove it, but should anyone else except Fleur touches it, they die."

"Thank you Sir Lancelot, I will see you in my quarters."

"As you wish Sire, I am yours to command." Lancelot and the two others left the Great Hall and the Hounds of Hell disappeared.

Professor Flitwick gave his students a hard look, and they knew he was furious. Some of them had embarrassed him. Luna's dorm mates and a few others gulped. They were in deep shit and they knew it.

Sirius joined those at Avalon House table in conversation, after giving Dumbledore a hard look. The sorting took thirty minutes, with no one going to Avalon House. Harry was not surprised, but he would gather his allies without Dumbledore's or the sorting hats help. The food was good as usual, a bit heavy for Harry and Sirius.

Dumbledore stood and introduced the Minister.

"Good evening all. I know it is rather unusual to hear this from a politician, but I will make this brief. I just want to remind you all that the Triwizard Tournament should be the Quadwizard Tournament. This is what the charter calls for, four schools not three. Although smaller schools have not competed in years, they may enter at their discretion. If more than one school wishes to compete, a vote by Beauxbatons, Durmstrang, and Hogwarts will select the one to compete. In addition, the Aurors will also be walking the halls. If you do not know the rules, please ask your Head of House. Goodnight all." Cornelius Fudge said, which drew loud applause and some whistles.

Dumbledore stood again and began, "As King Harry said the Triwizard Tournament will be held here. Adult students 17 and over will be those allowed to enter. However, I must disagree with him on who controls this school and its wards. That responsibility and duty is the Headmaster's alone..."

"LADY HAGWARTS!" Harry yelled.

"Yes Lord Emrys."

"Who owns this school my lady?"

"You do of course and you know that."

"Who controls the wards? Who says who may enter or leave this school Lady Hogwarts?"

"As the owner you do, you have controlled the wards since the first week of August, Sir."

"Thank you my Lady, any further questions Headmaster? You are in that position because I allow it for now. One word to Lady Hogwarts and you will find yourself and personal possessions on the far side of the gate. Lady Hogwarts is what I say true?"

"Yes Lord Emrys it is, everyone in this castle is here because you allow it."

"I stand corrected," Dumbledore said then with his best grandfather face and voice, he said, "I would like to see you in my office after the feast is over Harry."

Before Harry could say anything, Lancelot appeared next to Dumbledore with his sword at the old man's throat. "You will not call the King of Avalon by his name, unless he tells you that you may. To you, he is Your Majesty or Sire, and your time just got closer."

"I apologize to you Sire, I meant no insult, perhaps a meeting tomorrow at your convenience may be arranged."

"If you wish, but remember I am never really alone Headmaster, Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain are always near. Then Circe and Merlin also watch over me as well. Oh before I forget there is a new Defense Association starting at the school. It will be by invitation only, and sponsored by Lord Black and Avalon House. This is a class or student club that teaches advance magic above NEWT level, and open to all years by invitation as I said."

"But..."

"Headmaster the owner has spoken nothing more needs to be said at this time," Lancelot said with finality.

Dumbledore felt as if he had received a full broadside that wiped out his sails. At best he was a figurehead at worst he would wake up gone or possibly dead. Circe and Merlin watching him indeed, if that

were true, they wouldn't be dead. The others may believe his prattle, but I do not, Dumbledore said to himself.

On another plane, Circe, Merlin, Arthur, Guinevere, along with James and Lily Potter watched and smiled. They decided the old fool might join them soon. Harry, Lancelot, Merlin, or Circe would take much more from him. Vernon Dursley, had been stabbed that day and may or may not live throughout the night. Even the most hardened murderer hated a child abuser. Dudley was severely beaten less than a week ago, in jail you had to be able to defend your words and your ways. There were no boxing rules there to protect you in prison. Petunia had it a bit better. She had submitted to a gang leader for protection. Not knowing she would be whored out to other women and a hard up guard or two. After all a gang leader needed money for cigarettes, and a hit now and then. Even skinny ugly bitches could bring in a bit of money or favors. It had been a good week for the watchers.

Molly's howler arrived as students stood to leave the Great Hall. "Dumbledore have you gone mad? Compulsion and loyalty charms aren't enough. So now, you are bringing dragons to the school to endanger the students. Have you gone senile, or just foolish? Why the Board of Governors think you are qualified to be Headmaster is a question I believe many of us have. I for one want an answer. Leave this family alone you old bastard!"

Harry and the Weasleys with him smiled and were glad the howler wasn't for them. Most didn't know it was a live broadcast over WWN. Within a day, the entire wizard world would hear of it. Dumbledore tried to gather himself and his dignity, what little that he had left. His reputation was being shattered. His decisions questioned, and his funds seized. He was unsure, for the first time in several decades, of what to do. He couldn't afford to retire on 50 Galleons per month even though he has a small cottage by the sea. He must find a way to get back into Harry's good graces and set things right once more.

Lancelot appeared next to Harry and led them to the Gryffindor suite. They were amazed at its size. The fact the entrance was on the first floor made it convenient for getting to the Great Hall and classes. They discovered it had three floors. The first floor held the Common Room, dining room, meeting room, library, potions lab, a study area with tables and comfortable chairs, and Sirius and Harry's quarters. Harry and Sirius would have suites that were a short walk down two

halls on opposite sides of the Common Room. The second floor was the witch's quarters, and the third was the same for wizards. Their names were on the door of their small suite that included a sitting room, study room, bedroom, and full bath. On each bed were instructions of how to change the room's decor. The difference between what each student had, and what Harry and Sirius had was the difference of size and that the suites on the first floor had two bedrooms. Compared to the other students, the Avalon House students were going to be living high indeed. Hermione and the other witches headed to the library after seeing their rooms. They were amazed at its size. They would be even more so once they began to do research here.

"This is at least twice the size of Ravenclaw's library," Luna told the others.

Meanwhile in Ravenclaw Professor Flitwick was pacing the floor in the common room with the third through seventh year students. The first two years were in their dorms.

"In the 43 years I've been here I have never been so ashamed to be a Ravenclaw. A few not only embarrassed me but the entire house and I want names now." He said.

Three third years glanced at Marietta Edgecombe and Professor Flitwick knew at least four names instantly. The students knew the small half Goblin was pissed, and he was a past world champion dueler and not someone to mess with. None had ever seen him this angry.

"Miss Edgecombe is there anything you would like to say?" the Professor asked.

"It was just a prank sir. No one was hurt, and she is odd after all. She should have been in Hufflepuff not Ravenclaw." Latisha Randal said.

"You are a stupid little girl, if you were half as smart as she is you would be a genius not a twit. Among her many talents are that of a seer, she sees the probabilities of occurrence of an event. In addition, many of the animals she talks about I have seen. Now I want to know everyone who did anything to her, what was done to her, and who knew about it. Until I get to the bottom of this all

prefects, turn your badges in. I'll decide on the Quidditch team later, but there will be no Hogsmeade weekends until further notice. This entire house will serve detention this weekend so the 17 year olds and above will not leave the school. You all made this bed now you get to sleep in it, rest well. I want that list by 6:00 p.m. tomorrow, after that expulsion becomes my top option." The Professor told them then slammed the door on his way out.

"Well Marietta, Cho, and your other three bints (bitch or tart) had better get it done or you're dead meat," Duncan Inglebee said, "and God help the prefects involved. They may see daylight by the end of the term. And I'm sure those on the Quidditch team have seen their last day on the pitch Cho."

"Well you did nothing to help the little bitch," Cho said.

"Let Potter hear you say that slut, and you'll find your head alongside your body. It's very apparent that Lancelot is pissed at this house, and you can bet that chunky ass of yours, he follows Potter's orders. However, you're right about Duncan and the rest of us not putting a stop to it. That will cost all of us except the lower years.

"Our chance to be invited to join the Defense Association is probably nil, zip, and zero. All thanks to some sluts with too much time on their hands." Ernie McMillan said.

Harry was in his bedroom lying on the largest bed he had ever seen. He could lie across it sideways and still have two feet or more to the edges, and it was longer than wide. He used to mirror to call Fleur.

"Hi, my beautiful lady."

"Hi my handsome man, I got your roses. You are so thoughtful my Harry. We listened to the WWN broadcast. It sounds like Merlin, and Lancelot exposed Dumbledore to the world for what he is. Madam Maxime was not happy when you said the other Headmasters had told their schools what the tasks were. However, she had just done that less than an hour earlier."

"Well I'm sure she'll get over it, by the time she gets here. It's late but I miss you and want to see you, could you come here?"

"Of course I will." Fleur said then the mirror went blank, and she appeared standing on the large bed.

"My word Harry this is the largest bed I have ever seen," she said lying down next to him.

Sex scene follows-

He kissed her tenderly and put locking and silencing charm up for the second time. He asked Lady Hogwarts to wake them at 4:30 a.m. since Hogwarts was an hour earlier than Beauxbatons. Then she undressed him as he did the same to her. There was no doubt in her mind that the black lace panties and bra she wore turned him on, but now they were gone with her skirt and blouse.

Harry trailed kisses from her neck toward her breasts as his fingers worked their way up the inside of her thigh toward her core. His lips traveled through the valley between her breasts and down her chest to her stomach. His tongue would protrude in places then be retrieved. It wasn't long before her juices began to flow, he made her hot just thinking about him. His lips continued their way south on her stomach and reached the top of her light pubic hair. She thought he would stop there as his fingers lightly continued up her leg.

She was wrong, oh so very wrong, as she felt his fingers part her slit, and he kissed her clit. She sucked air into her lungs, and then he ran his tongue around her clit then closed his lips over it and sucked. She came and told him in her mind to lie down so she could reach him also. His tongue now moved lower and licked her juices then dipped into her stopping when he felt her maidenhead. She had never felt anything like this, and her mind was racing.

She indicated she wanted him on his back so he rolled onto it as she wished. She straddled him, so he could reach her and then trailed kisses down his lower chest then his stomach. His pubic hair was black and dense, and she moved over it and kissed the base of his hardness. Her tongue then ran up its spine and licked the precum off its head. She opened her mouth and lowered her head. Harry now fought driving his member into her mouth and coming. He thought of Quidditch, Tom Riddle, and anything he could to keep from blasting her with a mouthful of semen. Her lips were soft and like nothing he had ever felt before, then he felt her fingers wrap around his shaft. He groaned in pleasure as her hand began moving up and down. He

broke contact with her vagina just long enough to say, "Merlin that feels incredible." He put his mouth back then started singing 'I Will Always Love You' in parsel-tongue. That drove her over the top when he moved up to her clit and her hand picked up speed, and he came. She felt it coming, and removed her mouth and moved her head, so she didn't get a face full. One day she would no longer do that but not this night. There was time to experiment before their December wedding. She had made up her mind if he agreed that December 27, 1994 was the day she would become a woman and her love a man. And woe be unto anyone who tried to stop that.

Sex scene end-

Sated the two lovers kissed. He gently pushed his tongue into her mouth let her know he accepted what they had done as a couple. She returned the same, and then they performed cleaning charms and took a shower together. They slept facing each other bodies pressed close together. Sometime during the night, she ended up with her back to him in their spooning position, they loved to sleep in. It made her feel safe, and he felt he was protecting her back. If fate and destiny would allow it, they would sleep that way forever. They woke at 4:30, dressed and kissed goodbye for the day, knowing they would have three nights and two days together.

After Fleur left for school, Harry ran 9 miles around the lake and into the Forbidden forest. It was still dark when he returned to his room. They showered and changed then went to look for Nymphy.

"Wotcher, Tonksy," he said from the shadows.

"Damn Harry, are you trying to get hexed?"

"Shoot one my way Nymphy, I'll bet you can't hit me."

She shot a stinger at the sound of his voice, but he was behind her, so he goosed her in the ribs. She swung backhanded but ended up on her bum again as he wasn't there.

"Give up Auror? I think Moody is slipping, is the rest of your lot any better Nymphadora?"

"I am so going to get you, brat."

"Good luck, you may want to enlist Remus' help Sirius hasn't been able to do it yet."

"Wolfy said he and Sirius had a good talk yesterday. It seems one of Dumbledore's compulsion charms made Mooney not want to see or be near you two."

"Well that old farts trouble has just started. I tell you about it later. Where is Mooney staying?"

"He's at the Three Broomsticks Harry."

"I'll tell Siri to go bring him here he can stay with us if he'll promise not to kill Bumbles, unless he transforms first."

"Harry!"

"What, I think even Lancelot could appreciate that Nymphy."

"Will you quit calling me Nymphy?"

"No way, you look cute when you're pissed. Besides, I know you want to look good for Wolfie and a bit of blush helps. Now we need to get Siri, and Professor Vector hooked up."

"Oh, big time matchmaker we are."

"You're not Yoda either Nymphadora." He said and faded into the Avalon House Common Room.

He sure doesn't act 14 years old. Doesn't look it either, too bad I like the wolf, and he's betrothed. Nymphadora said to herself and shook her head deciding it would be an interesting year at Hogwarts. The others were up and sitting in the conference room when Harry walked in.

"We'll have breakfast here if you lot don't mind. Then if there is time, I'll show you our training area. Ginny it's cleaned up, and you won't know the place, but if you need a shoulder to lean on you are more than welcome to use mine. I think a big brother should do that for his little sister."

"You've made the Chamber of Secrets a training area?" Gin asked.

"Yep, complete with running track and swimming pool. The ceiling's too low for a high board so the board is only eight feet from the water. We have a dueling area and a classroom also."

They agreed to have breakfast and Dobby along with Mitsy and Sadie served them. The three elves would take care of Avalon House and its guests. Harry had asked Lady Hogwarts for a suite to house Remus, and it to be across the hall from Sirius. They decided to see the training room later when they had more time.

Sirius came in with the schedules and passed them out. They all had the core subjects of; Transfiguration, Charms, Potions, Defense Against the Dark Arts, Herbology, Astrology, and Care of Magical Creatures. The girls except Ginny had Runes, and Arithmancy. The hours were different for the different years. Somehow, Sirius had managed two double free periods for all of them between Monday and Friday, and everybody was off Friday afternoons. Harry decided to drop Divination, and planned to sit all OWLs but that one. Next year he would return and self study. They were to start potions at 9:00 and it was a double period for the fourth years.

"Sirius, I set Mooney up a room across from yours. Nymphy says he's at the Three Broomsticks would you go get him please sir."

"Since you asked so nice I would be more than happy to. Don't forget you promised the Headmaster you would talk to him this morning. Do you want company?"

"I'm headed his way now then to potions, this time I'll pass on the company. I'll have plenty, he'll only be able to assume they are there Padfoot. I want to see what he's up to before I bust his ass."

Harry waved at the others, shrank his book bag wandlessly, and stuffed it in his pocket.

"Yes, you lot will be learning wandless magic after you get occlumency down and in physical shape." He said as he went through the door.

In the Great Hall Harry went to the head table and said, "Headmaster, I have an hour before potions if you have time to meet

this morning. Otherwise it will be Monday. My afternoon is free, and I have business with King Arthur at Avalon at 11:30 our time."

"I'm finished with breakfast let's go to my office, Sire."

"Headmaster unless I'm in royal robes, Lord Potter or Lord Emrys will be just fine when addressing me, sir. The Knights have a thing about how we should be addressed when wearing those robes."

"Alright Lord Potter shall we go?"

"Yes sir, please lead the way."

Dumbledore was fuming on the inside and Harry knew it. It galled the old man to call him Lord Potter, but it was a popular saying in the military that familiarity breeds contempt. It is also true that friendliness without familiarity is a good thing. However, Harry wasn't in a mood to be friendly.

The first thing Harry did upon entering the office was to transfigure the chair he was to sit in order to be more comfortable and put his eyes even with the Headmasters. The fact he did it without a wand Dumbledore missed as he had his back to Harry.

"You didn't like the chair Lord Potter?" Dumbledore said as he turned around.

"Headmaster I have no time for silly games. As the owner of this school will I will not sit any lower than the Headmaster will. I chose not to make the chair taller out of respect to your position, no more, no less. What do you want Headmaster?"

"Please tell me why the sudden unfriendliness toward me, Lord Potter?"

"I would have thought Merlin did a great job last evening explaining that. Do you really want to go there sir? Because I am fully ready to discuss a quarter million Galleons, years of abuse by the people who was specifically not to raise me. And, fuck your greater good Headmaster. As for those blood wards, they're trash. The Goblins have much better wards. If you asked me here to discuss personal business between us, please contact Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell, they will be happy to discuss these things with you. Now if you

would like to discuss this school I will listen but the decision is mine, not yours, not the Boards. It is the owners and that is me."

"So you don't want my assistance in the fight against Voldemort, either I suppose."

"Funny you should mention that Professor. The Hounds of Hell and I have done more in four weeks than you have done in 20 years. Mainly, because we bury our enemies not coddle them. One man got a second chance and took it. He could have been one hell of a Professor had you not used compulsion charms on him. Now I'll warn you once, touch my mind with Legilimency again, and I'll bury you. That sir is a promise. Good day Headmaster, it seems we have nothing more to talk about."

Harry turned to leave then threw his hand out and used Expelliarmus to take the wand Dumbledore was brining up toward him. The blast threw the old man back into a wall and saved his life. Lancelot's sword missed his neck and hit Dumbledore's wrist severing the hand off.

"I would have had him Harry."

"This is better, the attempted murder of King Arthur's son and a King as well. Dobby!"

"Yes Master Harry"

"Please take Dumbledore and his hand to Madame Pomfrey."

"Lancelot please let Minister Fudge know what happened, and Lady Longbottom also. I'll be in potions if anyone needs me." Harry said and faded from the office with the Elder wand in his pocket.

It was his now and he would destroy it at the weighing of the wands. He appeared just outside the potions' class door. He heard someone in the room and knocked on the door.

He heard permission to enter so he opened the door. "Good morning Professor, how have you been?"

"Good morning... Sire. I've been well and busy also."

"Professor you may call me Harry or Mr. Potter, unless I'm in the royal robes. Do you know if Madame Pomfrey has plenty of blood replenishing potion, and pain relief also?"

"Harry I'm sure she does, did something happen?"

"Well sir Dumbledore tried to hex me. I took his wand with Expelliarmus as Lancelot swung his sword. The sword missed the old man's neck and hit his wrist. Dobby took Dumbledore to the hospital wing, and Lancelot went to the Ministry, so I may be asked for information during class, sir."

"You took his wand?"

"Yes Professor and I did it with mine in its holster."

"Well after talking to the mutt, thanks for that, by the way, I love it, last evening I'm not surprised. For your information, I doubt we'll ever be best friends, but we are not enemies and may have a drink or three now and then. I hope Remus and I can do the same Harry."

"Sev if you want to get to Remus call him Wolfie. If he says anything, just tell him you heard the pink haired Auror call him that."

"Mutt and Wolfie ,Harry that's almost priceless. I was asked some advice on how to prank you but changed the subject saying, I was not getting in the middle of a prank war."

"Good move, the mutt is 0 with Harry Potter and Fleur Delacour at 8 or so. Turning a prank around on the mutt and Mr. Delacour is what got Fleur, and I betrothed."

"What?"

"Another time Sev, students are about two yards from the door."

Professor Snape didn't ask he just opened the door with a wave of his hand.

"Welcome to fourth year potions, we're going to spend the first two weeks recovering the basics. I apologize, because this was my poor methods in the past that causes you a bit more work. However, I believe it will serve you well in the future as NEWT students the year

after next. Mr. Potter, would you please pass out these notes to your fellow students while I explain what they are."

"Yes Professor."

"The notes are changes I have discovered over the years they will make the potions we will be doing both easier and safer for us all. Each note has the page needing changed in the margin. You may do this at your leisure. There is also a full list of the potions that are required for this term."

The students were amazed at the change in Professor Snape. It wasn't that they didn't believe Harry it was the vast change in the man. It was a personable, even friendly Snape that solicited questions and discussions was simply amazing. Harry received a message to come to the Headmaster's office to meet with the Minister and Chief Warlock. He showed the memory of him starting to leave and wandless casting of the spell. The result was a trip to Azkaban on charges of attempted murder of a regent for Dumbledore. Neither the Chief Warlock nor the Minister was much interested in what Dumbledore had to say. They both stated he would have his day in court. Harry told them he would promote McGonagall to Headmistress and Professor Sprout to Deputy if she wanted it. He knew he would have too much trouble promoting Severus Snape to either position.

When Minister Fudge, and Lady Longbottom left Harry appeared in the Three Broomsticks.

"Pup what are you doing here? You're supposed to be in potions." Sirius said.

"Hi Mooney, is the mutt always like this? No hello, kiss my ass, or anything, just what are you doing here."

"That's the way he is Harry. But it is a good question."

"Well it seems we have a new Headmistress as of now only she doesn't know it yet. Can I trust you two to teach her class while McGonagall takes over Dumbledore's old job?"

"Only after you tell us what happened." Sirius said.

"We had our meeting. I was leaving, and he tried to hex me in the back. I wandlessly disarmed him, as Lancelot was swinging his sword to cut off his head. The sword took his wand hand instead of his head. The Minister and Chief Warlock charged him with attempted murder of a regent. Dumbledore is in Azkaban awaiting trial. I need a Headmistress and a Transfiguration Professor. You two fit the bill. Wolfie can have McGonagall old quarters and Mutt you can stay either where you are or move into other Professor's quarters. Damn this owner thing going to be a bitch isn't it?"

"What do you think Remus?"

"Hell yes, why not Paddy, James and Lil's are probably laughing their asses off at two Marauders teaching."

"Alright boss, you got two new teachers. Minnie will crap her pants. But, it will give her a year to find someone better than us. But here is no one better than us is there Mooney?"

"Shut it mutt, thanks Harry, I like that one." Remus said.

"Yes, Sev does also. I should have let Lancelot kill the old bastard, but I'm not quite finished with him yet. Take my hands guys no sense in walking." The two Marauders did as he asked, and they appeared just outside the Transfiguration classroom door.

Harry sent his stag into the classroom to whisper to the professor. When she came out Harry briefed her on what happened. Then she was asked if she agreed with Pomona Sprout taking over as the Deputy Headmistress and with Sirius and Remus taking over her Transfiguration classes. He wasn't surprised when she agreed, so he faded to the greenhouses. He entered and found the Professor watching her class. He knew she had eyes like a hawk. He put up a silencing charm and told her what happened. He offered her the Deputy Headmistress position, and she took it. The Ravens had cost their Head of House a promotion and a fair raise. Minerva called an all school meeting in the Great Hall at noon. That didn't bother Harry since Fleur wasn't out of class until 2:00 p.m. her time, so they would arrive at the manor about the same time.

Harry stayed out of potions since it wasn't a good idea to suddenly appear or knock on the door during class when the sign is on the door as it was now. The sheets Harry had passed out had the entire

terms' assignments on them, with that and Sev's book Harry had what he needed. He went to his room, packed his potion supplies and re-shrunk his trunk, then went to the Headmistress' office and knocked.

"Enter"

"Headmistress before we get started, I'd like you to call me Harry when we're alone please. I have nothing but respect for you, and I have let Sir Lancelot know that. He is a bit exuberant when defending me Ma'am. I know that you have been keeping this place running for the last few years. Now I came to see if you need anything, including budget, supplies, or more staff. I don't want or need an immediate answer, but I do want you to know I will support you as Headmistress. I'm not sure that you're aware that I'm selling off the rendered basilisk parts for potions and other uses. This will increase your budget tremendously. The Headmistress salary just doubled. I'd like a proposed schedule of raises for the other Professors as well."

"Thank you Harry, I can't tell you how much I appreciate that. I have to ask this, did you really take Albus' wand with your holstered."

"Yes Ma'am and I will be teaching the Defense Association wandless magic. However, I will not teach enemies or potential enemies. In fact, the wards will soon change and reject those carrying the mark. Later they will change to reject those who intend to be marked. Later they'll change to reject those who intend to cause harm or have an evil intent. Our school will not train terrorist Ma'am. The Defense Association sessions will be open to any Professor, who wishes to monitor them of course."

"Could Albus have redone the wards, Harry?"

"Yes Professor, that is one of the many reasons he is no longer here. It's also one of the reasons Lancelot wants to kill him and almost did today."

"Poppy couldn't reattach his hand."

"I'm not surprised with the sword that Lancelot uses. I would have been amazed if she had been successful. I have what may be a strange question, but how are your Occulmency shields?"

"Working around Albus for years they have to be good indeed Harry."

"If you have a few minutes, I'd like to tell you a story."

"I have time or would make the time Harry."

"In my old time line on May 2, 1998 I let Voldemort kill me in the Forbidden Forest. I did this to give you and my other friends the same kind of protection my mother gave me. However..."

"So you're over 21 in a 14 year old body, and you know some of the things that could happen but have made enough changes that you aren't sure. Moreover, you don't know what happened after you died. Now you have found your bond mate. I'm sure you know she can move into your suite if you wish. Unlike Albus, I support that Harry. It's your right and the law if you choose it. In addition, you know you are free to leave school after the last class on Friday as long as there are no detentions or other commitments. Harry you're a fine young man, and I fought you going to the Dursleys. However, I lost the battle and the memory of your being there. Did you consider Filius for the Deputy position?"

"Yes, but after what transpired last evening, you and I would have spent the rest of the term explaining it and receiving howlers. Normally, I would say screw it and press on my way. However, what happened in this office earlier will have far reaching effects and will be enough disruption along with the Quadwizard Tournament. Moreover, Headmistress a fourth school will enter, and I will be its champion. Those plans are in motion and approved by King Arthur and Minister Fudge. I need Voldemort with a body. He must have a body for him to die for real this time. I really don't care who strikes the final blow as long as it is finished."

"You think Albus set this tournament up for you to be taken to Voldemort?"

"I'm not sure Ma'am, but it fits with what happened last time. However, I've already made changes and others have as well. I cannot be sure but it does fit that he arranged maybe it thinking Voldemort could not kill me. At least not this time. I never knew his grand plan no one did. That was always one of his problems, not

providing the necessary information. It took three of us 10 months to chase down Tom Riddle's horcruxes and find a way to destroy them. This time I'm much better qualified, and I'm in much better shape physically. Plus I have help, the best help I could ask for, and you have seen some of them."

"Yes, they can be quite frightening and calming all at once. They sure don't mince words and are men of action. Harry I think it's time we make an announcement."

"Yes I'll see you there I need to change robes." Harry said and faded to the chamber just off the head table.

When Minerva arrived, he walked out into the Great Hall and stood behind the Headmistress' chair. "Ladies and gentlemen as the owner of Hogwarts I have news to relay to you. Effective immediately Professor Minerva McGonagall is Headmistress. Professor Pomona Sprout is her Deputy. These changes are due to the late Headmaster's imprisonment in Azkaban awaiting trial for attempted murder of a king. The king is King Harry, King of Avalon. It is very doubtful any of you will be witnesses since the only one in the Headmaster's office was Sirs Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain and me.

To stop any false rumors I'll tell you this, he attempted to hex me in the back, and I disarmed him using Expelliarmus. While trying to protect me Sir Lancelot attempted to take Dumbledore's head. My spell pushed Dumbledore back causing Sir Lancelot to miss his neck and took his wand hand instead. I was able to stop Sir Lancelot from taking his head a second time. Although I'm not sure, Mr. Dumbledore wouldn't have been better off if I hadn't. I have one other thing to say then I'll shut up. Professor Snape I apologize for having to miss your fine class this morning. I was a pleasure learning potions from you sir."

Those who attended the class clapped and cheered. The other students were shocked to the core. Everyone knew Harry and Snape hated each other. Harry walked over and extended his hand to Sev, who shook it. Harry whispered something in Snape's ear and his eyebrows arched then the poker face returned without the scowl. Harry knew he was holding his smile inward. Harry had lunch at the Avalon House table then said goodbye and left for Delacour manor.

Students and staff were wondering what Harry had said to Snape to cause such a reaction.

Chapter 9 – A Guest Arrives at Hogwarts

Delacour Manor September 2, 1994

Harry arrived just outside the wards at Delacour Manor, and ran the half mile to the front door. The door opened and Fleur leapt into his open arms and kissed him deeply. When he finally set her feet on the ground, she looked him over like a Top Sergeant inspecting one of the Queen's guards.

"What love, I'm all right no new scars, no battles, and no fistfights. I've been good. I couldn't get detention on the weekend now could I?"

"We heard Dumbledore tried to kill you and is in Azkaban 'Arry."

"Fleur . Hesettle down . He tried to hex me in the back and Gryffindor sword would have protected me from that." Harry thought her accent was cute. It occurred when she was worried or frustrated. He continued, "He never had time to throw a hex or curse before I had his wand or Lancelot had his head. I have his wand and Lancelot has his hand. He's in Azkaban awaiting trial on attempting to kill a regent. I'm sure the charges will be reduced to attempting to curse a regent, which will get him a minimum of 50 years. At his age, it's a death sentence. Did you also hear I named McGonagall as Headmistress?" He knew he was rushing and speaking randomly. He didn't like to see her frustrated or worried, and the slip with the accent told him she was one or both of those.

"Yes and Madame Maxime says it is about time, and the old man has been putting more duties on McGonagall for years. She effectively has run the school for at least the last 10 years." She said having seen he was all right.

"I think Madame Maxime is right. The hard thing was passing over Professor Flitwick for Deputy. With what happened last evening I had no choice. I told McGonagall that, and they're friends, so I'm sure he'll know why I had to pass on him. I just hope we don't lose him over this. I did double the Headmistress salary and ask her to

propose increases for all the others. Shit, I need to see Luna, I'm sure she feels bad about this. She likes Professor Flitwick."

"Well then let's go to Hogwarts my Harry."

Hermione, Susan, and Hannah all yelped when Harry and Fleur appeared in the center of the common room. They knew who the two were of course, but no one was supposed to be able to apparate into or out of Hogwarts. The three girls all thought the picture of Fleur in the paper didn't come close to showing how beautiful she actually was. The look in her eyes when she looked at Harry showed she really loved him. Harry spoke interrupting their thoughts when.

"Ladies, this is my betrothed Fleur Delacour. Fleur, meet Hermione Granger, Susan Bones, and Hannah Abbott, they are all fourth years like me."

"My darling man there is no one in the world like you, but I know what you meant. Ladies it's my pleasure to meet you. Hermione I've heard of some of your adventures with this rogue next to me, one day we must have a girl talk no?"

"Yes, it will be a pleasure Fleur, there is a song about fools rushing in where angels fear to tread that describes him well."

"Does he sing for you in the evenings. He's good you know?"

"He never has, and has said nothing about it, but then he wouldn't. I've known him three years and didn't know he sings."

"Harry, guitar please"

"Fleur!"

"Harry pleeeeeease."

"Yes dear, Accio Harry's guitar," Harry said and held his hand out as the guitar came to him.

"Duet on 'I Will Always Love You.'" Harry said as he and Fleur began to sing. When the third years arrived, Harry and Fleur were beginning 'Unchained Melody.' Then Fleur asked for Elvis and insisted he did the costumes as well. Harry was finishing 'Surrender,'

when Sirius and Remus came in the Common Room. He and Fleur finished with 'If You Love Me Let Me Know.' Then Harry introduced Fleur to Remus, she invited him to the manor with Sirius, while Harry talked to Luna then to Professor Flitwick. The talks went better than he thought, both realized they were victims put in positions neither of them wanted. Harry made sure the small Professor knew that he respected the man and his abilities. He convinced Luna that it wasn't her fault. She had done nothing to deserve the harassment she received. From the Professor's office, he faded into the Ravenclaw Common Room.

"I'll be brief, but I want you lot to know you cost a good man a promotion that he deserved, and a good pay raise that went with it. Your actions put me in the position I couldn't promote him without an uproar from not only the press but parents as well. Cho, you may act innocent, but you're the behind the scenes leader of these bints. You're a small minded, vicious, little bitch that can't stand anyone a bit different. And yes, I know who all of you are, as does my Knights. You are followers, and you chose to follow the wrong person. You made your bed now sleep in it. If you do what is necessary, you'll make it through school. Put just one toe across the line and you're gone. Remember I say who comes and goes in this school. I can't make it any plainer than that." Harry said then faded back to his Common Room as three Knights made their presences known then walked through the door without opening it. Marietta, Cho and their little group would spend a miserable year with no one talking to them but each other. Friendships built on sand such as theirs would fall apart leaving nothing but bitterness in its wake. Hogwarts was a daunting place if you had no friends to talk to and share the bad as well as the good times.

Harry went to his room and sealed the Elder Wand in a steel box that only he could open. He called Dobby and asked him to take the box and a note to Ragnok. The Elder Wand was to be stored in the Emrys vault until Harry destroyed it. Harry went back to the Common Room and took Sirius by the hand as Fleur did the same with Remus. They appeared inside the entrance to Delacour Manor.

Marie greeted them, telling Remus he was welcome, and it was good to see him again. She and André had known all the Marauders during the first war with Voldemort and liked them except for Peter. They never trusted the little rat. While the three adults talked, Harry and Fleur went to the time chamber in Nice. They spent an hour and

a half or nine days depending on your perspective. They concentrated on mind magic mostly trying to communicate between their minds, which became their top priority. They also worked on more wandless castings and focus with thoughts. This wasn't easy, since they had learned to use magic with wands. However, young children did many things wandlessly without pointing a finger or moving a hand.

Neither was successful with other than basic spells but weren't disappointed either. They knew they would have to work hard to achieve their goal. They needed to practice more on the difficult spells, including the unforgivables, which would be the hardest. During the nine nights, they made love with fingers, lips, and tongues. They wanted more, but could hold off going further wanting to save the final act for their wedding night. Both admitted that other than thinking it was the right thing to do there was no real reason to wait. Harry cringed remembering Dumbledore saying there was what is right and what is easy. Too bad Dumbledore didn't remember his words because he was right.

They appeared in their bedroom and showered together, which was their habit now, then dressed and went down to the sitting room.

"Mooney did the mutt convince you to help him and André in their plot, or will you be smart and remain neutral?"

"I'll stay neutral as long as you don't start with me Pup."

"Then you're safe Wolfie."

"Wolfie?" Marie asked.

"Yes, his girlfriend calls Remus Wolfie, Marie. She's a Metamorphmagus who likes pink hair and the wolf here. She's also an Auror named Nymphadora, who hates her given name and any derivatives of it. Personally, I call her Nymphy most of the time. It gets her dander up and her blood flowing as well."

"Pup she isn't my girlfriend?"

"Why not? Are you gay?"

"What... no you brat, I am not gay. I'm too old for her is all."

"True, just like 2 and 2 equals seven Wolfie. Old man, you need glasses if you can't tell she has you in her sights. I have 20,000 that say she hits you dead center of your huge heart. If I can see it, I'm sure others can that don't have their heads planted up their ass."

Harry and Fleur noticed no one wanted a part of his offered bet. André came home at 5:30 tired after a long day at the Ministry.

"What a day, fortunately its Friday and hopefully the press will be satisfied with what comes out of England. That still leaves the ICW for me to deal with. They want a commission to investigate the charges against Dumbledore. Harry, I used Fleur's relationship with you trying to get off the committee that is to investigate what happened. I told the council I did not think I was possible for me to be unbiased towards the old man, and that is the truth."

"You know what's best for you André. I'll support you in any way I'm able I hope you know that. Sirius, Remus, remember you are professors now and will need to get back to the school after dinner here. Unless you talked to McGonagall before you left. You may want to read the Professors guide Mutt, but Wolfie knows I'm right." Harry said with a smile knowing that any pranks Sirius and André planned just went down in flames.

"Padfoot he's right. We also need to move to give all students access to us."

"You little shit you set me up again didn't you?"

"No, I did what I thought best for the school at the time Sirius. Between the two of you, you'll do as good as or better than McGonagall. If I spoiled your plans, that was purely accidental and a side benefit. You should get to know Septima Vector better she's hot for an older woman. You do know what a woman is, don't you Mutt? Just don't hike your leg and pee on her, and you'll be alright."

"Brat, I do know what a woman is even Azkaban couldn't wipe that out. Mooney isn't she the Septima Vector that was two years behind us?"

"I'm sure she is the one who hit you about 4 inches below your navel with a stinging hex for turning her hair orange. She gave me odd

looks last year and didn't say much to me in staff meetings. Damn Padfoot we need to get back. McGonagall will probably have a staff meeting tonight or in the morning after breakfast."

"Knowing Minnie she'll probably assign us homework as well."

"Goodbye Mutt, Wolfie. I'd say we would miss you, but Fleur and I won't even think about you at all."

"Wait until we get you in class Pup, you'll get so many detentions you won't see daylight for years."

"Who says I'm coming to your class, Mutt?"

"Ha, it's on your schedule. I arranged it myself."

"Schedules are what we may take, and can be changed. Now be a good little mutt and go with the big bad Wolfie. Remus you may want to give him the talk about girls this weekend assuming Tonksy gives you time to breathe."

"Shut it pups. You have no idea what you're talking about. She is not my girlfriend."

"Fleur, Wolfie is like a deer caught in an oncoming truck's headlights. Knowing it's about to be run over but frozen with fear and can't move. Come on Remus grow a pair or show you have them and ask the lady out. We know Siri lost his in Azkaban, but maybe you can rub off on him a bit."

Before Sirius could respond, Remus was pushing him out of the door.

Hogwarts

Minerva McGonagall was in her new office with Pomona Sprout and Auror Tonks packing Dumbledore's personal things. The problem they were having was that other than his clothes, and the wand they found in the desk, plus some letters. They didn't know what was his and what belonged to the school.

Minerva sent a patronus to Aberforth Dumbledore and asked for help. Aberforth was having a slow day at the Hogs Head, so he closed the pub and came to the school.

"Minnie what can I do for you?" he asked.

"Ab, we have no way to tell what belongs to Albus and what belongs to the school."

"What is in the armoire is his and the rest belongs to the school or someone else Minnie."

"The pensieve belongs to the school then?"

"No it belonged to James Potter, and by rights should go to Harry."

"Do you know anything about all the instruments on the table?"

"Most of them track conditions of wards or people some of them track a person's location, Minnie." I would suggest they go to Madam Bones."

"Professor McGonagall let's leave them and ask Amelia what she wants us to do with them. She may need them as evidence. I'll contact her and see what she wants us to do. I know you want to make this office yours, but we can't take the chance of moving evidence."

"You're right Tonks. I can live with the office as it is for awhile, and you're correct we need to do this right."

"I doubt it will matter to Albus. I'm his beneficiary and there is nothing here I want. However, I'll take his clothes and store them for you. I heard Sir Lancelot almost took his head."

"That's true according to what Harry said. If Harry's Expelliarmus had been just one second slower, Albus would be dead. I heard Harry tell Albus last evening that he was never alone, but apparently Albus shook that off or forgot." Minerva McGonagall sated.

"Albus has been forgetting things for years, but that's for another time to discuss." Ab replied.

Tonks wrote a note and placed it in a dart she tapped with her wand. The dart disappeared and went to Madam Bones' personal assistant in the DMLE. Three minutes later Tonks received a dart with a note. The note said Madam Bones would be at the school for breakfast with a team to look the Headmaster's office over for evidence.

Riddle Manor Little Hangleton

Sir Bors stood and watched as the human rat fed the subhuman form that held Voldemort's soul.

"Wormtail let Nagini out to feed. Then I want you to go and gather what news you can. I want to know what the old fool is up to, and who this King Harry actually is. Do not fail me Wormtail, I can be forgiving and peasant or I can be harsh, very harsh."

"Yes Master, should I contact Barty and see what he has learned."

"No, don't be a fool Wormtail. We want no suspicions on Moody by Dumbledore or the Aurors at Hogwarts. Do not contact Crouch under any circumstances. He has his assignment and you have yours now do as I asked."

"Yes, My Lord." Wormtail said and backed out the door.

The rat let the snake out of the manor house and waited for it to return. It was usually gone for less than an hour, so he needed to be patient. When the snake returned, Wormtail decided he would go to the Leaky Cauldron for information.

While Wormtail was thinking of the Leaky Cauldron, Sir Bors was lobbing Nagini's head off her body. He heard the horcrux spirit scream. Tom Riddle suddenly felt weaker something seemed wrong, but he couldn't figure out what. The thing Voldemort didn't know is as each soul piece dies, he becomes weaker magically. The soul and magic core worked together and as one weakened or died so did the other. The Avada Kedavra curse drove the soul from the body and when the soul left, the magic did also and the body died. This was one of the reasons that the curses left no mark.

The rat heard his master call and went back to the room where Voldemort rested.

"Yes my Lord."

"Feed me again, now."

"Yes my lord, but after this I must milk Nagini again."

"Do what you must fool. But feed me now."

Wormtail shuddered and picked up what looked like a large fetus, in its fifth or early sixth month, and slowly fed the creature. Then he placed it back on the chair it came from.

"Get Nagini and do what you must."

"Yes my Lord."

Peter went looking for the snake. He had to do it in human form or the snake would eat him alive. He stepped out the back door of the manor house and saw Nagini's head separated from her body. Wormtail felt like fleeing but was more afraid of what might happen when they found him than telling his master what had happened to his familiar.

Wormtail left the wireless tuned to WWN on for Voldemort while he was gone. A news flash said Dumbledore was in Azkaban awaiting trial on charges of attempted murder of a regent. Tom Riddle was overjoyed. The old fool was out of his way and the plans he made should be good. Once his army is ready, he could attack Hogwarts and Dumbledore wouldn't be there to defend the school. Once the school fell, the Ministry would soon follow, and the whole wizard world would tremble at his feet.

"My Lord?"

"What is it Wormtail, have you found Nagini?"

"Yes my Lord but she is dead my Lord."

"What, how, where?" Tom Riddle asked raising his wand.

"My Lord I found her just outside the back door. Her head had been chopped off, my Lord."

"Wormtail put me under a stasis charm until the time is right. You can release it just before putting me in the cauldron."

'Yes my Lord."

"Wormtail, I'm depending on you and your reward will be great. Once I get my body, you will sit at my right hand as my most trusted servant. We can stay here you know where the money is so you may purchase food and supplies. You know when the final task is as well. Can you do this for me Wormtail?"

"Yes, master."

"You're my best servant Wormtail, now do as I asked."

Wormtail performed the charm and placed the inert body of his master in the smallest bedroom of the manor house. He went to the cooling chest and picked a butterbeer from it then sat in the sitting room and listened to the wizard wireless. He would do as his master asked and become the greatest Death Eaters of them all.

Sir Thomas replaced Sir Bors after receiving a briefing by Sir Bors. Sir Bors then returned to Avalon.

Sir Thomas watched as Wormtail listened to the news. When the reporter said Dumbledore was in Azkaban the man danced what may pass in hobo circles as an Irish jig. However, the small, fat, ugly man who looked like a large rat stopped suddenly. He listened close as the reporter said the known count of Death Eaters now approached fifty. The reporter said King Harry or his Knights were responsible for the deaths. He remembered his master wanted to know who this King Harry was, but he had months to figure that out now. The rat man shuddered visibly with the knowledge that being a Death Eater could get you killed violently. He decided to let things cool down as he had plenty of food and drink to last at least two weeks. He could use his rat form to listen to conversations at the local pub without worry. After all, he reasoned his first priority was the safety and health of his master. There was no need to let anyone know he was afraid that he might be spotted then captured or killed.

Sir Thomas smiled. The rat man was so easy that entering his mind was like doing it to a child. He left for Avalon, reported what he

heard and saw to the others at the round table, including King Arthur and Merlin. They decided to inform King Harry tomorrow when he and his lady performed their morning run.

Hogwarts

Remus and Sirius were moving Padfoot's things from Avalon House to his new quarters. When Remus asked, "Padfoot, did the Goblins find charms on you."

"Ragnok found traces of old charms yes. But, 12 years in Azkaban apparently caused them to fade into nothingness. Mooney that bastard let me rot in that fucking hellhole knowing I was innocent. There is no telling what his compulsions caused us to do. We do know Sev took the brunt of our pranks. However, who else may have also been hurt? From what I've heard we were not funny. We were dangerous ass holes. I almost killed a fellow student Remus. Yes, James stopped it but that was pure luck. The Marauders agreed we would never do harm, yes we would change hair and robe colors, stick people to toilets, and other such things. We never meant to endanger another person Remus. I'm sure you remember what I did to Septima Vector, you can bet she does as well."

"Turning her hair orange and making the front of her robes invisible to women was a little much I must admit Sirius. You should have known some girl would tell the boys what they were seeing. Sirius orange hair below her navel wasn't the smartest thing you've ever done. It damn sure doesn't indicate to a girl that you like her a lot. My advice is to tell her what we think happened and beg forgiveness. Either that or put out the torch you still carry for her and find someone that will make you happy."

"You are one to talk Wolfie. May I remind you of a pink haired beauty with her sights on you my friend? And this bullshit you spout about being too old just doesn't float, and you know it. I believe you are more afraid of attaching yourself to someone than I am. Yes, Remus I admit I carry a torch for Septima and don't know what the hell to do about it."

"You chicken, talk to her. We both know there can be only one of three results, yes, no, or indifference. Her name hasn't changed so there is a good chance she never married. Wouldn't it be a damn

shame to find out years from now she carried a torch for you, and you let it die?"

"So says the big bad wolf who shakes over a small well built Auror. She may be my second cousin, but I appreciate a good-looking woman no matter who she is. As my godson says, suck it up and ask her out you big pussy."

"I'm a pussy Mutt? Listen to your own words so I don't have to throw them back at you. Now do your packing, I'm going looking for a pink haired beauty and see if I can buy her a beer."

"Good luck Mooney. I hope she snoggs your dirty socks off. Perhaps you should shower before you go, and brushing your fangs may help. I have some breath mints if you need them."

"Take your own advice Padfoot, Harry's right you are a mutt."

"I'm a Grim damn it, not a dog."

"Tell me the difference Mutt, a Grim is nothing but a large black mangy mutt."

"I'll have you know that I have pedigree so I'm not a mutt damn it."

"There is no pedigree for a Grim so you have to be a mutt."

"No way I'm a pure blood by birth and have papers to prove it."

"Take the papers to the British Kennel Club and tell them that, Mutt. They'll tell them to shove them up your ass and go away. Of the 210 breeds, they recognize if a Grim is one of them, I'll apologize and buy you a case of Old Odgens Finest."

"Go find my cousin before I tell her she is wasting her time because werewolves are known to have little peckers."

"If mine is little then you are the pussy in this room." Remus said as Sirius threw a paperweight at him and smiled. It had been far too long since they had bantered like that. Damn you Dumbledore I miss James and Lily and all the times we had like this. Harry's right, destroying your reputation and seeing your ass rot in jail is justice.

Killing you would have done you a service, I hope James and Lil's waves you a one-finger salute on your way to hell.

Sirius decided he would go eat a late dinner. He walked out his door straight into Septima Vector almost knocking her down. He reached out and grabbed her arm to stop her from falling.

"I'm so sorry I should have looked before walking into the hall," he stuttered.

"I should have been watching also I didn't know anyone had moved in here."

"I'm in here as you see, and Remus is across the hall. We need a place where students can come and ask questions and such. Avalon House has limited access, so I moved here. Septima I need to apologize to you and tell you some things, would you be kind and listen please?"

"I'm not sure I should Sirius, but I will. However, if you start your usual shit I'll slap your face and never speak to you again. Do you understand Sirius?"

"Yes, and I agree. If I screw up, I'll take it like a man and leave you alone after that Septima."

"If we hurry we can still get dinner then talk I haven't eaten yet."

"That's where I was heading." He said as they walked the short distance to the Great Hall.

Remus and Nymphy were sitting at the head table with their heads together as Sirius and Septima entered the Great Hall. The two men looked at each other and smiled for similar reasons. As they ate, Sirius told Septima what Ragnok had found on him and what he suspected. Remus told her of the charms that the healers removed from him. Then he added how the Marauders had sworn to have fun but to do no harm. Severus Snape overheard the conversation and asked if he could join them. When they accepted, he stated what the Goblins removed from him and how he was affected. Sev invited them to his quarters after dinner, and they agreed to Tonks great surprise.

In his quarters Sev said, "Siri you know it was Harry that asked Ragnok to check me for the charms don't you? He wanted to know why I hated him, and I couldn't answer his question. He quite the young man and ask him to show you how he killed a 68-foot basilisk. I still shudder when it think about that beast in the school under the control of Voldemort no less. He killed the damn thing with Gryffindor's sword, and it still managed to get a fang in him. How he lived long enough for Fawkes to cry tears on him is beyond my comprehension." Sev finished and passed the bottle of Old Ogden's Finest around once more.

The stories continued until 10:00 p.m. they all had a slight buzz but had had a good time. Remus was to host the next get together, and then Sirius said he would host the next one after Remus. While the ladies went to the loo, Remus said he and Tonks were going dancing in London tomorrow night. Sirius said he would cover and take care of any students if needed, but Remus could do the same the following Saturday. On the way back to Septima's quarters Sirius asked her to go dancing the following Saturday. She said yes and kissed him on the cheek before she entered, he quarters. Sirius skipped down the hall like a 12 year old that had just discovered candy.

Remus, on the other hand, got snogged when he walked Nymphy to her door and leaned down to kiss her cheek. She turned her lips to House and planted a big one on him.

"It's about time you grew a pair Remus. I was getting damn tired of shaking my butt each time I walked by you. I almost asked the mutt if you were gay, or blind."

"Tonks I'm too old for you that and my furry little problem doesn't make me high on the desirable list. At least now I'm a lot more employable than in the past."

"Remus Lupin your age is of no matter to me. You one of the best men I know and have a heart of gold. So you're down a couple of days a month so what, bloody hell man so am I for that matter. I can be a real bitch during my monthly but a potion helps fortunately. You can get Wolfsbane now so that is no longer a problem. I think you're just scared of little ole me Wolfie."

"You're something else Nymphy."

"Don't forget it Wolfie, I'll see you in the morning, now shove off and take a cold shower."

"Go to bed minx."

"Goodnight, werewolf."

"Goodnight big bad Auror."

Remus almost skipped down the hall as Nymphadora Tonks smiled and entered her room. Next Saturday night I'm going to shag him into the ground, she told herself. Then she decided maybe she would make love to him first then shag him into the ground.

Septima Vector relived the evening in her mind. She didn't like what she heard, but it made sense. The Marauders weren't evil gits at first. In fact, they had been funny, but then things changed and turned bad. She knew several Professors had compulsion charms as well as the loyalty charm that the healers found on her. If what she heard was right, Albus charmed those that worked at the school or that ended up in the Order of the Phoenix. Later it was those around Harry Potter, who were charmed. She had a thing for Sirius and realized it, but then the prank occurred, and she hated him until she left school. Sometime about five years ago she found herself not believing Sirius would betray James and Lily Potter. She also remembered the prank didn't show boys anything but was still embarrassing. However, a slapped face and stinger to his bits and she should have gotten past that. She had had an affair with an older man but no real romance in her life. Her thoughts had returned to Sirius more and more over the past three years. Then September first he walked through the Great Hall door, and her stomach did a flip. He wasn't the same cut up as in the past, and she saw the look he gave Dumbledore. She had seen that look before, and it told her Sirius could kill Dumbledore and not lose a night's sleep over it. That sent a chill down her spine. Tonight she found out some of the reasons behind the look but there were still unanswered questions in her mind. She hoped she would get the answers and not end up hating Sirius again. She took a chance and accepted a date with him hoping for the best.

Azkaban

Albus Percival Wulfric Brian Dumbledore ex-Headmaster of Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, ex-Chief Warlock of the British Wizengamot, and ex-Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards sat on the stinking bed in his cell thinking about what had gone wrong.

I did everything for the greater good. Everyone deserves a chance to redeem him or herself, so I said no killing. After all Severus came back to the light side surely, others would as well.

Yes I used compulsion and loyalty charms. But I couldn't let the Order of the Phoenix members quit, we would have been defeated. Besides, I know what is best for everyone. And the best thing for them was to obey me.

Yes, some good people died, but it was war as Lancelot said and people die in war.

I had to go against the Potters wills to ensure the brat's safety. He had to live with a blood relative for the wards to protect him. I knew the Dursleys hated magic and wouldn't treat him well. But he would look up to me when he came to Hogwarts and be much easier to mold. I needed him to destroy Tom Riddle. The prophecy foretold that he could win after all, besides, he is a horcrux.

Checking on him would have only made things worse for him since the Dursleys hated everything to do with magic, so I was right not to go there.

"Alright it's possible I got a little loose with his money, but he would have so much he shouldn't have missed it, and I needed to fund the Order of the Phoenix when Voldemort returns. The Dursleys didn't need 1,000 Galleons a month anyway.

As for attempting to murder the little shite I wouldn't murder my weapon now would I. Yes, a loyalty charm would have done him some good, but not murder. And who made him a king? Arthur and Merlin are long dead and this crap about Avalon is just that, its bullshit through and through. Only fools would believe that fantasy. I do wonder how those who play the parts of the so-called Knights get around anyway.

Shit here comes the dementors again.

It was a delusional old man who seemed even older that laid on his bed as the dementors came toward his cell. He would once again relive his worst nightmares and thoughts. The one he hated to revisit most was the loss of a friend and lover Gellert Grindlewald. Gellert should have surrendered and not tried to kill him. Gellert's own curse caused his death but Albus got the credit and recognition for that. However, the emptiness in Albus' heart caused by the loss of his lover made him lonely, and loneliness became a way of life.

The dementors moved on and Dumbledore thought, possibly it would have been better if Lancelot had killed me. Death is nothing more than the next great adventure after all. Surely, those that went before, know what I did was for the best.

Delacour Manor

Harry and Fleur had just finished their evening after dinner walk. Harry loved the peacefulness here, but missed their beach at the villa.

"Fleur are we rushing things by getting married in December?"

"Are you having second thoughts Harry?"

"No not really, it seems the right thing to do, but we agreed to go slow, and I don't want to rush you my darling betrothed."

"Oh Harry, I would marry you this minute you silly man. I don't think December is too early, in our time we have been together for months. The others don't know this of course and some will think I seduced you and am pregnant. I don't care what others think Harry. It is what you think that is important to me."

"I think that I can't wait for December to get here and especially December 27th my love."

"Harry, what are your plans for after we're married and Voldemort is dead? We have never discussed this."

"Can you wait until we go to our room? It's not a short story and much of it is for us to decide together?"

They went to the manor and told the others' goodnight. In their bedroom after their nightly routine, they lay nude in the bed.

"Fleur I'm not sure what to do after the war. Do we go to Avalon to live, or stay in Britain or France? Does Avalon need us to be there since Arthur and Merlin are there? We have friends and family in both places, and as important as that is, we have responsibilities in both. If we stay in Britain most of the time do we need to stay at Hogwarts."

"My love I think this is a thing we must discuss with the others and hopefully can get some answers. For the first few years, we can travel between the places. However, my love, when are children are born, they will need a stable place to call home."

"How many children do you want? I want an even dozen."

"Alright love, I'll have three, and we adopt the other nine. I want a boy named James Harry Potter. Another boy named Marcel André Delacour-Potter, and a girl named Lily Marie Potter-Delacour. The others we can adopt as babies and give them names when the adoptions are complete."

"My beautiful lady, I was joking about a dozen. I think that three, is just the right number of children for us. However, if you want two girls I won't disagree either."

"I think three children are just right for us Harry. One day I would like to teach the young, but only after our last child is finished with school."

"That's one job I haven't considered my darling woman. I don't want to enter politics either. But I'll have to sit at least one of my three seats on the Wizengamot. That is more than enough politics for me. Being an Auror is out, too much paperwork and boredom to suit me. Teaching Defense Against the Dark Arts might be an option."

"Harry my love you would be a great teacher, and it is one of the most honorable professions. You're patient, kind, and hard all wrapped into one."

"What would you like to teach my Lady?"

"I think Transfiguration or Charms would suit my skills, and I love both."

"Fortunately we have time to decide what is best for us." He said and kissed her deeply.

A well-satisfied young couple woke up at 5:00 a.m. After their morning routine. They went for their run down by the small lake when Lancelot appeared ahead of them.

"Sire, I have news. Nagini has been slain and Voldemort is weakened. He had the rat place him in stasis to keep him alive until he can rebuild his body."

"Good, who killed the snake?"

"Sir Bors saw an opportunity and cut its head off. It was a horcrux and the last one as well. The loss of that soul piece weakened Voldemort's magic to the point he can barely lift a wand. He now needs a body to draw on the magic of the marked Death Eaters. With only one-seventh of his soul, he is too weak to maintain a form for long. What he doesn't seem to know, is that even with 100 Death Eaters, he will have no more magic than an average 25 year old. However, he will still be dangerous Sire. As long as he commands his followers' people will be tortured and die."

"Thank you for the good news Sir Lancelot. How are things at Avalon and Hogwarts?"

"All is well at Avalon, and things are happening at Hogwarts. The wolf and the pink haired woman seem on their way to becoming a pair. The dog and the Astrology Professor talked and drank with the wolf, pink hair, and potions master. The students are following orders and being children. The blond boy and his two fat friends remain in their common room, and no one speaks with them. The Headmistress was trying to pack the old bastard's things but had to stop until the authorities can determine what items are evidence and what is not Sire."

"Thanks for the report, is there anything that needs my attention?"

"No Sire, don't forget your potion is due early Monday."

"Yes, I'll get that out of the way after breakfast." Harry said as Lancelot disappeared.

They finished their run and morning workout, then showered, dressed, and joined André, Marie, and Gabrielle for breakfast.

"Fleur, Harry, do you have plans for today?" Marie asked.

"No Maman I have nothing planned."

"I have a potion to do but that's all. I had to miss my first class and promised I would turn my potion the first thing on Monday. However, other than what Fleur wants to do I'm free the rest of the weekend."

"Fleur if you two are getting married in December. I think Gabrielle, you, and I should go and look for your wedding dress. The men can do whatever it is they do as long as they stay out of trouble."

André winked at Harry and said, "Marie when have I ever been in trouble?"

"André the times you have not been in trouble is much easier to count."

"Harry, do you play golf?"

"No sir, Quidditch is the only thing I play."

"Well golf is on the ground and is much slower. It one of the things, that you will either like, or you will probably hate. However, many of us use it to do business and make contacts in and outside of the wizard world. The game is simple enough, put a small ball in a hole with the fewest tries, but a particular hole may be anywhere from 100, to over 600 yards away from the starting point. And Harry, no magic may be used on the course. Strong language shouted out is rude and unethical as well. Cursing under one's breath is the norm, and you hear that in many different languages."

"Where do you play. Vernon Dursley played at some exclusive club. He bragged to the neighbors about, but I never saw it."

"As Minister I am a member of several Country Clubs. There is one less than ten minutes drive from here that is a good place for

beginners if you would like to learn. I'll pay for your first lesson since this is my idea."

"Fleur if Harry likes golf you will have lost your man to a little ball they chase in the name of fun. After a good round, I hear about it for days, but after a bad one, he sulks for hours. I try to convince him it is nothing but a silly game, not a matter worth worrying about. You would think I slapped his face by the look I get, and he tells me I just don't understand. He is right I don't."

"Maman I have faith in my Harry. He would never let something consume him, especially a game."

"Fleur, love you're right and wrong. I let my love for you consume me, but no game or anything can ever come close to doing that."

"That is only one of the many reasons I love you Harry James Potter. Come and I'll watch you do your potion, so I can go with Maman and Gabby. You also will need to decide what you will wear at the wedding."

"I think the Royal Robes will be a must Fleur. You will become my Queen after all, so they are the most fitting."

Fleur kissed him and they went to the potions lab. He showed Fleur his book, and was amazed how many notes and changes that Severus Snape had made. Many were little things that decreased the time to brew or made a potion safer to brew. She told Harry that her grandmother would be impressed with Severus, and her apprentice would be as well.

"Tony has an apprentice?"

"Yes Harry a pure blood Veela, she is twenty-eight and hasn't found a mate yet which is very unusual. Her name is Monique DeGaulle, and she has very high standards and wants someone smart, good in potions, and resistant to her allure. Is this Professor Snape single?"

"Yes, the compulsion charms made him a right git and no one could stand him. He is the exact opposite now and Fleur, I think that Tony, Snape, and Monique can solve the lycanthrope problem if they can work together."

"If your Professor drools all over them working together will be impossible, Harry."

"We'll see. I think he's stronger than most men, unless the two of them hit him full blast. Fleur in the other timeline he turned out to be the bravest man I ever knew. He put his life on the line constantly for nearly 20 years."

Harry finished and bottled his potion, then took Fleur's hand and faded to Hogwarts. They appeared just outside Snape's quarters, and Harry knocked on the Professor's door.

When Snape answered the knock Harry said, "Here is the assigned potion sir, I hoped you might not have graded the others yet and could do it with them."

"That was very considerate Harry, and I've just finished grading the second years so yours will be graded with the others. Did you have any trouble understanding the instructions?"

"No sir and your notes are a huge help. Professor, have you considered writing your own book? Between the handout and your notes, an otherwise hard subject becomes a lot clearer."

"As a matter of fact, a matter of fact I'm working on one sporadically. Teaching class and the Wolfsbane potion modification are my top two priorities."

"Sir this is my betrothed Fleur Delacour. Fleur I apologize for not introducing you sooner."

"Harry I understand you had business to do first. Professor, do you know of Antoinette Chamberlain?"

"Yes, of course she is one of the best potion mistresses in the world."

"She is my grandmother and my Professor at Beauxbatons, she and her apprentice Monique DeGaulle will be here for the Triwizard Tournament. I hope you can get to know them. You are as well or better known in the potions' world as grandmier." Fleur said as Harry felt her Veela charms go to full force.

"Miss Delacour your Veela charm and Aura are quite nice, but I am not affected by it whatsoever. I have worked with several full blood Veelas and not been affected by them."

"I apologize, Professor. I wanted to check to see if it was possible for you to be around two full blood Veelas and not make a scene. Grandmire and Monique are working on a cure for lycanthropy and last I heard they were at a dead end. I thought I might be possible for you to work with them."

"Miss Delacour I would be delighted to work with Mrs. Chamberlain and her apprentice. I'm sure we could learn from each other and three minds on a problem are almost always superior to one."

"Thank you sir," Fleur said.

"Sir, have a good weekend." Harry said as he and Fleur disappeared.

Snape shook off the fact that Harry could apparate at his age and inside the wards as well. He had a meeting to attend at 10:00 and potions to grade.

McGonagall's First Staff Meeting as Headmistress

Minerva McGonagall sat at the head of the conference table in the meeting room next to her Headmistress's office as the staff filed in. Although she couldn't see them, she felt one or more of Harry's Knights were in the conference room. When the last Professor took her seat, Minerva called the meeting to order.

"Good morning all, I'll make this as brief as possible and try to get you all up to date on what is happening. Madam Bones just finished collecting Dumbledore's papers and other evidence from my office and quarters. She told me that he is to undergo a complete detailed physical no later than Monday. Apparently, Albus wants to speak with Harry Potter but no one can find Harry, since he left the castle yesterday as is his right.

"Excuse me Headmistress I can get a message to Harry if you think it's important," Sirius said.

"Sirius and all of you as well, please continue to call me Minerva or Minnie except where protocol requires otherwise. I didn't hear anything to suggest Lord Potter needs to be interrupted Sirius. But thank you for telling me you could contact him if necessary. King Harry, Lord Potter, and Lord Emrys, how we are going to keep up with Harry's different names and positions I'll never know. Anyway, he asked me to submit a budget, including raises for each you. He also asked if we need more staff, and I would like your input on that as well. I will not keep unnecessary secrets unlike Dumbledore. Harry doubled the Headmistress salary, and I believe he expects the same or at least figures close to that for you as well. Harry suggested two replacements for the Transfiguration position. Therefore, those of you that could use help, please make your case in writing. Based on what Lancelot and Merlin said the other evening, I believe the Heads of House at least should have a reduced schedule. And Pomona yours should be reduced even more than that of the Heads of House. I'll not slough my job off on you, but you will find the Deputy position demands much of your time and energy. Aurora your sleeping habits are atrocious dear lady. Is there a reason your classes start at midnight rather than earlier? The sun goes down earlier each day and as isolated and high as we are starting at 8:00 p.m. shouldn't be a problem I would think."

"I suggested that to Albus and was told it was good enough in the past and was still good enough today. However, the idea has merit and at least should be tried." Aurora Sinistra replied.

"Very well let's look at the schedules and try to ensure that the next morning a few students as possible have an early class. It's not too late if we need to adjust the schedule. Does anyone disagree?" Minerva asked.

No one disagreed shocking some that Severus Snape had said nothing.

"Minerva, Bathsheda and I have the lightest schedules and both received O+ in Herbology for our NEWTs. I would be willing to take at least the first or second Herbology classes and reschedule mine if necessary." Septima said.

"I will take the other years' class Minerva that will free Pomona up for four periods per week if she is comfortable with us doing that while you look for someone to assist her full time." Bathsheda added.

"Minerva since they are former students, and I know their work. I will agree if that's a solution that will help, thank you ladies for the offer."

The meeting continued into the lunch hour. The Professors who had been there the longest were amazed that Minerva solicited their input and listened to their reply. One thing that came out of the meeting was only three staff members need to be at the school during the weekends until the tournament started. The number of staff present during the Triwizard Tournament may require adjustment in the number. From Sir Galahad's point of view, a group of individuals were becoming a team.

Avalon House Library

Hermione, Ginny, Luna, Susan, and Hannah were looking through some of the older books on magic. Hermione found one on Occulmency and sit down in a lush leather chair to read it. While reading about mind shields and traps Hermione's mind began to wander.

Things have really changed this year. My boys are no longer friends, and I only have one close friend now, and he's gone off with his betrothed. Knowing Harry, he'll be married by next summer if Fleur will agree. If I was in her position, I damn sure would. Ron's a lazy ass with no manners or thoughts about others. How we became friends is easy to figure out, but how we stayed friends are a different matter entirely. That was probably Dumbledore's doing, him and those damn compulsion charms.

Harry sure turned out hot with his growth spurt and regular meals. Of course, Harry's working out helps a lot also. He sure loves Fleur, and they seem well matched. She is older by almost three years but doesn't look like it at all. I think she is a Veela. If that's the case, her parents may have altered her birth record. It would give her an earlier start date at school, and the chance to make true friends. The History of Magic says that is what parents often due to give them a start before their Veela charms is mature. Their charm and aura tend to enthrall males and drive females away from them.

Neville has changed a lot also. He has grown taller and slimmed down. He's almost as handsome as Harry is and has gained a lot of confidence as well. I could be going to dinner with the three of them

in November but for the fucking love potion and Ronald, the super git, Weasel. At least the Goblins found it before it did any real damage. Once again, Harry Potter looked out for me as I always try to look out for him. I wonder what this Michelle is like, Luna says if her picture is an indication, she is gorgeous. So Harry and Neville aren't free who is there that I could be interested in. The twins, no way, they're nice guys but the pranks and jokes get to be too much. In addition, as much as I like Ginny I'll not go to the Burrow again. Seamus is a definite no, he can't stand strong or smart women and has no respect for the female gender. Dean, for some reason, I don't fully trust. When the time comes to stand and fight, I doubt he will stand. The older Gryffindors I don't know very well I think I turn them off especially when I point out their mistakes. I hope that the houses will be friendlier toward each other, and we can get to know others outside of class. I'm only fourteen, so there is time, and I'm too young to be in a relationship. Maybe I need to tone down my ways, especially those that come off as me being bossy and always right.

Gryffindor Common Room

"Is anyone going to lunch," Ron asked.

"I wouldn't go sit at a table with you if it was the only seat in a restaurant, and I was starving," Said Parvati Patil, "your table manners is atrocious. My dog has better manners than you."

"I agree with Padma, who the hell wants food sprayed all over them while they're eating? Who in here can understand the Weasel when he talks and spews food?" Lavender Brown asked the crowded room.

"Lavender that's impossible. I can't even stand to look at him while he eats, and he has nothing to say worth my time anyway." Angelina Johnson replied.

"Don't get too close to the love potion boy, or you may get doused like Hermione." Romilda Vane added.

"But I was under a compulsion charm. The bloody Goblins found them on me, Ginny, and Mum and Dad." Ron yelled.

"Bullshit, you may have been under a charm. But if you believe something is wrong nothing can make you do it, unless you're weak or don't want to fight it." Oliver Wood said.

Ron noticed that Seamus and Dean had moved away from him. Some damn friends these two are, they run at the first sign of trouble. Don't the gits understand it's not my fault. I was charmed? I didn't do anything wrong, Ron thought. Ron said nothing else and left the tower for lunch, those that stayed looked at each other and shook their heads.

Finally, Alicia said, "We damn sure got the short end of the stick when that git stayed in Gryffindor. Finnigan you're not a bit better, keep your hands and comments to yourself from now on. None of us ladies like them and the way you're headed the Weasel will get a date before you. The next time, I catch you looking at my ass. I won't send a damn stinger at your bits I'll send a castration or cutting curse. Now tell me you understand what I said you little Irish shit."

"I understand Alicia."

"Ladies maybe he can learn if things are spelled out so he understands. Ollie, are you entering the tournament?" Angelina asked.

"Not only no, but hell no. The only fool my Mum raised was Dad and he was in his late twenties. And even he isn't dumb enough to take on a dragon. Fred and George are starting a pool, actually several of them. The first is one who wins against the dragon, and it can be entered by name or school. Obviously, the names will pay more since the odds are longer and your name has to be a contestant first then win. The odds on the school are better but pay less if everyone bets on their school. The next is what the champions will have to take from the lake and another for the winner again by name or school. Then there is who gets hurt the worst and who spends the most time in the hospital wing or St. Mungos. Of course, there is one for the winner by name or school as well. The other I know of is when Harry Potter gets married. Closest to the actual date wins. Remember the paper said he must marry by his 17th birthday, which is July 31, 1997." Ollie told those in the Common Room.

"Knowing those two I'm sure they come up with more. I'm surprised. They didn't have one on when Dumbledore was fired or killed." Katie Bell said.

"Actually they did, and Ginny Weasley won the get fired one, and the one on when he dies is still open, as is the one on who does the killing. Harry spoiled one he suggested by naming the tasks. Minister Fudge spoiled another one about four schools being able to compete, but there is one open on which school is the fourth." Oliver replied.

Delacour Manor

Harry and André went to the country club while the ladies went shopping. Harry took an hour's lesson mostly spent on grip and stance. Then he spent 20 minutes hitting balls on the range and another 30 chipping and putting. He was very coordinated being a seeker for three years from age 11 helped a lot there. Martial arts helped his hand eye coordination as well. André explained that this club was a walking only club. Harry used a feather light charm on both golf bags before they left the range for the first tee box. He and André had a great time and got to know each other better. Harry shot 107, André said that for the course, and it being his first time it was much better than average. Harry told him that if he shot 81 on a par 73 that he would probably say the same. Harry decided he would never be great at golf because it required time and practice. However, if he could shoot in the 80's he would be all right with that. Harry liked being outside and the course was peaceful and beautiful as well. Besides, it gave him a chance to be alone with one of the men who was becoming a father figure to him. Since he liked to walk, Harry saw no reason for a cart other than convenience.

"I wonder how the ladies are doing André."

"Harry they're in heaven shopping, and for a wedding dress it's even better for them. By now, Fleur will have tried on half of them in the store if not more than that. The one she will get, she has probably tried on at least three times already. But she will still look for the perfect one whatever that is. Harry it's in a woman blood to shop and look for good deals as well. A poor man can go broke saving money his wife spends on deals to good to pass up. Some men are as bad when it comes to the things they like. I know a stamp collector that paid 75,000 Galleons for a 3 pence stamp. Ten years

later, he sold it for 255,000 and I asked myself why. Harry, I never have found the answer. I suppose it is because they could. To me a stamp is just that a stamp and Muggles use them to post mail."

"André is there a way to understand women and what they think?"

"The chance is slim and none Harry. Marie and Fleur are very open and say what is on their mind. Neither plays games when it comes to the important things. They both hurt easily and never forget a thing. If you hurt a woman, she loses something, and you can see it in her eyes. The light in their eyes grows dim when hurt and will never return to its former brightness. It's as if they lose a bit of soul and faith in you. And no amount of flowers, candy, or words can ever bring the brightness back. In addition, Harry they remember that exact moment, and she will know what you said or did forever. She may never mention it and say things are all right, but it will never be the same between you. We men on the other hand, get pissed, curse, hit, or just blow up. Five minutes later it's done and over for us in most cases. Rest assured if you insult or try and hurt my family, I will never forget or forgive you for that.

Harry I've always thought that women were the tough one of the species. They suffer through childbirth because they love us and wish to give us an heir. Even male healers agree childbirth is one of the worst types of pain, there is. Have no doubt that if my family is in danger, I will fight to the death. However, Marie would lose all reason and be much more vicious and being a Veela has nothing to do with that. It's a female thing in all species to protect their young. The young could be 80, and it would be the same."

"André that is easy for me to believe. Dad fought Voldemort and lost. Mum stood in front of me unarmed and wouldn't move. I have no idea what else she did, but it protected me at the cost of her life. Voldemort is dead he just doesn't know it yet. That is not bragging it will become a fact. The prophesy Dumbledore heard says 'one cannot live while the other survives' or some such garbage. Voldemort doesn't know the whole prophesy, but I do. I can't say I believe it but Tom Riddle a.k.a. Voldemort does. If I am to have a life he must die because he makes it so."

They left for Delacour Manor and were sitting by the pool when the ladies came home. Harry waved his hand a levitated Fleur into his lap and asked, "How did your shopping go my love?"

"I found the one that I like above all others, oh Harry it fits like a glove. But you do know you cannot see it until the day were married when I walk down the aisle, don't you?"

"I have heard that Fleur. If that's your wish, it's all right with me. Traditions are good in most cases, and I think this is one. But that doesn't mean I won't bug you for a hint as to what it looks like."

"Harry I will tell you this and no more, it is white."

"Oh my lovely lady is so helpful I can hardly stand it. I thought it may be royal blue to go with your hair. Do I have to wear white also?"

She punched him lightly on the shoulder and then kissed him. "Your royal robes will be just fine Harry James Potter. You could wear jeans and a t-shirt and I would still marry you."

Harry tried a mind message that said, " Le jour du mariage est la vôtre mon amour, mais la nuit est à moi." (The wedding day is yours my love, but the night is mine.)"

Her eyebrows arched and she tried to send a message back to him, "Je peux accepter que mon Harry, si le lendemain matin, c'est la mienne." (I can agree to that my Harry, if the next morning is mine.)"

"Agreed."

Chapter 10 – Guest Schools Arrive at Hogwarts

Hogwarts

Monday morning when Fleur left for school, Harry left for the Avalon House Common Room. Hermione was up and reading in a chair by the fire, it was September 5 and there was already a chill in the air.

"Good morning Hermione."

"Good morning Harry, How's Fleur?"

"She's fine, anything going on around here I should know about?"

"Not really, there is a new schedule on each Common Room board that lists what teachers are available from 5:00 p.m. Fridays through 5:00 p.m. Sunday. There are now two designated to help or answer questions on the weekends. Oh there is one thing that affects us Astrology is moved from midnight to 9:00 p.m."

"All right Minerva is doing what should have been done all along. With the Auror and Knights, patrolling there is no reason the entire staff has to be here every weekend. I'm sure if you have potions on Monday and have a question about it, you know that no later than Wednesday. Personally, I think that they should have one-hour office hours twice a week for stuff like that and not be bothered outside of those hours. Why should they be disturbed at eight in the evening for something that could wait until the next day? By the end of the week, we will know if our free periods match our professors. It doesn't take us an hour to eat and it doesn't that them that long either so there are plenty of times each day to contact them."

"Harry you're sounding like a manager."

"No way Hermione, I'm sounding like I've got sense. If my so called uncle was an example of a manager I want no part of that." He said with a smile.

She giggled and punched him on the shoulder. "You know, Harry I miss this during the summer, our talks and banter I mean."

"So do I Hermione, funny thing though it seems better without the git around bitching about something or begging you to do his homework."

"Fred said Ron got his knickers ripped a good on Saturday at lunch time according to Angelina anyway."

"He probably said or did something stupid as usual. Hermione, are your Occlumency shields ready to be tested?"

"I believe so, yes."

"Tomorrow Fleur will be here around 3:00 p.m. and she will test any witch who will let her. Would you mind spreading the word, I'll test the wizards at the same time. Then I want to take you all to the training room and those who pass will see some advanced magic. I'll

tell you now on Monday and Wednesday nights I will stay at Beauxbatons. On Tuesday and Thursday Fleur will stay here with me and we'll train."

"Harry what will McGonagall say?"

"Nothing Hermione, in fact she told me when Beauxbatons came Fleur had the right to move in with me. It's the law since we're betrothed and both either emancipated or over 16 years old."

"Harry you do know I'm happy for you I hope."

"Hermione you're my best friend in the world, and have been since Halloween our first year. You are more than that really, you're my sister in all but blood and I love you like one. I know you support my decision but think I'm too young for this. Trust me a little longer and it will all be made clear I promise."

"Harry I trust you with my life. I may not understand this yet but know when it's time you'll share it with me. To be perfectly candid there was a time I had hoped for more between us. But honestly, I really don't think that would have worked. You are more like a brother than a lover to me. Damn that wasn't easy."

"No Hermione I'm sure it wasn't. The truth is we would never have a chance Fleur is my soul mate and I can only be truly happy with her. And yes, it's true and she can only be happy with me. It's not as sudden as it seems on the surface. Sorry sister but I can't say more now. Others are coming downstairs."

"Good morning you two," Luna, Ginny, Susan, and Hannah chorused.

"Good morning ladies." Harry and Hermione replied.

Neville, Fred, and George joined them and they went to breakfast in the Great Hall. Sirius and Remus were not at the head table. Once the tables were full, Minerva stood and Professor Sprout called for quiet by tapping her spoon on her crystal glass.

Minerva stood and said, "By now I hope you have all read the bulletin board in your Common Room and noticed the change in the astronomy class hours. In addition, curfew for all students is now

10:00 p.m. Adult students may leave school on Friday after their last class and need to return by 10:00 p.m. Sunday. This is a privilege and detention or other school commitments override the privilege. As fourth years and above know, your letters included having dress robes with you this year. We will have a Yule Ball on 22 December for fourth years and above. Although a third year student may be invited. The Hogwarts Express will depart on the 22nd for first through third years not attending the ball. It will depart on the 23rd for all other students not staying here over the holiday and return on January 6, 1995.

Also on your bulletin board is the list of two Professors that will be available for questions on the weekends. Their hours are next to their names. Of course, you may contact any Professor or me in case of an emergency. The library will close at 9:45 each night and open at 8:00 each morning. Sixth and seventh year students, are asked to volunteer to assist in the library until additional staff can be hired. My last announcement gives me great pleasure. There is no Quidditch cup this year but there will be Quidditch. The first match is Gryffindor and Ravenclaw on 22 October. The second is Hufflepuff and Slytherin on 19 November. The losers of the two matches will play on 12 March, and the winners will play 16 April."

It took nearly 5 minutes to get the students quieted down again so Minerva could continue.

"Now the question is, what about Avalon House? Professor Black suggests an exhibition match between his house and the winner of the 16 April match. Please raise your right hand if you support this idea. Every hand except Ron, Draco, Crabbe, and Goyle's went up and it was agreed. Avalon House would play on 14 May.

Without Fred, George, and Harry the Gryffindors were toast. Harry decided he had two beaters, a chaser (Ginny), and a seeker. He needed a keeper and two chasers. Chances were good that Angelina and Alicia would be in Avalon House by November. Nev had the size to be his keeper, if he could gain the confidence, the Avalon House Quidditch team could be a good one. Harry owned a high percentage of Quality Quidditch Supplies as well as Nimbus. He also was a majority holder of Puddlemere United and they had a heated practice pitch.

"Nev, my friend what's our first class?"

"Herbology at 10 o'clock HJ, and I don't like the look you're giving me."

"Now Nev when have I ever steered you wrong?"

"Harry the question is not when but how many times per year."

Harry threw his arm across Neville shoulder and said, "Have I ever got a deal for you."

"Nev you had better run like the Hounds of Hell are after you when he says that." Hermione said.

"Now Hermione how can you say that about your younger brother."

"Don't soft soap me you git you're up to something and everyone except possibly Susan and Hannah knows it."

"You wound me deeply dear sister. Nev lets find a quiet place to talk, it's the chance of a lifetime I tell you."

"Yes an offer I can't refuse. I saw all of the Godfather movies too Harry."

"How can this be, the git who lived not trusted by his friends? Impossible I say."

"Well at least you got the git part right HJ." Nev said.

"Harry are you going to let the rest of us in on this or not."

"Later Fred, if it works out I promise and you will like it, all of you."

When breakfast was over Harry and Nev disappeared and appeared near a Quidditch pitch.

"Harry this is Puddlemere United's practice pitch and they're practicing. What are we doing here?"

"We, you and me, are going to arrange for my teams keeper to get some flying lessons with the best."

"And you needed me for what exactly?"

"You're my keeper Nev and we have until May for you to get to be the best. The best coach, best broom, and best practice field, and don't give me this I can't fly bullshit. You can do anything you set your mind to."

"And if I don't want to fly or be a keeper?"

"Toughen up and take one for the team Neville. Look, my friend, you have the build, and the smarts, and you can learn the skills and develop the confidence. But if you really don't want this, I'll understand. However, I see it as a way to shove one up Ron, Malfoy, and the others' asses. All I want is for you to give it your best shot. If you really don't like the position or the flying, I can accept that. But you're the toughest one of us Nev, and I have confidence in you or I wouldn't ask you to do this."

"My mind is screaming fuck you Potter but my heart says try your best like your father would. So fuck you Harry I'll try my best. If I get hurt Gran will kill us both so I'll have your ass to kick in the next life as well."

"That's the Nev I know. Now let's find the head coach." Harry said and walked toward the entrance.

A guard stopped them and when he recognized Harry, he sent for the coach. Thirty minutes later Harry had Neville on a broom fit for a keeper. When the team was set, he would take them to Nimbus and have their brooms customized for them. It was standard practice for the Professionals to do that and wasn't against the rules for amateurs. At 9:45, they were leaving the Common Room for Herbology. Neville was actually smiling like a Cheshire cat and Hermione was in her questioning mode.

"Hermione give it a rest once we're sure your shields are good you'll know. Now if you want me to check them I will. But don't bitch if I find something you don't want me too."

Harry went to Beauxbatons that evening and Fleur showed him around the school. It was beautiful and more peaceful than Hogwarts but more formal also. They had an enjoyable time in her

bed and it was easier on them in the morning because of the time difference.

On Tuesday, Fleur came to Hogwarts and checked the girl's mental shields and to her surprise, they all were good. Harry had already checked the boys earlier. When the ladies came to the Common Room Fleur smiled and said, "Harry they all are good, very good in fact."

Avalon House Training Room a.k.a. The Chamber of Secrets

"You lot are great, now there is some things we need to do but first follow me please." Harry said and took Fleur's hand then walked down the hall and past his bedroom and through the far wall. The others followed and found themselves in a large chamber.

Ginny gasp and said, "Harry except for the pillars and the Slytherin head I wouldn't know it was the same place as before."

"So this is or was The Chamber of Secrets," Hermione asked.

Harry pointed at the far wall and said, "The entrance from Myrtle's bathroom has been sealed and a wall removed to enlarge the place. As you can see, there's a running track around the outer walls. One lap is a mile long. The swimming pool is 12 feet deep at the diving board end and three at this end. The restrooms and showers are against that wall to our left. The two doors behind us are study and dueling rooms. Through Salazar Slytherin's head is another library with several thousand books and manuscripts, some of which the four founders wrote. Now if you'll please follow us I have a lot to tell you."

They followed Harry and Fleur into the classroom, Harry waved a hand and the desks disappeared, and comfortable couches replaced chairs.

"On May 2, 1998 at approximately 1:35 a.m. I... Fleur is my soul bond mate. As you can see I'm going on 22 in a 14 year old body that's changing on me."

"Harry that story explains many things. But it doesn't explain your change in attitude about Ron." George said.

"George in my previous time line when my name comes from the goblet Ron accuses me of cheating, and not helping him cheat as well. He wouldn't speak to me for weeks other than to slam me about something or another. Hermione and Neville stood by me as you guys did also. Others didn't believe I put my name in the goblet but were not as vocal about it as you four were. Hell, Ron went so far as to wear a Potter stinks/Diggory Hogwarts Champion badge that Malfoy had someone charm.

Four years from now Ron abandons Hermione and I in another jealous rage leaving us alone on the horcrux hunt. In my opinion no true friend abandons the others three times in seven years. I need friends and allies I can depend on. I'm no different from any of you we all need that, it's a part of life. To cut to the chase Ron is jealous, with no couth, moody, lazy, and an outright git. Need I go further about his good points?"

"No, Harry I think you covered them well. I think Mum or Dad dropped him on his head when he was a baby. Well when he was a few months old, he's still a baby. I understand Percy, he's ambitious but works hard, his priorities are fucked up but he's not jealous of others." Fred said.

There's something else you lot need to know. What you teach, learn, or discuss here stays with you and you cannot discuss them with others. The wards in and out of Avalon House ensure that. If you were to quit the memories of what you learn or hear in Avalon House will disappear, taking the skills you learned with them. Now to answer Hermione's earlier question, we will form a Quidditch team. Nev and I went, to Puddlemere United's practice pitch and he took his first flying lesson. I want him to be our keeper. Once we have, our team, Fred and George are our Beaters, Ginny you'll be a Chaser, Nev will be the Keeper, and I'll be the Seeker. That means we need two more Chasers. Do I have any volunteers?"

After getting a no from the others Harry continued, "I want Alicia and Angelina if they want in Avalon House. Anyway, once we have our team with some backup we'll have custom brooms to fit our position and flying style. We'll get the best coaching in the league. I expect Slytherin House to win in April, in May I want us to show the school and the world what real flying is. I really don't care how bad we beat them I want us to outclass them at every position. If we do that we can't lose."

"Damn Harry whoever says you have no ambition need a glass belt buckle, they have their head so far up their ass they can't see." George stated and the others agreed. They saw that Harry was beginning to build a House that was close and proud.

"It's getting late and Fleur has a class at 8:00 our time. Write your questions down so you don't forget them. Dobby has distributed training manuals, start slow but do the physical workout in chapter one. I won't be here tomorrow night. Those that didn't have them before now have a communications mirror that Nev, Fred, or George can show you how to work. Wednesday evening we start on wandless magic after our workout. Fleur and I run at least seven miles per day but started at one mile and worked up. Remember physical shape helps your magical core, it strengthens and expands it as well. A strong body helps get you a strong mind and magic."

"You're going to work our asses off aren't you?" Ginny asked

"Definitely, I want you all alive when the war is over, each and every one of you."

"Fleur is he always right?" Hermione asked.

"Yes mostly at least, and the most thoughtful man I've ever heard of. He damn sure knows how to care for and please a woman."

"Fleur too much information," Susan said and giggled, the other girls joined her as Harry's face turned red.

Harry took Fleur's hand and said, "The way back is the way we came, I'll see you in the morning." He and Fleur simply faded away to Harry's bedroom.

"He has got to teach us that," Neville said.

"I believe he will but not until he knows we're ready for it. I think I'll do a lap around the track then shower and bed." George said. The others joined him in his run, some had to walk the last quarter mile but the all completed a mile. They each decided they would get in shape, Harry was trying to save their lives and they would help him in every way they could.

That evening set the tone and schedule for the next six weeks. Harry had met Michelle in Fleur's room and wasn't all that impressed. She didn't seem to know what she wanted and went from one subject to another when she couldn't answer a question. He noticed she wanted to control the conversation. He did his best to like her and get along with Fleur's best friend. The weeks went by, it was now October 19, and less than two weeks until Beauxbatons would be at Hogwarts. Their alternating nights were a good thing. What he taught in the training room they would practice the next night after completing their homework. Each did their homework and asked someone else to check it for mistakes. Any mistakes pointed out to the author let him or her make revisions or stood by the original. The third and fourth year students learned a lot from the twins discussions, especially in Charms, Transfiguration, and Potions.

In Beauxbatons Fleur asked, "Harry is it me, or is Michelle trying to make a move on you?"

"Fleur I've not said anything because she's your friend but yes, she's tried more than once to get me alone. Of course, I've sidestepped it but it's getting tiresome. She's worse than Romilda Vane a Gryffindor fan girl in the year below me at least Romilda is open about it."

"So I'm not seeing things or being jealous, it's her not me. Shit! Harry I'll take care of this, why is it I have good friends at Hogwarts but none here at my own school?"

"My darling lady, my friends and yours see you not a Veela, just as they see me not the boy who lived. That's one reason we have only added Lee Jordan, Daphne Greengrass, and Tracy Davis to our house. There are others I'm sure, but until the houses set aside their differences, and its coming, they are hard to get to know."

"Well we need a date for Neville now that Michelle will not come with me when I finish with her."

"I'll ask Hermione since Ron's out of the picture. She and Nev study and work out together so it's the natural thing to do anyway."

"Harry she likes Nev a lot, I think they are good for each other. She pushes him gently on theory, and he does the same for her on the practical side. They make a strong team."

"Yes they do, she also gives his confidence a boost and it shows up in his flying already."

"Will he make you a good keeper?"

"Not quite as good as Oliver Wood but better than any of the others. Did you invite Madame Maxime to the match Saturday? Minerva liked the idea and sent an invitation as well. She extended it to any students that may want to come also."

"Madame Maxime is coming as is grandmair, Monique, Michelle, and ten or twelve seventh year students as well. Harry do remember the night I came from the shower nude the first time you saw me?"

"Of course that's a memory I'll never forget as well as I have it protected."

"What did Papa say the next morning?"

"I don't remember Fleur I was still in a daze as you well know. I remember a very lovely, soft yet firm, most beautiful body lying next to mine the previous night. I'm not sure there even was a next day."

"Papa told you the year on my birthday record was changed from 1979 to 1977. This he did to get me in school early, with the hope that I could make some true friends before puberty changed my aura. So Harry I'm only nine months older than you. Hermione is actually a month older than me."

"I remember now we were at the breakfast table, how could I forget that."

"As you said, you were a bit distracted and had other things on your mind."

"A bit distracted? Hell I doubt if I could have told you my name if asked. Speaking of that, I want to see your beautiful body and get lost in it while I hear you moan and call my name."

He did what he wanted and she totally enjoyed it and called his name several times over the next 75 minutes more or less. Then two satisfied people drifted off to sleep before 10:00 p.m. She woke the

next morning to the feeling of soft lips on her slit and a tongue parting them as it made its way up. She turned him around so she could return the favor, their run and workout could wait until later.

On Saturday, 22 October, the Beauxbatons guests arrived and Minerva introduced them to the Hogwarts staff and students. Madame Maxime sat with Minerva and the students sat at the Avalon House Table with Harry and the others. Michelle wouldn't look at Harry and sulked, which didn't bother him at all. On the way to the pitch, Harry held Hermione back and invited her to dinner on 4 November in his suite, which she accepted. He and Fleur didn't need to hide their relationship since they were now betrothed. Her birthday was 28 October which was next Friday and he had a surprise in store for her.

The Ravens ran rough shod over the Lions 220 – 30. Harry noted Cho Chang wasn't on the team she was sitting in front of Filius scowling. He thought too bad bitch, fuck with my friends and I'll shove it up your nose. Luna is so much more intelligent and beautiful than you. Too bad Cho, Cedric will want nothing to do with you he has his eye on Katie Bell now. You and your friends made your beds now sleep with the snakes you put in them.

"Harry you really don't like this Cho much what did she do?" Harry heard Fleur say in his mind.

After he got over the shock he told her what Cho, and her clique, did to Luna and Fleur was pissed to think they got by with it for two years. She told him no matter how good a Professor was at Beauxbatons they Madame Maxime would fire them immediately.

Back in their Common Room Harry told the twins and Lee, "Work on Alicia and Angelina to get them to join us. Does anyone have any other suggestions on which people we can trust and may be willing to join us?"

"Alright then I need suggestions on how we can get the houses to mingle more so we can get to know others not just those in one house." Harry said after getting no answer to his first question.

"Harry is it true that you and Fleur sing?" Daphne asked.

"Unfortunately the answer is yes, but we don't do outside this Common Room and rarely here."

"Well if we were to have a dance one Saturday evening a month, and make one a girl asks boy thing it may get all the houses to come." Tracy added.

"Fleur your opinion on that please," Harry pleaded hoping she would say no way.

"I think the idea has merit, do any of you play instruments?"

"I play the piano," Daphne said.

"I play drums, they're reduced in my trunk," said Lee.

"I play rhythm guitar," Hermione told them.

"I play an electric bass," Neville surprised the Common Room stating.

"Who sings backup?" Daphne asked.

After a wait, the twins and Ginny put their hands up.

"What shall we name our band?" Tracy asked.

Various names were thrown out and all rejected until Neville said, "The Misfits." Then he found himself on the floor covered by the others. He felt Hermione next to him, damn she feels good, and all the pieces are in the right place. I never realized how small her waist was and she has nice breasts as well. Neville Longbottom, get your mind off that before she feels the result of where your blood is rushing.

"All right you lot what the hell's going on?" they heard Sirius voice boom.

"It's called a group hug you dog. You do know what a hug is don't you?" Harry asked.

They told Sirius what they wanted to do. He agreed to get with the other Heads of House and take the proposal to Minerva for them. He

asked when they would be ready and Fleur suggested moving the guest school's arrival to before noon on the 29 October. Rather than to wait to the 31st, that way the dance could be the evening of the 29th. It would also give the guests' time to visit with the Hogwarts students, and see the castle and not interrupt Monday's class schedule. They knew the last statement would please Minerva and they would probably get what they wanted. That evening they brought out their instruments and Lee brought a boom box, microphones, and amplifiers. Sirius and Remus listened and wrote the order of the songs they would do. They decided on 45-minute sets separated by 45 minutes of boom box music. Two sets of each, would give them a three-hour dance, which was enough for the first one.

The two adults, Daphne and Tracy were amazed when Harry impersonated Elvis, and then followed it with 'Peggy Sue' and 'Pretty Woman.' But the 'I Will Always Love You' duet at the end was everyone's favorite.

They had a bit of work to do with the backup singers but for an amateur group they weren't bad. They damn sure wouldn't embarrass themselves. After she watched Sirius' memory of a few songs, and listened to their plan, Minerva agreed, as had the other Heads of House and Professors.

Severus Snape had met Monique and he was very impressed. He showed her and Tony what he had done, the reciprocated and showed him their work as well. They sat in his quarters discussing what boundaries each had run into. Sev suggested he contact his friends in the US and see if they had run into similar problems as well. Tony and Monique agreed over a glass of sherry. Sev would invite Monique to the dance if he could summon the courage to do so. Tony pulled him aside and told him what they did to protect and clean their hair after the last class each day. Potion fumes weren't the best hair care products she said, and Sev smiled and agreed.

Too soon, the Beauxbatons student and staff had to return. Harry left the same time Fleur left with Madame Maxime. Harry appeared in the Potter vault and went to a small trunk. He removed a small box from it and opened the box with shaking hands and reverence and tears leaking down both cheeks. The box contained his parents' wedding rings. The engagement ring was a 3.5-carat, nearly flawless, diamond with four emerald baguettes on each side in a

platinum setting. The emeralds were almost perfect matches to his eye color. The wedding ring matched the engagement ring with emeralds separating diamonds around the center of the platinum band. The man's wedding ring had a diamond, emerald, and blue sapphire pattern repeated around the center of the wide platinum band.

He had decided if she didn't want to wear his mother's rings for any reason he would buy her what she wanted and think no more about it. He wasn't sure how women thought about things like that. It probably more of an individual thing, he thought, some girls thought it an honor when asked, and others wanted a ring of their own to pass down. He knew many couples wore heirloom rings and loved them. But Fleur should choose the rings she would wear, not him.

From the vault, he went to Delacour Manor and told André and Marie of his plan and invited them to dinner in Avalon House Friday evening. From there he went to Beauxbatons and spent the night in his future wife's arms. The next week seemed to drag by for the two lovers but Friday finally arrived.

When Beauxbatons arrived, Harry was in the Lord Emrys robes standing next to Minerva. They welcomed the staff and students of Beauxbatons to Hogwarts. Harry had set warming wards up to cover the area between the Beauxbatons carriage and the entry hall so it was a nice 72 degrees Fahrenheit. Both schools waited as the Durmstrang Institute ship rose from the center of the lake and floated to shore.

Harry and Minerva welcomed Demriti Sarkov and his students to Hogwarts. Before Sarkov could introduce Victor Krum, Harry went to Fleur and held his forearm out for her. She took it and they led the way to the Great Hall.

"That was quite rude was it not McGonagall?"

"Were you going to introduce each student Sarkov?" she asked with bitterness in her voice.

"No, but Victor is a Quidditch star and is world famous."

"Do you really think that would impress Lord Potter-Pendragon-Emrys-Gryffindor? Lord Potter has possibly had his name in the

papers around the world more than any single person in wizard history has. He hates the fame, and all it brings. Sarkov, the owner of this school was not rude he just stopped you from being so. I have 100 Galleons that if he flew as seeker against your boy he would beat him, if not destroy him. And that chance may come sooner than you think. Victor is probably a nice young lad, but he is not the only star in this school."

Victor smiled inwardly this Headmistress had just put the ass in his place. He had no doubt he could beat Potter in the air but he was not here for that. If the chance came, he would take the challenge of course. Potter's size surprised him. He was big for a 14 year old and had a seekers body and eyes. Potter's eyes were constantly on the move and seemed to miss nothing. If he had the reflexes to match, he could be a formidable opponent. He followed the others into the school and the Great Hall. He saw Potter and a small group at a separate table.

He walked over to Harry and stuck his hand out. Potter shook it and invited Victor to sit with him.

"Mr. Krum, this is my betrothed Fleur Delacour, my friends Neville..., and Ginny Weasley. Please call me Harry not lord anything. Why we wizard are stuck in the past and think we have to act like royals is beyond me."

"Call me Victor please, I've heard you are a seeker also, the youngest in a century I believe."

"Yes, but I'm not in your class, a professional at your age is unheard of especially one that is on the starting team. I was at the world cup and took Monte Carlo for a fair chunk of change then gave it to an orphanage betting on you is like stealing."

"Thank you I see a compliment there, but your Headmistress seems to think you could beat me."

"Victor she's like a mother lion protecting her cubs when it comes to this school and its students. I suppose my losing only one match in three years with her being my Head of House may have biased her a bit. I doubt I could beat you but it damn sure would be an interesting matchup. You do one hell of a Wronski Feint and it was funny the way you plowed Connors into the dirt not once but twice. It

made me wonder if he was addled or just dense. If you played for the Irish, you lot would be nearly unbeatable. Your owner needs to get a team around you, there are seven players on a team and one can't carry six forever."

"Harry you should get involved with a team, you seem to know Quidditch and have a good eye for what's needed."

"Can't, I have a dark bastard that touts himself as a lord to kill before anything except my future wife gets added to my priority list." Harry said and kissed Fleur on the cheek.

Dobby arrived with her cake just after lunch plates disappeared along with nine red and eight yellow roses. Fleur blushed as Harry sang happy birthday Ginny and the twins joined in and backed him up. She received a round of applause led by Minerva and Madame Maxime. Minerva announced the dance would begin at 7:00 p.m. and dinner was available between 5:00 and 6:00 p.m. tonight only. She listed the meal hours and they were 30 minutes longer due to the increased number of students. The dance was semi-formal and meant no jeans or such.

The more Harry, Fleur, and Victor talked the more they recognized they all had the same problem but for different reasons. Of the three Fleur got the worst of it, not that Harry and Victor had it much easier. Hers was in the form of resentment or influenced adoration. Theirs were the fame and false stories or fan girls stalking them. The next evening Harry would mention bringing Victor into their group at least as an associate and friend. Harry was not the only one to see Ron's reaction when Victor sat with them. Too bad, so sad, Ron had a chance and blew it and it was time to move on. Harry also didn't miss Nev help Hermione stand and not let go of her hand as they showed a mixture of Beauxbatons and Durmstrang students the school.

They parted at 3:30 p.m. the Avalon House would have dinner in their dining room this evening. Fleur went with the ladies to show them some quick and easy ways to do their hair. Hermione was amazed she had not discovered the charms Fleur used until Fleur admitted she only found them in French books. Nev had asked Hermione to the dance, Victor had asked Luna, and Lee was going with Ginny as friends. The twins were going to meet Alicia and Angelina at 6:45. Susan and Hannah would go as singles having

turned down dates wanting to dance with several wizards rather than just one. They met in the dining room at 5:00 p.m., and a surprised Fleur saw her parents and sister.

After dinner and birthday presents Harry knelt next to her chair and said, "Fleur we have talked about marriage but I've not asked yet. Will you be my wife?"

She threw her arms around him and said, "YES, yes, yes I will marry you my love."

"I have something to show you and if you don't like them I get you whatever you want. I'm not the best at things like this and I want you happy most of all. These are the rings my parent wore."

She looked at the beautiful rings that matched his eyes and as tears of joy fell she said, "they are so beautiful Harry are you sure you want me to wear your mother's rings."

"Only if you want to love, but yes I hope you do."

"Of course I will," she said and held her left hand out so he could put the engagement ring on her ring finger.

The ring sized to her and she felt the magic flow through her then from her hand to his. The light from a window seemed to center on the ring and it showed the color spectrum as dots against the walls as it sparkled on her finger. She kissed him deeply until her mother coughed and her grandmother sniggered. The ladies had to see it of course. Harry was a bit surprised to see tears in both Marie and André's eyes.

"We remember those rings well my future son, your mother wore them proudly as did your father. She claimed they had magic in them that allowed them to communicate and they increased their spell power. We weren't sure of course but with Lily, you never knew for sure. She could prank you in a heartbeat, and be more serious than Minerva McGonagall is while doing so. Fleur it is lovely on you daughter, wear it with pride. If I remember what James said, Godric Gryffindor's wife Rowena Ravenclaw first wore it as a solitaire. The emeralds were added in the 14th century I believe." André said.

"That's what James told us isn't it Remus?"

"Yes Padfoot. André is right Fleur it is as beautiful on you as it was on Lily. Nice surprise brat, you could have given us a hint you know."

"Ok I'll give you a hint, do what I just did with Tonks. And Sirius I hope you getting your act together."

"All good things take time Pup. We'll see you all at the dance we have a table reserved for the whole house. Let's go get our beautiful ladies Wolfie."

"All right Mutt."

"I'm a Grim."

"And a Grim is a mutt." They bantered as they left the Avalon House entry.

"Who besides me has a stomach full butterflies the size of a grown horntail?" Neville asked.

"I damn sure do," Harry quickly admitted as the others joined in.

The Misfits left the Common Room for the anti chamber next to the Great Hall where they waited to be introduced. The Headmistress welcomed the guests, staff, and students to the dance. Harry was surprised when Minerva introduced the Minister and his wife. He knew André and Marie were there of course, and she would introduce them as well. Minerva explained there would be four sets of 45 minutes each with a 10-minute break between each set. She introduced the Misfits next with Harry and Fleur being the last. When Harry nodded, the band started with 'If You Love Me Let Me Know' as he and Fleur walked out singing. They dedicated the last 15 minutes of the set to Elvis. The only dancers to the first song were those who had heard Fleur and Harry sing earlier. However, by the third song, the dance floor had filled up, and then requests started. Harry was surprised to see 'Wipeout' and 'Walk Don't Run' requested. He asked Dobby to bring his Fender Stratocaster and amplifier from his trunk then he Nev, and Lee managed a fair job of those songs.

The first set was over before they knew it. They turned the boom box over to Colin Creevey and his brother Dennis. Lee gave them a list of songs they want played and told them the rest was their choice. Harry and Fleur danced to the 'Tennessee Waltz' it seemed they floated around the large floor. There were many surprised faces when they two-stepped to country songs. As they danced, the witches couldn't help but see her ring as the light flashed off of it, and the talk started. As soon as they returned to their table, Katie Bell came to the table and asked to see Fleur's ring. She was nice and courteous and Fleur showed it proudly.

As a whole group of girls came toward the table, Sir Galahad appeared and stopped them. He told them to let the band rest or enjoy the dance saying Fleur would be wearing the ring for the rest of her life so there was no need to rush to see it tonight. The last song of the boom box set was a fast instrumental titled 'Under the Double Eagle' by Roy Clark. Harry and Fleur took to the dance floor wearing western outfits and did a shadish to the fast guitar music. Most of those who watched decided their legs were in no shape to keep up with the music for as long as it played but the dance looked like a lot of fun.

The Misfits returned to the stage and played the requests that they knew. Harry and Fleur ended with 'Seven Spanish Angles', 'Unchained Melody' and 'I Will Always Love You.' During the break, André took the stage and the mike.

"I'm a bit prejudiced since my daughter and future son-in-law is in this band. However, for a group that has only had a week to practice I think they did quite good. For those who haven't heard tonight is Fleur's 17th birthday and the day Harry Potter proposed to her which she accepted. Welcome to the family Harry may you and Fleur have a long happy life." André said then left the stage as the majority of the students gave the couple and the band a resounding applause. It got even louder when Minerva announced the next dance was 18 November with the Hufflepuff and Slytherin Quidditch match on 19 November. The first task of the Triwizard Tournament or Quadwizard Tournament was on 26 November. She also reminded them of the Halloween feast and opening of the tournament on 31 October.

The entire table wanted to know what the dance Harry and Fleur did just before they took the stage for the second set. Harry and Fleur

told them and offered to teach them and anyone else who wanted to learn. However, they also suggested running and working out as it was tiresome on the leg muscles and lower body if you were not in good shape.

"You know Harry, we need a projection unit and big screen so we could see different dances and movies," Luna said.

"That's an excellent idea. I'm not sure we can get live television here, unless a satellite hookup would work if we shielded the dish from magical interference. But a projection unit and VHS or DVD player should work." Harry replied.

"That may Harry but video tape wouldn't because too much magic will interfere with magnetic fields. DVD's use light not magnetism and should work." Lee stated, and then added, "We'll need to either convert battery to AC or find battery operated equipment"

"Guys you can kick that around but I have a gorgeous lady I want to hold in my arms on the dance floor," Harry said and held his hand out to Fleur.

When the last of the music ended no one really wanted to leave, but it was midterm and curfew was half an hour away. They grumbled, as students always find a reason to do but either walked their dates to their Common Room or went to their own. There were some cross-house couples and some dancing among the different houses but Harry wanted more.

Minerva went to bed that night with a smile. All but a few students seemed to have a good time and enjoyed themselves. Malfoy, Crabbe, Goyle, and Ron Weasley had sat sneering all evening and no one approached or talked to them. Ron was in the worst shape because Malfoy had Crabbe and Goyle to talk to at least. She knew what happened between Ron, Harry, and Hermione and she agreed with Hermione. She had already sent two letters to Molly about Ronald's grades and had one floo call with her and Arthur. If his grades didn't improve, his suspension at the end of term was imminent. That would mean a repeat of the fourth year the next school year. If his grades weren't good then her choice was limited to expulsion. Crabbe and Goyle weren't in much better shape without Severus to protect them. Malfoy was scraping by in the

lower quarter of his class. Harry Potter on the other hand was setting high marks in most classes. Alastor said the young man not only fought off the Imperius curse he told others how to do it successfully. The old Auror said he would cover Lord Potter's back anytime he asked and that he hoped like hell he could keep up.

Flashback – 2nd Defense Against the Dark Arts class for 4th year Avalon House, Gryffindors, and Slytherins

While looking directly at the Slytherins and glancing at Weasley now and then Mad Eye said, "Last class you saw the unforgivables and felt the Imperius curse. Mr. Potter threw it off and helped others learn to detect and throw it off quickly. Some of you dumb twits chose not to listen and learn. We'll see how you do on the end of term exam. Today we learn shields and their limitations. Ms. Brown so help me if you open that book again I'll burn the damn thing in your lap now put it away. This is a defense class not a fashion show."

A very red-faced Lavender Brown put the fashion magazine away.

"Alright, I seem to have your attention now, who can name four shields for me?"

No one raised a hand so Harry put his up.

"Mr. Potter"

"In order of strength there's Protego, that can be used to deflect some minor curses. Then Protego Maximus that's a bit stronger and if used correctly can reflect curses. Protego Horribilis protects you and burns an opponent if they're close enough say 10 to 15 yards. Protego Totalum it means 'Protect the Whole' and protects large areas. One of my favorites is Protego Maximus Totalum Horribilis horrible thing really, it protects, reflects, and burns anything within 40 feet or so. It's not nice when used inside a room. However, my real favorite is Excalibur. It's an offensive and defensive weapon in one device."

Malfoy snickered.

"Mr. Malfoy, say it to the group if you dare."

Draco had no choice but to respond, or he would carry the name of a coward.

"Potter is full of it if he thinks a sword can protect him against a wand."

"Would you care to show us Mr. Potter, I have to admit I've not seen a sword do much against a wand?"

"No problem Sir and I'll use it only for defense," Harry said and stared into Malfoys eyes and added, "this time."

Harry stood and said, "Excalibur to me." The sword appeared as did his battle robes and armor. Some things needed kept secret and the fact he didn't need those words to call the sword was one.

He and Draco went to the front of the class and waited for Moody to give the signal. Harry held Excalibur with the tip pointed down at his side. Moody said "Go" and Draco sent Sectumsempra at Harry, which shocked the entire class. Excalibur flashed and the curse reflected widening as it raced toward Malfoy. The left end of the curse clipped Malfoy's right ear and blew a hole in the classroom wall over five feet wide and six inches deep. The wall was 18 inches of solid granite.

"Professor you may want to send Malfoy to Professor Snape. Madame Pomfrey can't help him with that curse. Moreover, Draco, be glad I didn't want you dead yet, it could have just as easily hit your neck. Next time Ferret, I may not be so kind. Listen close Malfoy, and hear Excalibur humming its wanting to taste your blood, and it shall but not today."

Moody sent a patronus to Snape knowing he had no class and it would wait until he spoke to it. Then gave Malfoy detention with Filch every weekend from 6:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. for the rest of the term and sent him to Severus.

"Professor, patronus' can also be used as a shield, and if it's strong enough it can stop and even reflect a Killing Curse. But unless you can cast it nonverbally I don't suggest you use it except against dementors."

"That's 95 points to Avalon House, 10 each for the correct answers and 25 for not killing Malfoy in my class and causing me hours of paperwork. Good work young man."

"Sir we don't take house points in fact we voted it down."

"Well they're out there anyway. We'll let Minerva deal with it," Moody said with a crooked smile.

End flashback

Azkaban

On Sunday, the tournament would begin with the opening ceremony and the countdown to selecting the School champions. All students and staff were to be in the Great Hall at 6:30 p.m. for the opening ceremony. Being informed that Dumbledore's wanted to see him Harry agreed to go at 9:30 that morning. He turned down Sirius and Remus requests to join him and asked Tonks instead saying he needed an Auror with him. At 9:28, he took Nymphy by the hand and appeared in the warden's office. After nearly crapping his pants at sudden appearance of two people in his office, the warden said, "Damn you can't just pop in here like that."

Then he saw who he was talking to and backed off a bit saying, "King Harry I suspect you're here to see Dumbledore."

"Yes sir and please call me Harry." He said and his robes changed to warm Muggle wear.

"Thank you Harry, call me Dwaine please. Dumbledore has a brain tumor and dementia. Unfortunately, the healers can't do much more than make him comfortable. The tumor is advanced too far to do more."

"Did they say how it may have affected his thinking?"

"They told me that he could fade in and out of reality and be lucid one moment but not the next. However, I'm sure they told the prosecutor and his defense attorney more. They suggested the use of Legilimency when seeking the truth from him. His memories should be in place but he can't always reach them. Harry they doubt

he will live through next spring. We've moved him to the hospital wing in a private room."

Shit! His mind screamed I might hate a sick man that couldn't help himself and didn't really know what he was doing. However, while I'm sure the tumor isn't a fake, dementia would be the perfect defense for his actions. What the fuck do I believe without going into his mind and checking intentions?

"Dwaine do I need your permission or anyone else to use Legilimency when talking to him?"

"You have my permission Harry as Auror Tonks is witness to my giving it."

"Thank you Dwaine, Tonks lets go see the old man and get back to school."

Dwaine called a guard that took them to the hospital wing and told the healer they had the warden's permission to see Dumbledore. A nurse took them to Dumbledore's room. When they entered, Harry sealed it with his own wards and silencing charm. Dumbledore lay in his bed with his eyes open and looking at Harry."

"I was hoping you would come to me Harry. I have things you need to know before you can truly kill Voldemort."

"Albus the horcruxes are gone including the one in my scar. Sir Bors killed Nagini and Voldemort is in stasis too weak to do anything until he gets a body and is able to draw magic through the mark."

"You...know...how? Never mind how is unimportant now. Harry I suspect to kill him he must have a corporeal body, one he has not taken over as a spirit. Killing one of those will free his spirit again, as it did with Quirrell. That would mean he could wait centuries to return."

"Yes Professor I agree. Albus is there anything I can do for you?"

"No Harry there are things I did for the greater good that I must put paid to. For what I did to you, I am truly sorry. I was wrong, and I admit that. You've grown into a fine young man that I sense is much

older than the 14 years your body indicates. I suppose you know that Voldemort has very little of his original spirit left."

"Yes Sir, less than 15 percent actually. He's is weak and don't know why. Even with a body, he will never be able to be as powerful as he once was. But he can still intimidate and gather dangerous followers and must die or he will continue to kill."

"Harry there is a traitor at the school but it's not Alastor Moody. Unfortunately I do not know who it is just that there is one."

"Did you charm the goblet and put my name in it Albus?"

"No at least not that I remember."

"May I look to see?"

"Please do."

Harry gently went into the old man's mind and found grey confused areas much easier to reach than his actual memories. He found no evidence of Dumbledore putting his name in the goblet. In fact, he secured the goblet in an unknown safe in the Headmaster's bedroom. He placed in the safe immediately after receiving it and Head not touched it since.

"Well as you suspected you didn't put my name in the goblet. Lancelot did and I will be the first to the Cup so Voldemort can get his body and we can do our best to kill him. Thank you Albus for everything, I may not like what you did. But, you helped make me who and what I am today. I don't hate you and I do forgive you."

"Thank you Harry that means a lot to me. Do what you must to insure the safety of our world. This will probably be our last meeting. It's getting close to my time to go on to the next great adventure."

Harry surprised Albus, Tonks, and himself when he hugged Albus and said goodbye. Harry felt as if a great weight had been lifted from his shoulders. He and Tonks stopped at Dwaine's office the Harry took her hand and they faded to the door just outside Avalon House.

Hogwarts Great Hall - 30 October 1994

Minister Fudge, André, the Supreme Mugwump from the ICW, the Bulgarian Minister, the Chief Witch Lady Longbottom, and several other officials sat at the head table in the expanded Great Hall. The big surprise was that Ragnok and Bane, the centaur leader, was also there and introduced.

Beauxbatons students sat with Avalon House and the Durmstrang students sat with the Slytherins with the exception of Victor Krum. Victor sat at the Avalon House table between Fleur and Luna. He told Harry, he liked Luna's sense of humor and had told her he was engaged to be married. She knew of his status but liked the Bulgarian and his sense of humor that others found a bit odd.

The opening ceremony went somewhat according to the old timeline with the exception of the appearance of Sirs Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain.

"The King of Avalon School of Magic requests its right to enter contestants into this tournament."

Minister Fudge asked, "Is there any other school or schools who wish to enter?" After a three-minute wait he continued, "This is now the Quadwizard Tournament with the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry, Beauxbatons Academy of Magic, Durmstrang Institute, and the King of Avalon School of Magic."

Minerva opened the casket containing the goblet and gave entries until 6:30 p.m. 31 October to enter their names. The goblet would reveal the champions at 7:00p.m. Everyone in the Great Hall wondered who would enter from Avalon. Harry Potter was a Hogwarts student after all. The betting pool picked up speed and Lee had to help the twins keep track of who bet what. Each entry had a school name or persons name on the inside and the person placing the wager on the outside of the parchment then was sealed. Later the twins would tell Harry that there was a lot of action in the pool that was for the date he and Fleur were married.

Now the wait began to see whose name came from the goblet. Harry was surprised to find out Fleur was a dark horse, until Fred said she was the youngest contestant that could enter. What would change from the old time line Harry wondered? Had he made too many changes? Would Voldemort stick to his plan or would Peter change it?

There were too many questions and too few answers.

Chapter 11 – Champions Chosen

Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry 31 October 1994

Fleur had moved in with Harry almost as soon as she arrived. Students and staff were used to seeing them together holding hands but nothing more. Girls wanting to see her ring stopped them often. Most of the fan girls knew better than to show their jealousy toward Fleur. By now, they knew the Hounds of Hell protected the Avalon House students and were nearby always. A group of nominations including Alicia Spinet, Angelina Johnson, Blaze Zabini, Terry Boot, Michael Corner, Anthony (Tony) Goldstein, and Zacharias (Zac) Smith, were to be voted on after the feast. Since no one spoke against them, it was almost a sure bet the group was to be given the opportunity to join.

At 6:00 p.m., the Avalon House watched as Fleur entered her name, and came back and kissed Harry on the cheek then they went to dinner. Once they were all seated Harry put up silencing charms.

"Are you going to enter my love?" Fleur asked.

"No love, plausible denial I have, if enter I do not." Harry admitted.

"Harry Potter, Yoda you are not!" Hermione said.

"Damn everyone says that, learn I must." Harry retorted.

"Never happen, young one, padawan you are not." Neville stated.

"Who's Yoda?" questioned Daphne.

"He's a Jedi Master on the Jedi Council ..." Fred started the twin speak.

"in the Star Wars books and movies...." George added.

"A very wise, albeit small warrior ..." Fred continued.

"that looks like a green elf ..." George chuckled.

"but with eye lids." Said Fred and George ending the twin speak.

"You two are trying to drive us mad." Terry Davis criticized the twins.

"We know the feeling Ron's our brother after all." They professed in stereo.

"A padawan is a Jedi trainee. Jedi do magic and uses light sabers and other weapons." Neville interjected.

"Hey guys be serious about a moment, has anyone bet on how many times my name comes out of the goblet?" Harry asked.

"No and you can't bet and neither can Fleur." George exclaimed.

"All right, but I say at least two and no more than four." Harry proclaimed.

"And who do you think did it Harry?" queried Susan.

"I believe Lancelot, Moody, and possibly one more from a traitor. However, when the additional wards go up, I should be able to find the traitor. In any event, I'll enter as the Avalon Champion." He revealed.

"Harry what if Fleur is the Beauxbatons Champion will you compete against her?" Luna questioned.

"Yes but she knows why, don't you love?" he pleaded.

"Of course, and you will not hold back on the tasks, or you will grow intimately familiar with the couch." She commanded.

Harry shuddered and the guys told him, he was whipped.

"Harry it is quite obvious who has a lady and who does not. Any man who says another is whipped has no woman and fools himself thinking he will be the boss when he finds one. We who are fortunate to have a woman's love know that pleasing her is the most important thing a man can do. My mother taught me long ago it is foolish to mess with the cook. And father says often that messing with someone you sleep with is a dangerous thing to do." Victor empathized with Harry.

"That's true, but why a man would not do everything to please his woman makes no sense to me. Like anything worthwhile, love must be worked at and cared for if it is to grow and be beautiful." He affirmed.

"Harry, how did you come up with the name of the band?" Victor asked.

"Neville thought of it the rest of us liked it."

Nev said, "I was picked on and had no real friends until this year. Harry had two friends one of which stood by him, most of the rest of the school is either fans or the opposite. Those who don't know her called Daphne, the Ice Queen. The twins are pranksters who most try to keep away from, unless they want pranked. Ginny had a problem her first year and made no friends, and her second year wasn't a lot better friend wise at least. Luna is Luna, a most caring person once you get to know her. She sees things others don't, and most people don't believe her and think her a bit odd. Susan and Hannah are quiet, demure and fly under the radar as the mundanes say."

"So you all end up together against the world. That makes sense to me, and I do like the name of the band. You should consider it for your Quidditch team as well." Victor replied. He also had found friends in this strange Avalon House. He looked around the table and decided these were people who would stand together, and do that against great odds if needed. Being treated as just another person felt good to him as it was a rare treat and unexpected. Victor hoped he would have them as lifetime friends. He was the old man of this group but Harry was the undisputed leader, and that was plain for all to see.

The Goblet that was setting on a pedestal for all to see interrupted their conversation when its flames turned from blue to red. Professor McGonagall stood, waved her hand, and the lights lowered. A small piece of parchment flew from the red flames and the Headmistress picked it from the air.

"Harry Potter, no school indicated. Lord Potter please wait until others are selected. Then all the champions will meet in the anteroom to my right."

That was different from last time, Harry thought.

The goblet's fire turned red and another parchment came out.

"Victor Krum is the Champion from Durmstrang Institute. Mr. Krum please wait with Lord Potter." Minerva asserted.

The goblet turned red once more and spat another parchment out.

"Harry Potter from the Avalon School of Magic" Minerva almost swore.

Once again, the flames turned red and a piece of parchment flew out to Professor McGonagall.

"Fleur Delacour from Beauxbatons Academy of Magic is their Champion." She announced.

The goblet flamed read again and sent out a parchment that McGonagall caught."

"Cedric Diggory is the Hogwarts School of Witchcraft and Wizardry Champion. Now if the..."

She stopped talking as the goblet flamed and spit out another piece of parchment. She wondered what the hell was going on. Six names came out and three were Harry Potters.

"Harry Potter from the school of... the school name is burned and unreadable. Would the Champions, please go into the anteroom. You'll be briefed on the first task." She told the champions and the crowd.

Harry and Fleur was watching the staff table looking at as many eyes as they could and were looking for expressions other than shock. They saw nothing they didn't expect. Sybil Trelawney wasn't at the head table, but she usually wasn't. She was probably drinking sherry in her tower. However, Knights would track her more closely. The three Champions from the Avalon House table stood and walked toward the head table. Cedric Diggory joined them about half way to the anteroom.

"Good going Victor, I knew you could do it." Sarkov yelled embarrassing Victor, who shook his head and walked with the others.

In the room, they each introduced themselves. Harry had played Quidditch against Cedric the only time Harry was beaten. It was last year when the dementors had interfered. Cedric asked for a rematch, but his request was ignored. Harry had liked Cedric in the previous timeline and that still was true. These two older men may make good friends and allies. They were both honorable and honest. The Headmasters entering the room interrupted his thoughts. Fleur squeezed his hand and he returned it gently and smiled down at her.

Ludo Bagman was saying, "...you know the task. You may only carry your wand with you. The speed at which you accomplish the task and how you solve the problem of obtaining the egg will gain you points. Harming the eggs causes you to lose points at a minimum of one point per egg harmed. The maximum points awarded per task are ten per judge or 50 per task. Do you have any questions?"

The four champions looked at each other and shook their heads no.

"The weighing of the wands is on 3 November at 10:30 a.m. A press conference will be held after the weighting." Ludo said.

"Mr. Bagman, where will the press conference be held?"

"Here in this room Mr. Potter."

"Its Lord Potter or Lord Emrys sir and the press conference will be held in the Great Hall. My attorneys will be present, and there will be representatives of the European press as well. This will not be a Hippogryph, and Dragon shows for Ms. Rita Skeeter or the Daily Prophet. If that is not agreeable, feel free to cancel the press conference. We will not promote your agenda sir or anyone else's for that matter."

"But..."

"That is the way it will be or the wards will be reset to block all press and you from these grounds. Lady Hogwarts please tell this man I have that power."

"Give me the word Lord Emrys, and it will be done and he will be gone." Lady Hogwarts said through the walls.

"Mr. Bagman Lord Emrys owns this school and can do exactly what he said," Minerva told the overweight Ludo Bagman.

"Lord Potter may I have the name of the Headmaster of the Avalon School of Magic?"

"Of course Headmistress McGonagall, his name is Myrddin Emrys a.k.a. Merlin. However, Sir Lancelot, his Deputy will take his place as judge for the Avalon School of Magic."

"Very well Lord Potter, I imagine Sir Lancelot will be his usual pleasant self."

"Aye fair maiden I will as long as other judges scores as fair as I do it will be pleasant. However, I cannot tolerate unfairness or cheating, and Sir Galahad is much worse than I am about fairness in tournaments. There was this one time when... never mind it wasn't pleasant. King Harry, I'll tell you the story later."

"Goodnight Sir Lancelot."

"Goodnight Sire." Lancelot said and walked through the nearest wall.

"Harry I wonder who lost their head to Sir Galahad at that tournament." Fleur said.

"I suspect it was worse than losing a head. Sir Galahad is a stickler for honor and chivalry."

Ludo and Sarkov shuddered as Harry smiled at them with fire behind his piercing green eyes. The two men wondered who this boy was to have such power. And how could anyone appear here then walk through a solid granite wall.

"I have something more to say as the owner of this school. Tomorrow the wards change and anyone carrying the dark mark will wish they never heard of Voldemort. The wards will also kill any Death Eaters, who tries to enter this school. Another ward will check of other things to ensure the safety of student in this school and

Hogsmeade. The wards will extend to cover the village and not just the school. Headmistress I believe we discussed this earlier."

"Yes Lord Emrys, we did. If you have time before breakfast, please come to my office."

"Headmistress I will always make time for you Ma'am. It's getting late and I'm sure the entire school is still in the Great Hall."

The Champions left the anteroom together and Cedric stopped at the Hufflepuff House table, while the other three went to the Avalon House table.

"Victor how much do you trust Sarkov?" Harry asked.

"Not at all Harry, he is only interested in furthering himself and has his own agenda. I want no part of the man, but he is the Headmaster of my school. Why do you ask?"

"Curiosity mixed with a gut feeling. He is a Death Eater. Maybe he's not marked, but he is at least a strong supporter of Voldemort. If you got the chance of asylum in Hogwarts, would you take it?"

"Yes, if I could take classes that I need here as well. We sit our NEWTs at the ICW not at school. I have all my possessions with me. I trust my own security more than that of the school. I suspect you have thought this out and have a plan already."

"You are right my friend. If Sarkov were gone who would take over the ship?"

"The Professor Mikkel Mantov would. He is the Associate Deputy Headmaster."

"What is your opinion of him?"

"He would be better than Sarkov by far, and I would not need asylum. He is a good man Harry and hates the Death Eaters and Voldemort. He lost family to them in the last war."

"I highly suspect at midnight Sarkov will be ejected from Hogwarts. If he carries the dark mark, his body will be found outside of Hogsmeade."

"I don't need to know more now Harry and appreciate your telling me, this and your offer of asylum."

"Victor, that's what friends do for each other."

They split up and went back to their rooms or to study in the Common Room or library. Harry and Fleur went to their rooms and finished their homework.

Ron - 31 October 8:30 p.m.

Ron followed Remus to the Headmistress' office. When they entered and he saw his parents, the twins, Ginny, all of his Professors, and a stranger, he knew this wasn't going to be pleasant.

"Please sit down Mr. Weasley. Before you think the wrong thing, everyone in this room is concerned about you and is here to help you. We are not here to punish you, do you understand?" the Headmistress assured him.

"Yes Ma'am, but I don't need help except in classes and with my homework." He answered.

"I see, and your friends won't do that. Why Ronald, normally that's what friends do, help each other?" Minerva asked.

"I don't have any friends left. Everyone says I'm a jealous git with the table manners of a hog, and will have nothing to do with me." He lamented.

"I think it should be easy to change those things, Ronald." Molly asserted.

"Mum they're exaggerating my table manners isn't that bad. What do I have to be jealous of, they're the jealous ones because I have money now." He exclaimed.

"Mr. Weasley, I am mind healer Monroe, please take my hand I want to show you some memories your siblings have provided, and then we will continue this discussion." Healer Monroe held his hand out and Ron took it. Then they walked a few steps to the pensieve then went into the memories for 12 minutes.

A white-faced Ron returned with the healer thinking what he saw couldn't have been him, but he knew it was.

"Mum, Dad have you seen that?" Ron asked almost moaning.

"Yes Ron," Arthur answered.

"Do I eat like that at home?" he questioned.

"You do and your mother and I are constantly on you about it, but you won't change. It started two years ago, and you are getting worse as time goes by. The jealous comments you heard in the memories are nothing compared to what comes out of your mouth over the holidays." His father explained.

"Ronald, I would like to look at your mind. You have a textbook case of being under mind control similar to a compulsion charm. Yes you've already been checked, but perhaps they didn't go deep enough." The healer said.

Ron thought about what he had lost and what he had just seen. Bloody hell, I wouldn't like the git in those memories either. "Alright do what you need to what I have now is no good,"

Healer Monroe had Ron look into his eyes as he probed the boy's mind. He went deep sorting through the thoughts for jealousy and rage. Among the normal teenage male things, he found what he was looking for and said shit to himself as he backed out of Ron's mind.

"It's an Imperiuse curse with a controlling Compulsion charm that makes things worse over time. There are two magical signatures. I don't recognize the first one the second is Voldemort's. Professor Snape I believe you're a Legilimens. I may need your help to remove the curses would you help?"

"I will but if he'll agree I would like Harry Potter to help also. He's as good as or better than I am. If Voldemort is involved, it may take three of us to remove his charms without doing damage."

Minerva sent a patronus to Harry and he and Fleur appeared in the office almost immediately, shocking most of those sitting there.

"Headmistress how may we help you Ma'am?" Harry asked.

Minerva asked Healer Monroe to brief Harry and Fleur on what he found. Harry had mixed emotions after hearing the healer. He wanted his old friend back but didn't want to damage his mind. This was something Harry and Fleur had never done before and could go horribly wrong.

"If Ron agrees, I think he should be put to sleep or in stasis." Harry said.

I believe he is less apt to fight us if that is done." Monroe added.

"So you will help," Monroe asked Harry.

"Yes, Fleur and I will help, we're a team, and four of us have a higher chance of success."

"It's best if it's just us and Ron in the room when we do this. We don't want any distractions." Healer Monroe asserted.

"The hospital wing is empty and there are four private rooms there." Madame Pomfrey told them.

Harry, Fleur, Severus, Monroe, and Ron followed the nurse and healer to the hospital wing while the others waited in Minerva's office hoping for success. Monroe put Ron into a deep sleep. Then all four touched his head, and the minds of Harry, Fleur, Severus, and Monroe met on the surface of Ron's mindscape. The other three followed Monroe deep into Ron's mind. Harry was amazed that Imperious curse was in five parts, timed to act one on the other with the compulsion charm controlling the others.

"Healer Monroe, is it safe to package the five parts of the curse separately? Then can we remove them one at a time?" Harry questioned.

"I've never done that, but the idea has merit. It should act like five separate curses instead of one strong one though and should be safer than taking on the parts as one." Monroe admitted.

"I suggest we start with the one that is timed to go last, it seems to be the strongest. Then we work backward to the weakest." Severus said, and the others agreed.

Harry sealed the first part of the charm asking Fleur to back out of Ron's mind. Severus moved the shielded memory to the surface, where Fleur removed it and placed it in a container. Twenty-three minutes later they had the last of the five removed from Ron's mind. The wizards backed out and took a short break.

"Damn I'm not sure I wouldn't rather fight a dragon than to do that again." Harry said.

"Harry have you ever fought a dragon?" Monroe asked.

"No sir, but Hagrid says they're docile and misunderstood." Harry chuckled.

"Harry, Hagrid would say that about a 100 foot basilisk, and you know that." Severus Snape teased.

"If you two are ready. I'd like to get a possible friend back. I don't have so many of them that I can afford to lose one." Harry prodded wanting to get this over.

"Harry you never will afford to lose a friend," Monroe told him.

They went back into Ron's mind and took care of the compulsion charms effects and Fleur stored those memories as well.

Back out of Ron's mind healer Monroe said, "Quite nasty piece of work but that's not surprising with Voldemort. From my first observation, it seems like the object was to drive his friends away until he reached the point he would betray them and join Voldemort. The unique part is that bad manners quickly became a habit, and he no longer noticed what he was doing."

"Say he got jealous of something, are you implying that if the thought about it much it would become an ingrained habit. And he would become jealous about everything that person did?" Harry

"Yes, but it wasn't limited to a particular person. While the first person he was jealous of would be the strongest feeling, and that

probably would or did turn to hate. He would be jealous of anyone almost beyond normal reasoning." Monroe said.

"So if I'm right, this thing kicked in when I was treated as a hero after the Chamber of Secrets incident while Ron was sent to the hospital wing to check on Ginny. The fact that we gained the same amount of points and got the same award meant nothing to him. He was pissed off at being shoved aside by Dumbledore first."

"I believe that is very possible Harry, and most probably it built from there. His table manners was very similar, in that if he was chided or called on about them. They would become more the norm for him."

"One other question sir, if I was possessed by Voldemort in spirit form, and he used me to cast these charms whose magical signature would be present?"

"A very good question Harry, I'm no expert, but I would think both signatures would be present." Monroe said.

"What I say now must never be repeated, do you agree Healer Monroe, Severus?" Harry asked and the men gave their word.

"Ron's sister was possessed by Voldemort two years ago, and it almost killed her. She doesn't need to know that it was her wand that cast those curses. If you have to give a second name Healer Monroe, give them mine."

"If anything is said about that I will verify it was Harry's magical signature." Severus said backing Harry up.

"It's a mute point once the memories, for lack of a better term, were removed the signatures will be gone so it's our word that is final. And I see no need to drag anyone else into this," said Monroe. He added, "Madame Pomfrey let the boy rest here through the night he will be slightly disorientated when he wakes up. Call me then and I'll come and talk to him. He may need a few weeks of counseling, but until I talk to him, I won't know that."

"All right I'll contact you before I do his parents."

"If he does need counseling, Voldemort will pay for it. I control his vault, and it might as well do some good." Harry stated.

"Is that where my research funding is coming from?" Severus asked.

"Over half of it is, and rest is from my portion of the basilisk fund. They both should be put to good use. Severus, don't hesitate to ask for more funding if it will help speed up the process." Harry admitted.

"Unfortunately funds aren't the problem I have everything I think I need. The problem is I run into a solid wall that hopefully between Antoinette, Monique, and I we can find a way to bust. We traded information and I've contacted some friends in the US that may be able to help or vice versa." Severus Snape answered not happy but definitely not defeated either.

He and Fleur said goodnight and left after asking Poppy Pomfrey to let them know how Ron was doing. Deep down, Harry wanted his friend back, even if things would never be as before. He didn't hate Ron but he didn't like the way he was either and that left an empty place within Harry. He would rather not be there. What gave him hope were the changes he saw in Remus, Molly, Severus, and even Ginny after their compulsion charms were removed. Fleur knew what was going through his mind and said nothing but simply squeezed his hand letting him know she was there and supported him. When they returned to Avalon House the Common Room was empty, so they went to their rooms and showered together.

- M rated scene follows

After their shower, Harry gave Fleur a massage. He started with her feet massaging her left then her right then worked his way slowly up her calves and thighs. He turned her on her stomach and started on her neck, then spent a bit of time on her shoulders. He worked at the muscles in her shoulders and down her back as she relaxed and went limber. He spent more time on her bum and teased her when his hands went near her slit. She tried to move so his fingers made contact, but he wouldn't let that happen. He turned her on her back and slowly worked down from her collarbones and her breasts following his hands with his lips. She came when he sucked her left nipple in his mouth, and she felt his teeth as they scraped from the areole to the nipple's tip. His fingers took on the light touch of a feather as they worked their way down her stomach followed by his lips and tongue. The fingers brushed over her pubic hair and circled her slit as she moaned wanting more.

She spread her legs to give him better access, but his fingers went down her right thigh not where she wanted them. She wanted them in her as bad as she had ever wanted anything. She had never been this hot before. Her body and mind wanted him inside her now and screw the waiting. His fingers came up the inside of her left thigh and brushed across her wet lips as his head lowered, and he moved between her legs. She felt his tongue part, her lips and his finger brush her clit then began to circle it. She came again much harder this time as his tongue replaced the fingers, and he sucked on her clit. She was not much more than a puddle in his hands.

"Harry I want you in me," she moaned.

"Fleur my love not yet we'll be married in less than two months, and it will be worth the wait. Remember the day is yours but the night is mine, and I'll make it a night worth waiting for I promise."

"Ohhhh I think you're being cruel I want you now." She censured him.

"You won't think that in the morning when you wish we had waited my love." He claimed innocently.

"How can you be so calm and not want to take me now." She argued.

"My darling woman I guarantee you I'm not calm. I am fighting an inner battle not to take you now, and you're not helping me but I understand that." He said keeping her mind occupied so she came down from her high.

She relieved his pressure built up while massaging and loving her beautiful body. That didn't take long since he was ready to explode and almost gave in to her desire to make love. He thanked Merlin and Circe for teaching him how to control his mind, but she almost tore down his resistance to that. He had almost gone too far and crossed the line of no return. He wanted her as much as she wanted him. Knowing something would be tough and facing it was two entirely different things.

The next morning in the shower she said, "Thank you my wonderful man."

"For what my love?"

"For stopping last night, I really didn't want to. I wanted more. However, as you said, I would have had a small regret that we didn't wait as we agreed." She explained.

"I learned something, love, and that is it's easy to get carried away and do things in the moment. I almost went too far last night giving you pleasure gives me the same. I think we must take care and not be carried away like that again. That doesn't mean we can't do things, but I need to maintain more control, I almost lost it last night." He admitted.

"You prat. I did lose it, and you know it. But damn, you made me feel so good, like never before my love."

They dried each other then dressed they had classes today and things to discuss with the other House members. Fleur left for class and Harry sat in their sitting room thinking about the upcoming task. He decided to see if he could contact Amelia since it had been three months since their talk.

Lady Amanda its Harry can you hear me.

Of course, young one, do you need help?

No, I just want you to know I am a champion and will face a dragon next month.

"The red headed one says we will leave here November 24, and the task is November 27. They are bringing me, as well as Stacy a Chinese Fireball, Carmine is a Swedish Short-Snout, and Nancy is a Welsh Green.

Are the two legs treating you better, I talked to Charlie, the red head.

He was the first to do so, and he is the best one. He comes most evenings with a female two leg, and they talk to us as equals. The other two legs are better in their handling but do not try to talk other than to request what they want us to do.

Lady Amelia may I ask about your magic?'

"Yes young one, we have magic that allows us to disappear so we can't be seen by humans. And we can disappear from one place and be in another instantly or nearly so. But our fire, fangs, claws, and heavy armor are our primary weapons.

Would a dragon side with Voldemort?

No young one, the last time he approached us, he barely escaped with his life and several of his men died.

How's the plan coming along, Amelia?"

"Misty the Norwegian Ridgeback that they once called Norbert is leading the practice. The two-legged leader didn't seem to think it funny dragon dung smashed his hut from the air. He was outside and Misty cursed for two days and nights because she missed him by a few feet. The ten that are flying think it great fun and will be ready Harry, they promise that."

My fiancé Fleur is in the tournament also. She is the only female and has beautiful silver blonde hair.

I sense your pride in her Harry, she will be your mate one day, yes.

Yes, I asked her to marry me, and she accepted so we will become one this December 27th. Amelia, I must go to class and pay attention. I'll see you in a few weeks. If you or the others need anything, please let me know. I can hardly wait to fly with you. My Fleur loves to fly also as does her young sister.

We four shall fly together next month young Harry. I too am young, at only 183 years. Misty is the baby among us but few humans would know that because of her size.

I was there when she hatched, and helped get her away from Hogwarts.

I'll tell her that, good day King Harry.

Damn, Harry thought, not her to.

At lunch, Harry and Fleur checked with the twins and Ginny, asking how Ron was.

"He's at home for a few days, resting and working with Healer Monroe. He woke up disorientated with a bad headache but with Madame Pomfrey's aid was all right in less than an hour. Dad told us that Monroe said part of his problem was the memory of what he saw. He needs to be convinced it was the charms causing his problems. Of course, that's only partly true his eating habits have been a sore point with Mum and Dad for years. But hopefully with some work he will see what it cost him and change."

"We hope it works out for him, especially the jealousy part for me at least. Guys that is something I don't know how to deal with or fix. I didn't ask for any of this crap and damn sure wasn't raised knowing how to handle it. I guess my Dad was, but other than my vault that had money for school and stuff. I knew nothing. Just tell him I wish him the best and hope he gets better soon alright?" Harry told them.

"Sure Harry and we understand about the jealousy. He turned shitty the last couple of months I guess that should have clued us in that something wasn't right. He was moody sometimes before but nothing like the recent past. He jumped all over Ginny because her friggin' broom was cleaner than his. George almost whipped his ass over that, telling Ron just to clean his damn broom." Fred admitted.

"Well if he needs anything remember its Voldemort, who is paying for it. He caused this shit so he can damn sure pay for it. Just let me know what he needs, and don't be shy about it because that is one vault that will get wiped out doing good things." Harry told them.

What he didn't say was that next year tuition would be free for any family the tuition was more than one percent of their net worth. He also would make tuition free for Muggleborns whose gross worth was less than 10,000 Galleons. All others would pay the same tuition rate instead of one for wizard raised and another for Muggleborns. Tonks, Tonks, and Mitchell were working on getting refunds for Muggle parents whose children had attended Hogwarts within the last 25 years. That money would come from the likes of Malfoy and the other dead Death Eaters.

After their last class was over, the Avalon House students met for a working dinner. Their first order of business was the vote on the seven proposed new members of the house. The votes were unanimous and Alicia Spinet, Angelina Johnson, Blaze Zabini, Terry

Boot, Michael Corner, Anthony (Tony) Goldstein, and Zacharias (Zac) Smith was going to be asked to join the next day. Harry then proposed asking Victor and Cedric at least as associate members and let them train with Avalon House students in the training room. They could set the meetings if they chose to, but could not vote, unless they lived in Avalon House. Fleur was a full member of the House, but they kept that a secret. Madame Maxime had made it clear she was a Beauxbatons student. Since there was no other business they did their homework and then went to the training room, as they called it. Harry had them working on wandless magic and martial arts. They started on fading that evening, most had trouble, since they still weren't good without a wand. Hermione had surprised them when she threw Fred on his ass with a hip throw. She admitted she had taken judo lessons for three years before coming to Hogwarts.

"Remember to cast with no wand you have to think what you want to do, concentrate on it, and then let your magic go. The wand is only a tool to help you focus and is not necessary for everything. Until you develop wandless skills, you can't fade. Fleur and I went through what you are going through now. Keep in mind hard work and concentration will pay off. Fading is willing yourself from one place to another like apparation. Think about that, if you've side along apparated whoever took you said nothing and used their wand to concentrate their magic. Do the same but concentrate on a hand or finger at first. Later with more practice, you won't even need to do that." Harry assured them.

"It sounds easy when you say it, but it's damn hard to do," George contended.

"Don't force it let it happen, and as I said in the beginning it's hard work while learning. But think of the advantages and concentrate on the goal not the work." Harry replied.

Luna was the first to be successful that evening. She levitated a book then made it move where she wanted it. Ginny was next, which didn't surprise Harry and Fleur. The youngest two had less time with their wands and therefore, were less dependent on them. Fred and George would probably have the most trouble, since they were in their sixth year and had used wands the longest. However, the side effect was the others saw Harry was right and renewed their efforts.

Wandless magic could be practiced anywhere, and anytime they weren't in class.

On 4 November, Avalon House doubled in size as the seven new members joined them and came under the protection of Pendragon House. Harry offered Victor and Cedric the chance to join Avalon House as full or associate members. Victor said he would as an associate member since Sarkov was gone with his belongings. Cedric wanted to think about it before deciding. Harry thought he wanted to play Quidditch with his old team at least one more time and understood that.

Five Slytherins, three Ravenclaws, and a Hufflepuff had been ejected from the school. Sarkov was found dead halfway between the Hogwarts gate and Hogsmeade. The students were all over 17 and adult supporters of Voldemort. None of them was dead outside the wards, so they weren't marked yet. Harry was disappointed when Lady Hogwarts informed him the wards couldn't cover Hogsmeade. There was only so far she could extend the wards. He sent a note of to Ragnok asking him to have Goblin wards placed around the village, and he would add to them.

Oliver Wood was livid. His Quidditch team was in bad shape, having lost his starting Seeker, two starting Chasers, and the best Beaters in many years. What should be a winning team was not, and there was no one he thought that could replace those he lost. It wouldn't surprise him if Katie Bell went next. His only consolation was that Avalon House didn't have a keeper and only a few months to work together. At least there would be no House Cup awarded this year and no scout from the pro teams either. He decided it would be best to maintain a good relationship with his former players. They saw an opportunity and took it exactly what he would do in their place.

At Avalon House, the newest members of the house were already working on Occulmency before they joined. They were told it helped with class and recalling what they studied. Harry gave them each a copy of his pamphlet to help them learn faster. When Alicia said she would miss Quidditch Harry smiled.

"Rule number 1 in Avalon House is what you see here, and do here stays here. The truth is the entry and exit wards ensure that. Alicia if you had a chance not just to play, but to be coached by a

professional coach and fly a custom fitted broom, would you take that chance?"

"Of course, who in their right mind wouldn't?" she questioned.

"I damn sure would jump at that chance," Angelina stated.

"Nev, tell them what you've been doing please."

"Harry arranged for a coach and fitted broom to teach me keeping at Puddlemere United's practice field. Since there's no match for them this week I get lessons Saturday and Sunday."

"Neville you're serious aren't you?"

"No I'm Neville, but yes I wasn't joking."

"Enough of the Sirius jokes," George, chided.

"The offer is good for anyone who wants flying training or to join the Misfits Quidditch team. In addition, just so you know, the Malfoy estate is playing for this. Poetic justice it is, using Lucy's funds to support a team after he bought Draco's spot on Slytherin House team with new brooms." Harry declared.

"Harry you told us rule 1, what is rule 2?" Zack Smith asked.

"Rule 2 through 100 is to see rule 1. We obey the Hogwarts rules and keep our secrets. One of our goals is to have more interaction between the Houses. Competition is great as is pride in one's House. First, foremost, and last we are Hogwarts students, and I believe we sometimes forget that. Slytherin, like the other Houses only have a small number of gits, but they're the ones that get 90 percent of the attention. The other Houses have their gits as well but they hide it better." Harry argued.

November 4th Harry and Fleur's suite.

Neville and Hermione arrived for dinner with Harry and Fleur. They were surprised at the low lighting by candles to set a romantic mood. Dobby brought them each a butterbeer and set out a tray of Hors d'œuvres including boiled shrimp with a mild cocktail sauce, several types of cheese, and crackers.

"You two will have to suffer through a prime rib, rack of lamb, and lobster this evening. If that doesn't suit you, I'm sure Dobby will bring you something from the Hogwarts kitchen," Harry joked.

"What no desert?" Nev chided.

"Well there are cheesecake and baked Alaska, but I suppose Dobby could find you some old cookies if you rather have them." Harry contended.

"No way mate baked Alaska is my favorite." Nev confirmed what Augusta told Harry.

"Mine too," Hermione interjected.

Fleur and Harry didn't miss the fact she sat close to Neville with their legs touching. Hermione had learned how to care for and tame her hair from Fleur. She didn't look like the same bushy haired little girl Harry and Neville had met on the train in 1991. She was pretty bordering on beautiful and while she still pushed them to study, she didn't pester or bully as she did last year.

"Hermione remember when I called you a chipmunk?"

"Harry that was rude," Fleur chided.

"No so my darling, there is an animated American TV series called Alvin and the Chipmunks. Chipmunks are cute and curious. Hermione reminds me of Simon, the most curious of the three. But he wears glasses and she doesn't, so I told her she was Theodore, the supportive one. And Hermione has always been that, curious, cute, and supportive. She said I was Alvin the leader of the three that always finds himself trouble. That one I can't deny, but I really don't go looking for trouble it just tends to find me."

"Well you're wrong Harry, she's not just cute she's beautiful."

"Thank you Neville, I appreciate the compliment."

"You're welcome but its true, as anyone can plainly see it if they aren't blind," Neville asserted.

"Excuse me Master Harry dinner is served sir."

"Thank you Dobby, have you and the others eaten?"

"Yes sir."

They had a fine meal, good conversation, and then danced swapping off teaching dance steps they liked. They kept the music to slow songs for dancing, Harry said because there wasn't much room. He admitted when challenged. It was mostly because he liked to hold Fleur in his arms but said he didn't need music for that. They watched the sunset from the sitting room window. Fleur sat on Harry's lap in her normal place Hermione sat next to Neville holding hands. Harry found it difficult to remember at times, that he was the only one among them that had memories from the next three plus years. He had rejoined them, and it was as if they had not lived in their future and came back with him. That made it difficult not to expect more than they could do now.

Patience Harry you cannot do everything in a matter of days or months. Give them the time they need to grow and become men and women they are only in their early teens. Do not expect them to be great when you are drawing on nearly six more experience than they are. To push too hard will ferment rebellion let them grow normally and help them along the way. Harry heard a voice say. Yet Fleur was just under two months younger than Hermione but seemed much older. Was it, the Veela or their bond, it could be both or neither? He knew Veela's go through puberty later, but faster, than pure humans, and their magic was different. But that answer didn't explain everything, Harry wanted answered.

That night after Nev and Hermione left for their rooms and he and Fleur had loved each other, she slept in his arms as he laid thinking. When did Tonks and Remus meet? She was wiggling her butt at him, since I first saw them together. They also appeared to find ways to touch each other, not something two people who recently met were likely to do. Sirius and Septima act like the normal couple getting to know each other. Could Remus and Tonks have memories or feelings from the other time line? They married and had Teddy, and Sirius died and never got together with Septima. If so, why don't the others act different? Could the marriage bond be that strong in some couples, and not others? Once again, I have more questions than

answers and am not sure if I should ask those that could answer. Sometime my memories of what occurred in the previous timeline are a real bitch. But it would have been almost useless to have come back without them and make the same mistakes again.

The next morning at breakfast Harry had a thought hit him like a bolt of lightning. He wanted his House members trained in minimum time, he and Fleur had used time compression, why not do the same with the others? Since it was Saturday and spending a morning in their House wasn't unusual he proposed the idea to the others. They jumped at the chance to spend a year in training and only lose an hour of real time. Harry reminded them that their bodies would age an hour but their minds would age a year. They decided that wasn't a bad thing, so Harry sent Dobby to Ragnok with a request to use the Gringotts time chamber. Ragnok suggested a temporary portal between Avalon House and the time chamber room. Harry jumped at that and it and arranged for them to have the chamber from 9:45 to 11:15 a.m. the next morning. Harry asked Victor and Cedric to join them, and they agreed.

November 6, 1994

At 9:47 a.m. Harry and Fleur were the last to leave for the bank. Ragnok briefed them on what to expect and informed them the last three months in the chamber they would have Goblin trainers. The Goblins would teach them knife and sword fighting as what Harry called fading. Then he told them good luck and to work hard. He smiled at Harry and faded away. Harry frowned wondering what his friend and Goblin mentor had in store for them. Then he told the others to follow him and Fleur as the time chamber door opened.

As they stepped through the door, they appeared in an entry hall of what looked like a palace. There were 19 impressed young wizard and witches looking at the luxurious entry hall. A voice said, "Grandson, are you going to gawk all day or get settled in so we can work?"

"Merlin?"

"Circe he catches on quick, there is hope for him yet."

"Come you lot and meet our hosts." Harry said and went toward the sound of Merlin's voice.

After introductions, they went to the second floor and found their names on the door of their rooms. Rooms were a bit of understatement. Each had a bedroom, bath, den, and sitting room much like those of Avalon House. Cedric and Victor had never seen anything like what they stood in, at least in school.

When they returned to the sitting room where they had met their teachers they were told they would be tested first in physical capacity, then mental alertness, and finally in wandless casting. They would then be broken into smaller groups based on the training they would need. Fortunately, Victor and Cedric were athletes as were Alicia and Angelina. The other new members had work to do to get in physical shape. Everyone knew that they would be at different levels when the training was finished. The original Avalon House members had two months of Harry and Fleur pushing them after all. But a year of solid training would put them far ahead of anyone not associated with Avalon House.

Circe worked with mind magic and wandless casting while Merlin worked on their physical training and martial arts. At the end of each day, a tired group went to sleep. They looked forward to Sundays where they could relax and fly if they wanted to. Neville convinced Hermione to fly if for no other reason than to prove to herself that she could be good at that also.

After the first three months, they were throwing off bindings and casting OWLs spells wandlessly. Unknown to them, Circe had visited each room and planted the proper method in everyone's head. Harry and Fleur was working on their silent communication and advanced magic separate from the others. Their love was growing and it was becoming harder not to give in to their desire. This fact did was noticed by Circe and Merlin.

"Harry, Fleur why don't you two let me marry you here? I performed the first marriages between wizards and would be honored to perform the ceremony for you." Circe offered that evening at dinner.

"Maman, Grandmier, and Gabrielle would kill me, after all the plans we have made for December 27th in our time."

"You could still go through with those plans, there is no reason not to do so. Other than your training, what happens here stays here."

There will be no entries in the Hall of Records at the Ministries of Britain or France. However, the bonds will be complete as they should. But, when you marry outside this chamber the marriage bond will show as it normally does. What few wizards know is that if you repeat your vows the marriage bond shows like it does the first time and strengthens the vows." Circe told the surprised couple.

After a long discussion between the two lovers, they decided to have Circe perform the marriage ceremony this coming weekend. They made the announcement at breakfast the next morning. Harry asked Neville to be his best man and stand with him, Fleur asked Hermione to be her bridesmaid and stand with her. Fleur and Hermione were surprised when Circe transfigured two evening gowns into a wedding dress for Fleur and a bridesmaid dress for Hermione. Nev had his dress robes with him, and Harry always had his royal robes by merely thinking of them.

The ceremony took place at 10:00 a.m. on what would be Sunday, April 9th in time compression. Fleur had moved into a separate suite the day before, she would not see Harry until the next morning as tradition demanded. Both had a hard time getting asleep alone, part of that was they each wondered what the bonds would bring. Would they be the husband or wife the other deserved? All sort of questions and thoughts raced through their minds. In the end, they both decided this is what they wanted, and it really boiled down to the fact they missed the other's body next to theirs. They knew, deep down, in their souls. They could never be happy without the other and everything else they could work out.

Unknown to Harry and Fleur their wedding party had grown from 21 to over 80. King Arthur, Guinevere, Lancelot, the other Knights and their wives were attending as family. The Hounds of Hell had split so there was almost an equal number on each side of the isle. Sir Bors would give the bride away since he was her primary protector. In another plane, three pairs of eyes belonging to James, Lily, and Albus were watching, having settled their differences.

Harry almost fainted when he entered the large hall and saw the large crowd. It took Neville tugging on his sleeve to get him moving toward Circe. Harry walked on shaky knees the realization of his getting married hitting him like a bludger to the head. He made it up the two steps and reached the platform Circe stood on. Arthur, Gwen, Lancelot, and the Knights smiled, as Harry looked the

audience over. His hands were shaking showing his nervousness. The music changed to what was now the wedding march and Hermione started slowly down the aisle. Harry heard Nev gasp when he saw Hermione and how beautiful she was. Harry had known Hermione was beautiful for years, so he wasn't at all surprised. Fleur came next and although Harry didn't think it possible, his knees grew weaker. She had a glow that seemed to surround her and fill the hall. Gorgeously stunning didn't begin to describe Fleur in Harry's mind. The white and pink roses in her bouquet complemented her radiance.

"Breathe Harry, don't faint on me," Nev whispered.

Harry took a deep breath and watched Fleur glide rather than walk to him with her left hand on Sir Bors arm. Sir Bors bowed to Harry and Fleur as he walked her up the two steps to Harry. Harry remembered little until Circe asked him if he took Fleur as his wife and the managed to say yes since his brain hadn't completely shut down. Nev handed Harry her wedding band, and somehow he managed to settle his shaking hand enough to slip it on her finger. He didn't miss the beautiful smile she gave him, however. He heard Fleur say yes to her question, and Circe say, "These two souls are now one, now and forevermore" as Fleur slipped his ring on his finger. They felt the surge of magic Sirius or Remus said the rings would bring. Harry kissed his wife and they felt a brief surge of magic between them again. The others saw as a golden glow and crowns of gold appear on their heads. Fleur was now Queen of Avalon, and she would take her place beside Harry. Those in the audience had seen this in other marriage ceremonies where the couple loved each other. A few of them had been to marriage ceremonies of arranged marriages where the glow was absent. Usually it was due to the bride and groom not really knowing each other.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I present to you King Harry James and Queen Fleur Marie Potter-Pendragon-Emrys-Gryffindor, their majesties the King and Queen of Avalon," Circe announced.

He walked his bride down the long aisle followed by Hermione on Neville's arm with the audience standing. The hall changed leaving a large open area as a dance floor. Harry and Fleur danced the Viennese waltz and half way through it. He indicated that other couples should join them. The next dance, Fleur danced with Sir

Bors, and Harry danced with his wife Victoria. The was Harry with Gwen and Fleur with Arthur. At noon, they took a break, changed into less formal clothes and ate lunch. Harry and Fleur made it a point to make sure each of the students met Arthur, Gwen, and each of the Knights. Circe told Arthur when Luna was introduced that in days long past Luna would have been her apprentice. Doubts anyone had about Luna, and what she saw or how powerful she was, flew out the window with Circe's words.

The wedding party broke up after the dinner feast that evening. Circe and Merlin shocked them all by saying tomorrow was a free day, there would be no training. Harry and Fleur told everyone good evening and went to their suite. Their hands trembled in anticipation as they undressed each other then showered the first time as man and wife.

M Rated -

After their shower, the two lovers went to bed in nervous anticipation of what was to come. They had been a couple for more than two years, including their visits to time chambers. Fleur melted into Harry's embrace, and he kissed her deeply as his hands worked their magic. He used everything the book had told him would bring her to a state of readiness. She came several times before he rolled her on top of him.

"My darling wife, I think it best if you take control the first time."

She positioned the head of his member in her slit just right to hit her channel. Then she moved her body down feeling herself expand to take him in. She stopped briefly at her maidenhead then broke through it and stopped for a time. He knew she had felt pain and discomfort. She lifted and slid down taking more of him with every third or fourth down stroke until her pelvis met his, and he was fully in her. She stopped there so they could both adjust to the feelings, there was no need to rush anything. She then made small moves that grew longer and faster until they exploded together. She felt the warmth of his ejaculation in her, and it took her over the edge again. There was no big flash of magic but there was a sharing of magic between each of them, and they felt it.

How do I tell him how happy he makes me?

You just did love and you make me happy as well. I have never felt as good as I do now.

Harry my love it seems the bonds are complete, and I know much and feel more powerful than before.

My gorgeous wife, that works two ways, I now know things I didn't before, including how to control fire.

Harry I want more, and I want you on top this time.

As you wish my Queen"

He rolled her over never having withdrawn from her. He hadn't gone completely soft and sweet tender kisses that deepened while his hand roamed her body sent his blood back south again. He withdrew almost completely then teased as he only went in just past the head of his member going deeper randomly but quickly withdrawing. It wasn't long before she came on a deep down stroke and held him against her. He then started long slow strokes building in speed until she went over the top taking him with her. She kept him in her as she rolled them on their side. They slept that way waking twice more during the night when he grew hard, neither could get enough of the other. The next morning after making love and showering Harry used a healing charm on them both to get rid of the soreness felt by both. He thought that the fourth time, the one in the shower, might have been one too many but quickly shook that thought off with a smile. They dressed and went down to breakfast.

- M rating end

Entering the informal dining room, they saw Merlin and Circe.

"Good morning grandson and granddaughter."

"Good morning grandfather," they said as one.

"It's time to set up your chain of command grandson and inner council. Have you thought of this?"

"Yes grandfather, Neville will be my right hand man next to Fleur, who will sit at my left side. Hermione will be Neville's Lieutenant. Fred and George will lead teams under Neville. Fleur will make

decisions if I am indisposed or elsewhere. I think Ginny and Luna should be Fred and George's Lieutenants. As we grow, we'll add others. Until we gain experience, Fleur and I will lead and place more responsibility on the others as they gain knowledge. Initially, we will need to rely on Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain for guidance with the goal of forming our own round table."

"Comments, Circe?"

"I think his plan is good Merlin at least through the next five years or more. Then, I suspect the ladies will move into advisory capacities, especially when babies come if not sooner. Unless we are protecting loved one few women have the taste for battle that you men seem born with. But I do question why Sirius, Remus, and André are not mentioned Harry."

"André is needed in France as Minister to ensure the war does not spill over there. I need Sirius and Remus to help protect the other students. I'm hoping the Ministry will be more prepared, and we can strike Tom Riddle dead without a major battle. I see us as a rebel group aiding the Ministry not an army, since we don't have the authority or manpower."

"Harry I suggest you make Neville a Duke, Fred and George Barons and Hermione, Ginny, and Luna Countesses of Avalon. Then as the others are ready, make them Knights. You have the power to do that and Arthur approves. Avalon and by extension Hogsmeade and Hogwarts is an independent nation as declared by Arthur in 578 AD. Obviously, we are close allies to the United Kingdom and the Queen. So do not be surprised that if you do this it will appear on her registry. It's possible she will request a visit from all of you." Merlin stated.

"She knows about us?" Fleur asked.

"Of course, she does my Queen. Liz is a descendant of Arthur's but in a more roundabout way. While the Minister keeps the British Prime Minister advised the Chief Witch or Chief Warlock is her advisor."

Harry almost laughed at the look on her face when Merlin called Fleur 'my Queen' but said, "I'll do as you suggest grandfather." Now all he had to do is check through his memories and find out how the

knighting ceremony needed done. In addition, he wanted to know if he could promote Barons to Dukes and such. This king thing is starting to be a pain in the ass, he thought.

Language, husband, Harry heard Fleur say in his head and replied, Yes love, but it's called for, and I didn't say it out loud, in hers. They he added, you sure look cute when you're surprised. I almost laughed out loud when Merlin called you my Queen.

Prat!

Harry nodded at Fleur and smiled, as the rest of the group arrived for a late breakfast. They knew this would be an interesting day.

Chapter 12 – The First Task

April 10th Time Chamber Date

"Good morning all," Harry said and added, "at noon, I want you all in the Great Hall in full battle dress. A ceremony requires you to be in battle dress. Before you ask, you'll find out your answers at noon."

After breakfast, Harry asked Neville, Hermione, Fred, George, Ginny, and Luna to meet him and Fleur in their den in five minutes. When the others arrived, they saw Harry with Fleur on his left sitting at a round table. There were placards with their names of where he wanted them to set. Neville was on Harry's right then Hermione, Fred, Luna, George, Ginny, and Fleur.

"At noon I will announce you lot as my inner council. Our command structure will be me then from top down, Fleur, Nev, Fred, and George. With Hermione, Luna, and Ginny as your Captains, I chose you after watching how you work together. We will add others as we grow and the need arises. Hermione I have to ask you if you wish to lead a team later or remain teamed as Neville's right hand."

"If I have a choice, I want to stay with Nev and cover his back."

"Done, Ginny and Luna will eventually be the next team leaders and report to Nev during a battle. Fleur will act in my stead if I am unavailable. While I may begin a discussion, while sitting at this table, there is no rank, and we are equals here and will listen to

each other. However, in battle, there must be leaders and followers or there is chaos that leads to defeat. Are there any questions?"

"Harry I think we all have been expecting this. Unlike Dumbledore, we recognize the need for a structured chain of command," George said.

"Why, Ginny and I we're the youngest Harry?"

"Good question Luna, now tell me who has defeated you two in duels, especially when teamed with the twins."

"Neville and Hermione and you and Fleur," Ginny answered.

"Need I say more? Team dueling is about fighting with strategy and covering each other."

"So what happens at noon Harry?"

"It's a surprise Neville, just as I indicated earlier. However, in the meantime you six split the others into two teams and decide on leaders. My suggestion is to set things up like the US army with a lieutenant and at least two NCOs. I don't see us needing to grow too many more than 35 to 40. We will act like independent rebels and not controlled by the Ministry. Avalon is an independent nation that includes Hogsmeade and Hogwarts. It is not under British rule, but we do support the United Kingdom and the Queen as allies. This is the reason I was able to take over the Hogwarts wards from Dumbledore." Harry replied as he and Fleur left the others at the round table.

They went to their bedroom and put up their privacy shields before making love. After a nice hot shower and 30 minutes in their hot tub, they dressed in royal robes and went to the Great Hall. The others, including Arthur, Gwen, Merlin, Circe, and the Hounds of Hell were already there. Harry led Fleur to her throne then took his place in front of his.

"Neville Longbottom, Hermione Granger, Fred Weasley, George Weasley, Ginny Weasley, and Luna Lovegood, please come forward and kneel before your King."

When they came and knelt before Harry brought Excalibur forth and said, "Neville Longbottom, I dub the Lord Neville Duke of Avalon, Knight in the service of Harry King of Avalon. Arise Lord Neville and take your place at my right hand." Harry then did the ceremony with the other five naming Fred and George Barons. Harry named Hermione, Ginny, and Luna Baronesses as Fleur joined them on Harry's left.

"What you see before you are my inner council. These six will join Fleur and me at our round table, and they will lead you in the battle that is coming. As we grow in size, others will join us at the council. Currently, we will have two teams led by Fred and George with Ginny and Luna as their captains. You are now all citizens of Avalon with all rights and privileges that accompany that citizenship. Avalon is an independent nation recognized by Queen Elizabeth and Europe as such. Our nation includes Hogsmeade, Hogwarts, and some 50 square miles surrounding the village. In addition, we own the Ministry building as well as the eight surrounding blocks. What you do not know is that Avalon is what you may know as the Isle of Wright. Well actually only 20 percent of it is, the rest is hidden from view. The population of the Isle of Wright is wizards or what you call squibs, they total roughly 100,000 most of which are non-magical. Father would you like to say a few words?"

"I need only to say that your next training session will be conducted on Avalon proper. We of the round table agree with your decision son, and welcome the new citizens to our home. I think you have something else left to do."

Harry then knighted the others, then they had a feast and party that lasted through their normal dinner hour. Harry and Fleur made sure his group met everyone and understood their pecking order. They also insured Cedric and Victor didn't feel left out and named the auxiliary Knights. The organization now looked like this:

Harry & Fleur Potter

Neville Longbottom & Hermione Granger

Team 1 Team 2

Fred Weasley George Weasley

Luna Lovegood Ginny Weasley

Lee Jordon Daphne Greengrass

Angelina Johnson Tracy Davis

Terry Boot Alicia Spinet

Blaze Zabini Anthony (Tony) Goldstein

Zacharias (Zac) Smith Michael Corner

It was the first step in a journey into the future, but all journeys begin with the first step toward a destination. They knew Luna saw many things they didn't, including probabilities of outcomes. However, they knew she could not see the future but could list the possible outcomes, as times of events grew closer. One thing she taught them was how to read her father's paper. His writing style used encryption that based on one developed by the Department of Mysteries. His mention of certain creatures told them what code to use for the paper to decode messages from their spies around the United Kingdom and Europe.

The last three months in the time chamber, the goblins taught them fading, communication, and fighting with blades. When they left the chamber, after their final party, there was no doubt that Harry had chosen his inner council well. Neville emerged as the overall champion with Hermione in second place. Fred and George tied for third, while Ginny and Luna tied for fifth with Lee Jordon a close seventh and Daphne Greengrass only one point behind him. Much to her chagrin Harry elevated Hermione from Baroness to Duchess. Then let them know that, in the next session it would be the six leaders and new members who came to the chamber. The Avalon trip would be set back until after the first task but before Christmas.

November 6, 1994 – 11:17 a.m. real time

Harry and Fleur stepped through the portal and joined the other 16 housemates in the Common Room. Sirius was sitting on a couch waiting for them.

"Harry, Minerva, Fudge, and Amelia Bones are all looking for you. I suspect it's about the students and Sakharov. I would like to know where you've been, but won't push it. However, the others may."

"While we change, tell them I want the Chief Witch here as well. Fleur we may as well get this straightened out now as later. Sirius I warn you now, the shit is about to hit the fan. I want you, Remus, Severus, Tonks, and Professor Vector here as well." Harry said then turned toward his room.

While Sirius went to get the others Harry told his housemates, he wanted them in full battle dress. Then he called for Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain. He wasn't surprised they knew what was going on. When Fudge and the others arrived, he let them through the door.

"Welcome to Avalon House Minister, Chief Witch, Director Bones, Headmistress, and professors. I understand you wish to talk to me. However, first there are some things you should know so please sit down," Harry said.

"Madam Longbottom, as Chief Witch have you met with Queen Elizabeth?"

"Yes... what do I call you today Lord Potter?"

"For now Sire will do since this seems to be about the nation of Avalon, and I am wearing my royal robes. However, the real question is, are you aware you are on the sovereign land of Avalon as granted by Arthur in 562? It is recognized as such by the United Kingdom as well as most other nations in Europe."

"Yes, Sire I am aware of that."

"With that in mind and the fact that you are dealing with the King of Avalon, Minister Fudge. What is it, you wish from me?"

"My Aurors and others reported the death of the Durmstrang Headmaster and the expulsion of nine students from Hogwarts. Madam Bones and I are here to investigate that Sire."

"I could get real shitty here and ask by what authority you send your people onto my kingdom to investigate anything. Instead, I'll simply

say this, I warned marked Death Eaters when the wards would kill them if they didn't leave. I also warned those that support Voldemort and are adults would be cast out of Hogwarts. This was not required but I gave them a chance they didn't take. For far too long your Ministry has assumed that had some form over Hogsmeade and Hogwarts. Minister nothing could be farther from the truth. The independent nation of Avalon includes this location and the surrounding 50 square miles. In addition, your Ministry is on my land since the block it is on and the eight that surrounds it are part of Avalon. Madam Longbottom, feel free to check with the Queen on that. So I ask again, what do you want of me?"

Fudge looked at Bones who shrugged, then said, "I guess you have answered our question Sire."

"Very well let me introduce some people to you. First is Lord Longbottom, Duke of Avalon, followed by Lady Granger, Duchess of Avalon... and last but by no means least Sir Blaise Zabini. Those named are Avalon citizens declared as such by Arthur as is Mr. Victor Krum and Mr. Cedric Diggory. I offer the same citizenship to Minerva McGonagall, Sirius Black, Remus Lupin, Severus Snape, Nymphadora Tonks, and Septima Vector. Madam Longbottom if you check that with Her Majesty you will find the crown recognizes dual citizenship. I do not offer citizenship to you and the Minister, as it would create a conflict of interest. However, Avalon maintains the right to provide the justice if such action were to come up. There are others I will make this offer to later."

Avalon gained six more citizens that morning.

"Now I need something from the Ministry that states Hogwarts and Avalon are not responsible for what happens to any who enters, or are on its grounds, during the tasks of this tournament. If I do not receive this, I will cancel the tournament. I also suggest you reconsider bringing dragons on my school grounds. However, I will leave that for you to decide. However, I will not be held financially or morally responsible for what happens in something I had no part in negotiating."

"We will need the Wizengamot approval for this Sire." Lady Longbottom stated.

"It's my understanding the dragons are due here 24 November, if I've heard nothing by noon, 22 November consider the tournament canceled. I'll leave it to you, to get the word out that supporters of Voldemort will not be able to enter the grounds. Marked Death Eaters will be killed where we find them. Is there any other business we need to discuss?"

When they said no Harry added, "At 6:00 a.m. tomorrow the intent wards kick in and fourth years and above who support the dark lord will find themselves and their possessions at the Hogsmeade station. Hogwarts will not educate terrorists in any form or fashion. I will personally make that announcement his evening at dinner. Now if you wish we will show you around."

Harry showed them the student's rooms and then the training area. He explained how the wards worked to keep the sexes apart. Then he asked George to attempt to gain entrance to Alicia's room. When George touched her door, a klaxon sounded and George received a shock. Minerva agreed the wards were better than most houses had in place. What surprised her most was that 11:00 p.m. neither sex could enter the other sex's floor a strong compulsion charm sent them to their own room. Augusta sated that there was more protection here than when she went to school. What they didn't know was students were allowed in the training room until 10:00 p.m. and there were quiet rooms there, meant for study of course. There was no way to prevent a twosome from finding an empty broom closet at least they were safe in the training room. Harry invited Minerva back after their guests from the Ministry left. The other adults stayed.

"I know you are all curious as to where we've been for the last hour and a half. We spent a year with Merlin, Circe, and other teachers learning advanced magic and getting our traveling certification. We will have another session on 4 December, and you all are invited. I've designated Fleur, Neville, Hermione, Fred, George, Luna, and Ginny as my inner council, which is why they have titles. Headmistress, would you please ask Madam Marchbanks, to schedule O.W.L.s and N.E.W.T.s for Avalon House students in December? We will want a combined test as they did prior to 1882. Questions please."

"Harry you never mentioned Fleur's title," Remus said.

"She's my Queen of course. We are engaged you know."

"Harry some of you are too young to take those tests," Septima stated.

"Not as citizens of Avalon we aren't too young, Professor."

"You may all call me Septima in your area if you wish."

"Thank you."

"You really think you are all ready to take those tests Harry."

"Yes Severus if we can pass what Merlin and the others put us through. We can pass N.E.W.T.s. Anyone with less than an 'O' will damn sure regret it in their next session with Merlin. Sirius did you explain the wards on the door?"

"Yes, they know what is said here concerning us stays within these walls."

"Thanks godfather, now I know they won't allow the first task to be rescheduled. What I say now stays here I want you to know. The first task will not be the excitement everyone expects. You all are invited, to sit in the Avalon House stands with the Delacours. I highly suggest you do exactly that, or you may not like the results. I have arranged a bit of a prank with the chief dragon Amanda. She loves a good prank and is quite a character."

"Harry what have you done?"

"I'm not telling Minerva it's a surprise. I gave the British Ministry an out, please remember that. What I don't understand is how the hell going into the lake is entertaining for the audience. For that matter, how will they see us in a 20 foot tall maze?"

"Harry would you explain how you know all of this?" Tonks asked.

"Well Nymphadora, once upon a time at approximately 1:35 a.m. on 2 May, 1998, I stood in front of Voldemort and took a Killing Curse...and as they say the rest is recent history."

When he finished 23 people had tears in their eyes even those who had heard it before never had heard the complete story. His housemates now understood why he was so driven, and works them so hard.

"Harry is just dawned on me. You're pushing 22 or 23 in a 14 year old body. That must be pure hell, I can't imagine that." Fred said.

"I doubt many 22 year olds could compare to him." Fleur responded, then turned red thinking of what she just said.

"Thanks love. I'll take that as a compliment, but I didn't think Veelas blushed. But to answer Fred a different way, Merlin says to expect another growth spurt next month. Then more growth spurts on my fifteenth and sixteenth birthdays. The last big one will be on my seventeenth birthday. I have all rights and privileges of an adult and am a King. What more do I need except for Voldemort and his followers dead?"

"Well you sure handled Fudge nicely. It was a smart move to bring Augusta into the meeting," Minerva stated.

"I gently reminded him how tenuously he is holding his position. I'm sure by now Augusta has reminded him they could be removed by the Queen. If he hasn't figured it out, Her Majesty may let him know. I'm not just an ally we are also related. Another thing he doesn't know is that we are allies of the Goblin nation and could ruin him economically. The Ministry is much more dependent on me than I am on them, since I don't need them at all and could disband the Wizengamot with a stroke of my pen."

"Harry how do you know all of this?"

"Hermione my sister, you forget Fleur, and I had lessons separate from you lot. However, book one of the laws has some real interesting reading about the rights of Merlin's heirs. Couple that with the fact books one through three, cannot be changed or altered in any way, and it really gets interesting. Fudge, Dumbledore, and others by law should have been hung in Diagon Alley according to the old laws. To take it a step further every Death Eater and member of the Order of the Phoenix and similar organizations should be executed."

"Why the Order of the Phoenix?" Tonks asked.

"Book one, page 22, paragraph 3, states 'any member of the wizard world who works for an organization that subverts this council shall be executed.' It doesn't say should be, or may be, it says shall be executed. What we call a footnote today states that the only organizations not subverting the council are those working for the council. The other thing is that the council chief or Chief Warlock today should have his or her own military arm of warlocks to defend the wizard world."

"Where does that put us then?" Neville asked.

"The treaty of 652 that granted Merlin Hogsmeade gives us the right to defend ourselves, including entering any lands in Great Britain in pursuit of offenders. That coupled with a letter from the Queen gives us the right to go after Voldemort and his followers marked or unmarked Nev."

"So Binns was an ass in more ways than just being a boring ghost," Daphne stated.

"I don't know Daphne but the Ministry has been involved at Hogwarts far too long. Between that and the laws in books four through seven who really knows?" Harry replied.

"I suppose I must tell Matilda Marchbanks to use the ICW tests, as ours seem invalid based on what you say. I've pushed for years to use those and teach the subjects covered by those exams."

"Minerva you have the power now to do what needs done use it well and return Hogwarts to the best school in the wizard world. I do suggest you appoint Professor Flitwick as a Co-Deputy with Professor Sprout. If you go the ICW route, you'll have even more paperwork since the current agreement forces us to provide information to the Ministry. That agreement expires in 2010 if I remember correctly. The other thing I suggest is the Professors' post open office hours in the morning and afternoon and possibly just before or after lunch. If they're staggered through the week, it should keep the evening questions to a minimum. There is no damn reason a Professor should be bothered on the weekend. If Severus gives us an essay we have a week to get it done so that should give us plenty of time to ask a question during a weekday."

"I like the way you think Harry."

"Thanks Severus, you Professors need a life and time to relax. Hell having fun shouldn't stop just because you work here. Usually if someone is in the hospital wing, they can ask a friend to help get a question answered, unless they're in long term care."

"Well it's getting on to dinner time, and you have an announcement to make Harry."

"I know Headmistress. You understand three of your students or more aren't going to take this well. If Mr. Malfoy allows his alligator mouth override his hummingbird brain, he may well end up dead. I've warned him for the last time, and I meant every word I said."

"Minerva before you ask. I've talked to Draco until I'm blue in the face. He blames Harry for everything thing going back for years. The last time I tried, he refused to talk to me and hasn't said a word to me in almost two weeks."

"Severus don't blame yourself. He is his father's son, and you tried your best. Sirius and I would like you to join the Marauders if you're willing. Of course you'll need an animagus form to get a name."

Severus smiled and changed into a large bat then shrank to normal bat size before changing back.

"Batman," Sirius and Remus said.

"Severus as a citizen of Avalon you need not register your form with the Ministry," Harry told them.

"I suppose you have a form, pup." Sirius said.

"Mutt, we all have several depending on what is needed at the time, and yes some are magical creatures."

"I not a mutt damn it, I'm a Grim."

"Same thing," came several voices back at him. He changed forms and growled at those in the Common Room, then changed back.

"Harry, which form do you like best?"

"Minerva I would have to say the silver dragon. He's nearly 100 feet long and 60 feet tall with eyes and fangs like a basilisk. In addition, I can control the effect of my eyes with a thought. I can also control my size like Severus does. We all can do that."

The group left for dinner in the Great Hall with the students in full battle robes. Harry and Fleur wore their royal robes with no glamours. Tonks joined them at Avalon House table as the Professor went to the head table. Minerva asked for a head count to ensure all students were in place. When she was sure they were all present, she nodded to Harry, who went to the front.

"Lady Hogwarts lock down the castle please and send Professor Trelawney here. All ghosts and portraits to the Great Hall I have an announcement to make. What only a few know is that you are on Avalon Nation's land. I am Harry King of Avalon, and you are here at my pleasure. The Ministry and Queen Elizabeth know this and recognizes this as an independent nation."

When he saw Trelawney literally flung into her seat, he continued, "At 6:00 a.m. in the morning new wards activate. These are intention wards, that will reject all Voldemort supporters and any others that wish to do harm in my land. They will affect those age fourteen and older. You and your personal property will appear at Hogsmeade station. You made your choices now live with them. Draco Malfoy, reach for that wand and die."

"Fuck you, I'll kill your whore." Draco shouted and pulled his wand. As it cleared his sleeve, his head exploded.

"Crabbe, Goyle don't even think about it, or you'll join him." Harry shouted and they sat down.

"Lancelot, please remove Sybil Trelawney to Avalon but don't kill her yet, just find out what she knows and reported to the rat."

"Yes, Sire as you wish," Lancelot said and nodded, and then he and Trelawney disappeared.

"Cho Chang, you and your little group are no long welcome here so prepare to leave. I will no longer guarantee your safety after 6:30 a.m. tomorrow. This is a place of learning, not a playground for bullies for those who don't like that you may leave with the others in the morning. That goes for our guests as well. In addition, there is not enough intermingling between the houses. No house in this school is better than any other. Start making friends in other houses, or I'll banish the house system entirely. Your traits and personalities were used to sort you into a house so you may make friends quicker. But in the future you will find you need other friends as well to help you along the way." Harry stated then hesitated and said, "Peeves get in here now."

"Yes, Potty."

"Peeves, do you wish to die or be banished from Avalon?"

The poltergeist shuddered then replied, "No Sire."

"Then we must come to an agreement, you may do minor pranks on second year students and above. You will do no pranks on first years and no dirty words on wall or chalkboards. You will not harm anyone, but will alert him or her if there is a danger. Do we agree?"

Peeves thought for a moment then agreed.

"Very well the Bloody Baron will ensure you keep your word. However, if I'm called in you will not like the results. Now go have fun."

The next morning there were 17 fewer students in the school. Crabbe, Goyle, Parkinson, Bulstrode, Cho, and her friends among others were gone. Harry asked Lady Hogwarts for a new large Common Room centrally located and was open to all students. It had places to relax, dance, study, and had access to the library. He also moved the Slytherin dorms and Common Room to the second floor where they had windows and could see the grounds. Minerva changed the Common Rooms so that students could cross visit until 9:00 p.m. This all took less than two weeks and the time for the first task was here. After a successful dance, the prior evening, the guests began arriving, some before breakfast. Slytherin had beat Hufflepuff 210 to 180 in a clean match the Saturday after the dance.

Sunday November 17, 1994

Harry and Fleur was awake at five in the morning and after making love, showering and dressing, she sat on his lap in their sitting room.

"What are you thinking about love?" she asked.

"Just reviewing the last two weeks in my head, a lot happened."

"I'm glad you brought grandmother and Monique into our group. Your suggestion of basilisk venom and Phoenix tears has helped them according to grandmother."

"The look on their faces when the 18 of us turned into phoenixes was priceless. I hope that they can synthesize the properties of the venom and tears and not have to rely on the real stuff. Do you think Cedric and Victor will take my advice this afternoon Fleur?"

"I'm not sure about Cedric, but I believe Victor will. Cedric still relies too much on prior teaching and the Ministry line. Love it's time to meet the family for breakfast."

Harry and Fleur arrived in the Common Room as a silver missile came through the portal and into Harry's arms. Harry swung her around and sat her on his shoulder.

"Gabrielle, act like the lady you are supposed to be," Marie chastised.

"Marie she's fine she just missed us. I mean it's been three days, since we saw her last." Harry kidded and sat Gabrielle down so he could kiss Marie and shake hands with André.

They went to the Great Hall for breakfast where Antoinette and Monique joined them, at the Avalon House table. After introducing his family to the others, they enjoyed a French breakfast. The house tables had been replaced by smaller tables for parents and other guests. They spent the rest of the morning showing the Delacours around Hogwarts and Hogsmeade. At noon, they went to the Avalon stands where Harry and Fleur excused themselves and went to the tent to prepare for the coming task.

Lady Amanda, are we ready?

Of course, young one, please tell me who has which dragon.

I will as they're drawn, this should be fun.

For some more than others, Harry.

At 12:40 the dragon handlers started, the Swedish-Short Snout named Nancy, toward the sunken arena. Suddenly, it seemed the sky was full of dragons as a flight of ten flew 30 feet above the entry to the arena. Four peeled off while the other six dumped large loads of dung in the arena. The four split into two flights of two and passed over the stands dropping dung as they flew. Following them was two flights of three that urinated on the people in the stands as the flights of two turned. The last four followed the example of the six then disappeared by turning invisible. Minister Fudge was furious, but Lady Longbottom smiled from the Avalon stands. Harry had warned them and now the Minister workers and the majority of the Wizengamot were up to their knees in dragon dung. Charlie Weasley looked on and laughed. He knew now why the flight of dragons had been dropping dung at targets.

The audience heard a cold voice say, "you were warned about not bringing dragons here. You reap what you sow, I suggest the stands be moved back so all can see. Do that now, or I will with the help of Lady Hogwarts. The dragons are proud magical beings not animals meant for the entertainment of wizards." There was no question, in anyone's mind, that King Harry had spoken.

It took nearly an hour to get everyone cleaned up and the stands moved. One thing was apparent. The dung may be gone but the smell lingered. Unnoticed by all but those in the Avalon stands was the witch, wizard, and the nine people who appeared on the front row with Arthur and Guinevere. To all others, the row did not exist. The task was now ready to start and Nancy was in place covering her fake eggs.

Cedric was first up having selected the short snout with the number one on its model. He cautiously approached the dragon and nodded. Nancy sent a fireball his way to indicate she wanted respect. Cedric transfigured a rock into a dog that Nancy promptly destroyed with a blast of fire then glared at Cedric. Cedric backed off and bowed deeply which Nancy returned. He started toward the dragon

cautiously as she watched his progress. Reaching her clutch of eggs, he gently lifted the gold one and showed it to her. She nodded and he bowed again, which she returned. Once Cedric reached the finish line, Nancy's chains dropped away, and she stood near the Avalon stands.

Carmine, the Welsh Green was next, and threatened to burn the handlers with the chains. Fleur entered the area and bowed at the start/finish line.

There is no need for a Queen to bow to me, young one.

Lady Carmine, I show only the respect you deserve.

It seems Amanda is correct in her assessment of you and your husband, come forward please.

Thank you Lady Carmine.

Fleur walked to the dragon, and Nancy lowered her head. Fleur rubbed her nose, and scratched under her chin and could tell the dragon was holding back a sigh. Fleur patted her cheek then picked up the gold egg and showed it to Carmine. The dragon nodded then they bowed to each other.

Lady Carmine my husband tried to prevent your coming here.

I understand, Amanda told us so. I do not believe they will make the same mistake again. Is it true we will leave here for Avalon?

"Yes, that is true, Harry wishes you to be closer where he can protect you better. The world would be a poor place without dragons in it.

Thank you my Queen.

Fleur bowed once more and walked to the finish line. Carmine joined Nancy and laid down in front of the Avalon stands. She noticed the young Veela bouncing in her seat looking at her and Nancy.

Victor watched the exchange and decided he and Cedric had been foolish not to join Avalon house and learn Parseltongue. He waited until the Chinese Fireball was in place and remembered her name

was Stacy. He stood at the start/finish line and bowed then said in his native Bulgarian, [Lady Stacy may I approach you]?]

He saw the dragon nod, and he stepped forward looking her in the eyes.

[May I pet you?]

When she nodded, he patted her cheek and scratched her chin.

[I will remove the abomination they call a golden egg if that is all right.]

Stacy nodded again and stepped back so Victor could reach the eggs easier. Victor lifted the egg and showed it to her then bowed. She returned the bow, and Victor walked toward the finish line as if on a Sunday stroll. He waved at his parents, he had been able to convince to sit with Avalon House. Stacy joined Carmine and Nancy in front of the Avalon stands.

In the stands Sirius said, "You do realize Remus that we are seeing the greatest prank in history. On our best day, the Marauders couldn't have pulled this off, and I don't think it's nearly over."

"Most probably it is just getting started well, look." Remus replied.

The crowd was amazed at the size of the unattended Horntail that walked into the center of the stands and laid the fake clutch of eggs at her feet.

Harry stood at the line and bowed as Amanda did the same.

Welcome to Avalon, Lady Amanda.

Thank you Sire, I do not believe others feel the same.

They are of no matter my Lady, they are only guest and not citizens. May I approach you?

Of course, my King, and you can touch me as well.

Harry walked to the dragon and petted her. Then he walked around her checking her health and for rough handling but found none.

Shall we fly before I take the egg out of your site?

You may want a sticking charm on your seat or a saddle perhaps.

A sticking charm will look more daring and make for a better show.

Harry mounted the dragon just in front of her wings, and made himself comfortable as the egg flew to Fleur. Amanda lifted into the air and sped over the Forbidden forest then climbed to 150 feet and returned to the arena area and did a barrel roll. She buzzed both stands at high speed then lifted and turned landing in front of the Avalon stands.

Harry dismounted and stuck his hand out to Fleur then asked Gabrielle to join them. He lifted Gabby onto the dragons back in front of Fleur and told her he had used a sticking charm, so she wouldn't fall. He sat behind Fleur and wrapped his arms around both. Amanda lifted into the air and circled over the grounds, castle, and Forrest. She smiled when Harry told her Gabrielle wanted a barrel roll in front of the stands, so she could get a picture. Amanda complied with the request then landed in front of the Avalon stands.

Harry what is it?

Sitting in the front row is King Arthur, Queen Guinevere, Queen Elizabeth, and her entire family is here, except for the children Amanda.

Perhaps some would want a ride on a dragon before we leave for Avalon proper, please ask.

Harry heard, grandson introduce Arthur, Gwen, the Liz and her family. You may call my grandfather when you introduce Circe and me but do not call her grandmother or heads will roll. Just call her my friend and guest.

Harry's royal robes appeared and he turned to the crowd and said so all could hear, "Ladies and Gentlemen it gives me great pleasure to introduce Arthur Pendragon King Regent of Avalon. His wife Guinevere Pendragon Queen Regent of Avalon. Elizabeth the second Queen of the common wealth of nations and her husband HRH Prince Philip Duke of Edinburgh. Her sons, HRH Prince

Charles and HRH Princess Diana, Duke and Duchess of Wales, HRH Prince Andrew and HRH Princess Sarah, Duke and Duchess of York. HRH Prince Edward and HRH Sophie the Earl and Countess of Wessex, HRH Princess Anne Princess Royal and Princess of Orange. Last and by no means, Lord Myrddin Emrys Duke of Hogsmeade and his companion Lady Circe Goddess of magic. There are a few more that need introduced first is the Horntail, Amanda, Queen of dragons. Then in their order of appearance are Nancy, Carmine, and Stacy, who took part in this farce, called a tournament. The flight leader is Mitsy formerly called Norbert by Hagrid. I apologize to the other nine, but we have not met yet. However, I think they deserve a round of applause for their skill in flying and hitting targets while moving."

"Your Majesties Queen Amanda offers rides to any who wishes them. This is quite rare in history I believe, as they normally have little to do with humans. Those who choose to ride will be perfectly safe with the use of a simple sticking charm that Fleur, Gabrielle, and I used effectively. The view from their back can only be described as awesome Ma'am."

"Harry you are a King and will call me Elizabeth or Liz, do I make myself clear young man?"

"Yes ma.... Elizabeth."

"He learns quick Merlin."

"Yes Liz he does at that."

While Harry and Fleur talked with Arthur, Merlin, Circe, and Lancelot, while the others flew with dragons.

When they returned Antoinette looked at Harry and asked, "Why are you two waiting to be married? It is foolish everyone can see the love you share."

"Grandmother 27 December we thought would be our first opportunity to get everyone together." Fleur replied.

"Well obviously you were wrong everyone is here now, so why wait."

"But my dress and..."

"Hush silly girl, your dress is here and the Great Hall can be quickly turned into anything you could want by a simple request. Fleur looked at Harry, who smiled and nodded.

"I will perform the ceremony, or Merlin can if you wish," Circe offered.

"All right Circe you may perform the ceremony, but we'll do it in the Room of Requirement not the Great Hall and will limit the guests to Avalon citizens and the Royal Family and our guests here in the Avalon stand." Harry stated and the others agreed. Fleur kissed his cheek and left with the other women.

Harry told Nev he was to be the best man again. Then he approached the Weasley men.

"Ron, how are you doing?"

"Much better Harry, thank you. Congratulations, by the way, on your marriage and finding the family you deserve. Bill says that you are providing the counseling and tutors using Voldemort's vault. Thanks, and I think it's funny that his funds are being put to good use."

"Ron study hard, mate then if you're ready we'll bring you into Avalon House and get you really trained. But Ron believe me when I say our instructors are hard taskmasters. Start running mate, and getting in physical shape if you're not doing that now. Excuse me I need to talk to Charlie and Bill."

"Thanks Harry, I'm sorry for all I put you through. True friends don't do what I did."

"Ron that wasn't you and we both know that now. Unfortunately, you just aren't ready to go through what Ginny, Fred, and George went through. However, with hard work you will be." The two shook hands and Harry went to Charlie and Bill.

"Charlie how would you like a job with dragons at double your salary?"

"What, where, when?"

"What, a job working with the dragons that are no longer in Romania. When, starting tomorrow, w Avalon of course. You'll even get more training and learn Parseltongue so you can speak to the dragons. They like you and yes you can bring your lady."

"Hell yes, thanks Harry. You sure are running in high company these days."

"When your mind shields get tough enough I'll ask Lancelot or one of the others to tell you about it. Bill I have a proposition you can't possibly pass up."

"You're too young to be a godfather Harry, well at least that kind. Whatcha got."

"I need someone to teach curse breaking and wards. Ragnok recommended you, said you do a good job for them. What I have is part time only takes an hour now and then. In return, you'll be paid and offered a chance to learn magic that hasn't been seen or used in 1000 years or more. Plus you'll learn some Goblin magic as well."

"I'm interested definitely, but an hour now and then doesn't seem like much time to learn anything."

"All is not as it seems at times my friend, time can have different meaning depending where you are I'm sure you know where I mean."

"You just found an instructor Harry."

"Good, I guess we better head in, if I'm late for my own wedding, I may have to sleep on the couch tonight, and I'd really rather not."

Harry smiled as he walked toward Avalon House thinking, I have to be there to see their younger siblings hand them their asses on a platter. I need to speak to Lady Hogwarts and see if she can slow time down in the castle.

Chapter 13 – Weddings and Christmas

Harry smiled as he walked toward Avalon House thinking, I have to be there to see their younger sibling's hand them their asses on a

platter. I need to speak to Lady Hogwarts and see if she can slow time down in the castle.

Harry heard, come to the Room of Requirement grandson come straight here do not go to your Common Room. The women will attack you or any other poor man that crosses the door. In my time marriage was a simple thing and much more civilized than now. Hell, Circe threw me out.

I think it has something to do with only the father seeing the bride before the wedding. I'll be there shortly I need to warn the Weasley men.

I had Dobby bring them here. Avalon House is too dangerous at this time grandson.

When Harry arrived at the Room of Requirement Merlin ushered him into a side room. What he could see the Room of Requirement was beautiful.

"We are to touch nothing out there and stay here until we're told we can take our seats. Grandson I swear the women has gone mad."

"Actually Merlin we got off lucky, usually this happens over weeks if not months. It starts with little things and slowly builds, as time gets closer to the actual date. I swear it's like great white sharks in a feeding frenzy. This gentleman, is more like a controlled elopement with the family present." Arthur told them.

Harry, I have a maid of honor and five bridesmaids. You will need a best man and five groomsmen that will be ushering then stand on your side of the aisle at a level equal to the bridesmaids.

Thanks love. I miss being at your side.

We won't apart be much longer love.

Ron was shocked and pleased. He knew he now had a chance to be Harry's friend, but he knew Neville was Harry's best friend. He also knew he was making good progress when he felt no jealousy toward Harry or Neville.

André and Arthur Weasley explained wizard weddings to those that didn't know what to expect. Then Marie summoned André. He told the others to meet the women in the hall except for Harry, Neville, and the Weasley brothers. André told the Weasley brothers to act as ushers, and to ask those entering if they preferred the bride or groom's side of the aisle. King Arthur would stand as Harry's father as André would do for Fleur. The Hounds of Hell would split with some on each side of the aisle. Ragnok and his mate would sit on Harry's side of the aisle.

Once everyone was seated Harry was sent in and shown where to stand. He looked at the huge crowd, and his palms got sweaty. Then he thought and asked. Lady Hogwarts, can you slow time down in this room?

"Yes King Harry how slow would you like it?"

"An hour in here is ten minutes outside."

"It shall be done, Your Majesty."

"Thank you My Lady."

Luna, Ginny, Daphne, Alicia, and Angelina entered. Ron, Bill, Charlie, George, and Fred fell in step beside the ladies offering them an arm. The music changed from classical to the Wedding March. Gabrielle followed by Hermione entered, Hermione looked radiant and glued her eyes to Neville's while Gabrielle spread yellow and deep red rose petals along the aisle.

Fleur appeared on Andre's arm and floated toward Harry. Harry was sure his heart had stopped. The gown she wore now made her more beautiful than anything he had ever seen including her. Neville reminded him to breathe, unless he preferred the couch for messing up his wedding by fainting. Harry told Neville when it was his turn, he would remind him of the same thing. Harry took Fleur's hand from André and gave his father in law a smile that said everything.

"Dear friends we are gathered here this day to witness two souls become one. The stars have forecasted this union for centuries. Harry James Potter do you take Fleur Marie Delacour to be your wife from day through eternity and beyond? Will you love her, honor her, and be faithful to her alone from this day forward?" Asked Circe.

"I, Harry James Potter swear upon my life and magic. I shall love, honor, and be faithful to Fleur Marie Delacour forever and beyond, so mote it be. Fleur you mean more to me than the air I breathe. You and you alone make my life complete." Harry said placing her wedding ring on her finger.

"Fleur Marie Delacour, do you take Harry James Potter to be your husband from day through eternity and beyond? Will you love him, honor him, and be faithful to him alone from this day forward?"

"I, Fleur Marie Delacour swear upon my life and magic. I shall love, honor, and be faithful to Harry James Potter forever and beyond, so mote it be. Harry you complete me and make me more than I ever dreamed I could be." Fleur said placing his wedding ring on his finger.

"What the Lord above has blessed let no person try to divide. This couple, Harry James and Fleur Marie are one and shall remain as one forever and more. Harry you may now kiss your wife, congratulations you two."

Harry kissed Fleur and magic encircled them in a golden dome as their magic strengthened. Those in the room could feel the magic expand from them and then disappear. Where Harry stood as a teenager was young man six feet three inches with broad shoulders, a deep chest, and a narrow waist. Fleur had also aged and was five feet ten inches tall her hair was now golden blonde. Her shoulders were slightly larger, her breast a bit fuller. Her waist was small but not tiny, and her hips flared and flowed into long legs. While she had looked like a girl, she now looked like a radiantly gorgeous woman. Crowns appeared on their heads, and Excalibur appeared at Harry's side in full view.

Fleur my love what do we do now?

We walk to the door then the room changes for a wedding party my husband.

Harry offered her his arm, and they slowly walked down the aisle followed by King Arthur and André, then Neville, Hermione, and the others. The audience stood and tables and soft chairs replaced the seats. The room expanded to include a dance floor and menus

appeared on the tables in front of each seat. Harry and Fleur joined Arthur, Gwen, Merlin Circe, and the Royal Family. The Knights of the Round Table was on one side of the royal table, and Harry's inner council was on the other.

Fleur sat next to Arthur, and Harry was between her and Elizabeth.

"Merlin what happened when they kissed?"

"Fate and magic recognized them and gave them certain gifts that I am not free to reveal Lizzy."

"Don't call me Lizzy, you old goat!"

"Merlin, behave yourself or I'll make the couch even more uncomfortable."

"Yes dear," Merlin said and ducked his head and smiled at Harry.

Harry smiled back and talked to the princes as Fleur talked to the princesses. He liked Andrew most, feeling he was more like a Marauder than the rest. Once dinner was over, they mingled with the guests and introduced Andrew to Sirius, Remus, and Severus.

"Prince Andrew, I'll admit we were good pranksters when we were younger. Even so, the truth is Harry and Fleur are much better than we are on our best day. I'm sure they got it passed down from both fathers as James was a Marauder and André has his own way to prank. These two have pulled several on André and me, and we have yet to get them back. However, today it will go down in history as the greatest prank ever. How did you do it godson?"

"I've been talking to Amanda for years depending how you count them. I was amazed to find that dragons love a good prank on humans and had some great ideas. It was my idea to fill the first arena, but hers to dump on the crowd of Ministry supporters and others. I imagine Fudge is still fuming over that one. Now we need to come up with a plan for the next so called task."

"What is the next task?"

"Andrew we are supposed to retrieve something from Black Lake that we will sorely miss. What they don't know is that the wards I placed will not allow them to take a human. Anything else can easily be replaced but will be retrieved in an hour anyway by the Merpeople. Then there is the audience to consider, who wants to stare at the surface of a lake for an hour. From the champion's point of view, it is dumb to enter cold water in February to retrieve something that will be returned after an hour anyway." Harry said adding, "this whole damn thing is stupid and a plot to get Voldemort a new form, so he can be killed. I go along with it because I want to draw out his unknown supporters, so they all can meet death. I'm not nearly as concerned about Voldemort, but rather those who follow later. Remember there can be no light without darkness, while we can and will put one down another will rise. Mundanes have wars at least as bad as or worse than wizards do, with death tolls measured in millions. When was the last time the entire world knew peace? The simple answer is never, there are always battles of one type or another going on. If it isn't armies, or terrorist, its criminals or others are raising hell with some part of the world's population. All we can do is live life the best way we know how, and help others do the same."

"Men unfortunately I believe King Harry is correct. It's unfortunate that one so young can see this, and now he must be involved. Somehow, I think he has seen much more than any of us know or could understand. He has a veteran warrior's eyes as well as speech." Prince Andrew told the others.

Harry and Fleur continued around the room talking to guests, until it was time to dance. Harry and Fleur waltzed the first half of the 'Tennessee Waltz' and then was joined by King Arthur, Gwen, the Royal Family, and others.

Just before the party broke up the young couple opened wedding presents. The three most surprising gifts were staves from Circe and Merlin, and a magical sword for Fleur from Ragnok. While Excalibur was a broad sword, it was light enough Harry could use it in one hand. Fleur's new sword was a katana with a matching 16-inch wakizashi or short sword. They knew the Japanese Samurai wore these type swords, and they were extremely sharp and deadly. The katana was a two handed sword but this one was magically lightened like Excalibur. The third was a set of keys from André, Marie, Tony, and Gabby. The keys were to a 244 foot yacht named

the Lily Flower. They were told she was a medium sized refurbished yacht with the latest engines and navigation equipment.

Fred and George came in a close fourth in the surprise department by giving them what looked like large marbles. When the twins said, one box acted like mundane napalm and the other like a white phosphorus bomb most people backed away. The twins laughed and said they had to strike a hard surface at a high enough velocity to explode. Once they exploded there was no putting them out, they had to burn out. The white phosphorus would burn through most things and suck the air out of a contained area. The napalm was a liquid that burned extremely hot. Its advantage is that napalm rapidly deoxygenates the available air, and it releases large amounts of deadly carbon monoxide. Perhaps these items were part of what the prophecy meant where it said Harry would have powers that Voldemort knew not. While Harry wouldn't hesitate to use mundane weapons, Voldemort would shun them like the plague.

Harry and Fleur put raised eyebrows down stating, "Thanks guys this is great and may save a lot of lives. What more could we want than something that aids us in doing that."

The party ended on a high note, and then Harry, and Fleur went to Avalon for their first time in the master bedroom of the palace. Unknown to them, time stood still while they were there. They visited Amanda and the other dragons and thanked them for their help. Amanda was surprised when they told her Charlie would be coming here, and they would teach him to be a speaker, so they could communicate their needs to him. They spent four days with Merlin, Circe, Arthur, and the Hounds of Hell making plans. One of the things they did was to commission the building of a large manor house next to the wards, which kept Avalon invisible from the rest of the Isle of Wright.

Upon returning to Hogwarts, they resigned from all classes to do 'self study'. They added 20 more to the Avalon House and began their physical training by asking Hogwarts to slow down time in the Chamber of Secrets. The newbies, including Ron, as the old timers called them, got a month's training by spending an hour in the chamber each evening.

On December 4th, the adults joined the students and went through the time chamber to Avalon. Harry and Fleur only spent a short time

there before returning to Hogwarts. Neville, Hermione, the twins and the old timers except Ginny and Luna returned after a year in Avalon. The newbies remained with Ginny and Luna to catch up with the old timers. At the end of two real time hours all had returned.

"Well was it worth it?" Harry asked.

Surprising them all, Minerva said, "Oh, hell yes Harry."

"Sirius, Remus, Severus, did you three remain single after two years?" Fleur asked.

"Yes, but there will be a triple wedding next weekend here in the Room of Requirement with Circe officiating," Sirius answered.

"It's about damn time you three. I'm glad you found the bolas to ask them. Love it must have been the physical training grandfather put them through."

"I think the ladies must have caught them in a moment of weakness. Probably, in bed, bath, or shower my King."

Six faces went red. Harry and Fleur knew she had hit the proverbial nail on the head. Avalon House, actually the witches in it was more like a beehive than a student house. The witches were issuing orders while preparing for a triple wedding. Fleur arranged a shopping trip to Paris so Harry didn't have to disappear to get some work done. Hermione was in full Duchess mode issuing orders to everyone. That came to a screeching halt when she ordered Harry to take care of the caterers.

"Hermione Stop! Think about whom you're talking to. I know you're shook up about this wedding, but I will not be spoken to like a fucking slave. I had 13 years of that. You'll do a whole of a lot better asking than demanding. Two may make demands of me, my wife and my father. From what I see, you are neither. Keep this shit up and you'll be standing at the alter alone."

"Oh Harry, please forgive me. It just seems like there is so much to do and no time to get it done. I guess I reverted to my bookworm, know-it-all attitude right?"

"That you did my sister. You're not the only one nervous about this coming weekend. Things that need done will be finished on time and worrying about it doesn't help anything. In fact, it has the opposite effect. Now go have a butterbeer and take a short nap. When you get up, things will look much better sis."

She kissed him on the cheek and went to her suite to do as he said. The others thanked Harry and shook their heads then burst out laughing.

"Harry I think you should tell Nev how to relax her and send them both to the Room of Requirements with it set up as a bedroom."

"I'll consider it Fred. I think we need some training for the others to teach them how to manage their people."

"Shit Harry that's too easy, find the right people, tell them what needs done, then get the hell out of their way and let them do their job."

"Too true George, but some don't know the difference between responsibility and authority. Others don't recognize they need to monitor and offer help where needed. Then you have the Hermiones, who have to micro manage everything even though they have competent people who could do a better job if left alone."

"Harry, do you think some of that may stem from them not recognizing their own abilities?"

"Could be Fred, in Hermione's case, I think it's years of not questioning those responsible, and then seeing all screwed up. I believe it's her way of avoiding that situation."

That evening dinner was served in the training area with all members of Avalon House in attendance. After dinner, Harry stood and called the room to order.

"Ladies and Gentlemen relax and clear your minds please. Hermione, do you have a list of tasks that need completed for the wedding and their stage of completion?"

"Yes," she said with a blush.

"Great, now duplicate it and send a copy to each of us please."

Hermione did as Harry asked.

"All right let's look at this like a military operation and put the best people doing what they do best. Then let's remember Murphy's Law that says what can go wrong will go wrong at the worst possible time. Once something is finished, leave it and go help someone who needs help. Are there any questions or suggestions?"

As it was expected the men would be pretty much the grunts, mules, and go for's. But that was quite all right with them. Dobby took over the catering, as should have been the case. A master board of tasks was put up and the progress of items was displayed for all to see. At 1:00 p.m. 9 December 1994, all tasks except the ceremony were completed with no hurt feelings. It had also been decided the next trip into the time chamber the first thing taught would be management techniques, and those would be taught by Arthur, Lancelot, Galahad, Gawain, and Ragnok. Ragnok offered accounting classes for those who wanted them. No one was surprised when Fleur said she did but Harry joining the class was somewhat of a surprise.

On 5 December, Minerva announced that the Yule ball had been moved up to 17 December and those not attending would leave on the Hogwarts Express that morning. The others would leave either after the ball or at 10:00 a.m. on the 18th. Classes would still resume on 6 January.

On Saturday, 10 December, the triple wedding ceremony took place in Hogwarts Great Hall at 10:00 a.m. and went off exactly as planned. The only surprise was that Sirius brought Andromeda and Nymphadora back into the House of Black and threw Bellatrix and Narcissa out. No one knew at the time, but it caused Bella and Narcissa to both lose their magic. The result was Bellatrix LeStrange was found dead in her cell the next day.

Monday, 12 December began hell week for Avalon House as the combined OWLs and NEWTs began that morning. As it turned out the hell was for the examiners not the students as Avalon House was more than ready. Minerva observed the Defense Against the Dark Arts test and snickered at Madam Marchbanks when Harry

blew it away then asked, "is that all there is too it, where is the combat portion?"

"Young man there is no combat test," Marchbanks said.

"Well there damn well should be. How the hell are we supposed to know our weakness and what areas need work without one?" Harry asked.

"We are not at war Mr. Potter."

"It's Your Majesty or Sire, Madam, Hounds of Hell to me."

Thirty Knights arrived.

"Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain, please set up a combat area outside. I want my Knights tested and find the fucking weaknesses please."

"As you wish, Your Majesty."

"Madam Marchbanks what I just went through was not test for the members of Avalon House. If you wish to see a test you are more than welcome to join us outside." Harry said and walked out of the Great Hall.

"Melinda I suggest you joined me and see what level you and your testers are dealing with. And trust me, you won't truly see what they are capable of."

"That young man needs to learn some respect Minnie."

"That young man respects his peers and superiors, and has no use for what he sees as bureaucrats that don't know come here from sic'um. And trust me, he knows he did not receive the ICW Defense Against the Dark Arts NEWT exam. You forget his father-in-law is a member of the ICW and is the Minister of France. Apparently, you didn't listen when I told you to do the ICW tests. I would expect you would receive a bill for his and his people's time through his attorneys. That bill will most probably include a trip to France for his people, including lodging in a five diamond resort."

"He wouldn't dare Minnie."

"Tell me that next week, if not later this week. I don't know about you, but I'm going outside and watch the battle."

It didn't take long for the word to travel through the school that Avalon House was doing their combat test outside near the Quidditch pitch. The entire student body and teachers of the three schools appeared on the Quidditch pitch stands.

Minerva arrived in time to hear Lancelot ask, "Odds Sire?"

"I think seven to one with two scorekeepers should do Lancelot."

"Rules, Sire?"

"No Killing Curse, you're out if disarmed or otherwise can't continue if human. And damn it, don't take any heads."

Arthur and Merlin appeared with 180 more Knights.

"Shall we make this a true battle son?"

"Give us ten minutes father and you're on."

"Done."

Harry went back to his Knights and told them the plan.

"Shit, Harry seven to one odds," George said.

"Well I almost said ten to one but the numbers worked out better at the time. All right Knights get into your teams and no Killing Curse's. And do not let them get behind us."

"Is King Arthur and Merlin in the fight?" Ginny asked.

"I'm not sure, most probably they'll keep score. The big unknown are those they brought with them. The others we have all fought before. However, if they are in it, we take them out as soon as we can. Otherwise I want Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain out ASAP. That will strike at the heart of their command structure. Pretend they're Death Eaters and those three are inner circle. Luna lead the shielders and keep track of the odds little sister."

"All right Harry, but this is a lot of shit to go through for a test."

"It seems it has turned to more than that. We need to know our weaknesses, so we can work those out after the holiday. Sue and Tracy your primary concern is to keep the rest of us healthy, fighting is your secondary task."

"Got it chief."

"Incoming arrows!" Neville shouted and the battle was on as a golden dome surrounded them.

Luna, Blaise, and Daphne kept the shield up by switching off every fifteen seconds as they moved toward their opposition. Fortunately, Arthur and Merlin were the scorekeepers along with an unknown Knight. The audience watched as Harry took the lead with Fleur at his side and Excalibur in his right hand with a wand in his left. Excalibur flashed and curses were sent back toward the caster with ten times the power that had hit the sword. Soon bodies of Knights began to fall as swords and wands flew toward Harry's group to be banished into a chest that floated behind his troops. Fred went down but was back up in seconds thanks to Susan.

Suddenly Harry disappeared followed by Fleur. The Avalon House ranks closed and filled their spots. They saw Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain searching for the two missing wizards when a huge silver dragon and his mate appeared and caused a firestorm among the Knights. Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain fell to a hail of stunners and their weapons disappeared into the chests. Sir Bors and Sir Henry fell. The next thing the Knights of Camelot knew was they had two huge Griffins among them slashing with teeth and claws, and then they were replaced by the dragons.

Suddenly, the seven to one odds became two to one and Luna shouted that out. Harry and Fleur appeared back in the dome, and the Avalon House Knights charged with swords flashing and curses flying from offhand wands. In less than two minutes after the charge the battle was over.

Harry looked Madam Marchbanks in the eyes and said, "That Madam was the test we should have had with magic only against qualified Aurors."

Arthur and Merlin came down from the stands and introduced Philippe Dusaie the chairman of the ICW Testing Board.

"King Harry the people we brought with us are all fully qualified Aurors or testers from the ICW and will complete your testing. I must admit that this is a first as normally the odds are no more than three to one. I see no reason not to tell you that you have all received at least an O++ on this test. I also must say I have never seen anything like this in my thirty-seven years as a test administrator. Well done, young men and women." Philippe told them.

"Thank you sir. Will your people be able to remain and administer the rest of our tests at our expense of course?"

"Yes Sire. We will also do your testing in the future if you wish it."

"We do and thank you sir." Harry replied.

He looked at Minerva and smiled, which was returned.

Madam Marchbanks for some odd reason thought she had to have the last word and said, "I hope you two have registered your Animagi forms with the Ministry as I shall check that when I return to the Ministry."

"You know something bitch. I was about to invite you to lunch but now you and your people have ten minutes to vacate Avalon land or the wards will eject you. You forget Madam you are not here except by my pleasure. You are on sovereign land as a guest that I happen to rule, and your welcome just ran out. Oh, by the way, I also own the Ministry and the surrounding land. Do you want banished from there as well? And be prepared to receive a bill for the time wasted by my people and me while taking substandard tests. I'll be nice and bill you only one-half the expense of having real test personnel come in and do the job you were requested to do. You now have nine minutes to leave or be ejected." Harry said and walked back toward Arthur.

"You just never know when to shut up while you're ahead, do you Melinda? You may use my floo if Harry hasn't shut it down yet. Being ejected is somewhat painful from what I've seen." Minerva said and left for her office.

Once inside the castle the decision was made to do the remaining testing in the Chamber of Secrets. Hogwarts expanded the chamber and added suites for the ICW testing team members. The dining room was expanded so meals could be taken there. The next day Fudge requested and received an audience with Harry over lunch in his and Fleur's suite. When he saw the pensieve projection of what had transpired, and Minerva reminded him that he had received a copy of the test request for the ICW tests, he was furious. Madam Marchbanks was retired with full benefits and the rest of her department was placed in other jobs.

"Harry, may I ask what we can expect for the next task?" Fudge asked.

"Cornelius I don't know who dreamed these abominations up, but I'll tell you now no human will enter the lake to be retrieved. The wards are set not to allow that to happen. I cannot imagine sitting in the stands watching the lake and seeing nothing in the cold winds of February. I'll also say that no champion is willing to enter freezing water to retrieve something that can be replaced or returned at the end of an hour. Of course, if something is taken and not returned then we have a case to sue for theft. There is a mundane saying that 'prior planning prevents piss poor performance' and this event seems not to have been planned at all. Then the last event should be a real thriller also, sitting and watching twenty-foot tall hedgerows for who knows how long and not being able to see anything else. However, that can be solved with large floating mirrors that show what is going on in the hedges."

"What would you suggest for the second task, it has traditionally involved water and water creatures?"

"Well if that's the case why not have a clear pool possibly an acre or so large full of clear water so people can see the contestants. Use the animated dummies the Aurors use in training and score base on how many are taken out in five minutes or so. The water can be warmed, and a temperature controlled area can be formed above and around the small lake for the audience." Harry replied.

"That seems reasonable but can it be done in time?"

"Magic, Minister I'm sure the elves can do the work over the holiday and will be glad to have something to do."

Fudge left a lot happier than he thought possible.

"Harry"

"Yes, Lady Hogwarts"

"I could lower the Transfiguration Courtyard by fifteen feet, and it could be used for what you need with minimal work."

"Thank you my Lady, I'll suggest that to Minerva."

"You are welcome Sire."

After lunch was over in the Great Hall, Harry told Minerva what Hogwarts suggested, and she contacted Fudge and told him the plan, which he literally jumped on. She announced the change at dinner that evening.

Harry was contacted by the Weird Sisters band and asked if the Misfits would be willing to do one thirty minute set with them. After contacting the others they agreed on the condition it was no more than that, and that it would be mundane music that they had practice. The Weird Sisters agreed the Misfits would join them for the second set since Harry, and Fleur had to dance the first dance. The three Ministers as well as Arthur, Gwen, Merlin, and Circe appeared for the ball. The head table included the Kings, Queens, Champions, Ministers, and Headmasters and families. Harry sat to Arthur's right with Merlin on his left after Gwen. Fleur was on Harry's left then Victor and Luna. Harry had warned there would be no pictures of Arthur, Guinevere, Merlin, and Circe, unless someone wanted their camera destroyed.

Unlike the previous time line, Harry enjoyed the ball tremendously. The Misfits were a hit with the Weird Sisters and the dancers. The ball lasted until midnight, but it was nearly 1:00 a.m. before the Great Hall completely emptied. Many of the students from the four original houses were surprised when Arthur, Guinevere, Merlin, and Circe took the time to meet and talk to all of them before leaving for Avalon. Avalon House students decided to spend the night at

Hogwarts and leave the next morning for home.

Sirius, Septima, Remus, Nymphadora, Severus, and Monique left for their honeymoons after the ball. They had kept their destinations secret not wanting pranked. However, they would meet at Avalon on New Year's Eve for the party. They found it difficult to turn down the invitation from Arthur. Hogwarts was shut down as Beauxbatons and Durmstrang left for home.

At 8:00 a.m., Avalon House met for breakfast, and Harry said, "Alright you lot, have fun and relax for a change. Philippe says you should have your test results by the 29th and from what he heard from the others, we all did great. We'll see you at Avalon on the 31st for breakfast. Hermione there is to be no studying over the holiday, enjoy the time with family and friends. Hopefully, the New Year will bring the end to Tom Riddle and the remaining Death Eaters. Ron, I can't begin to tell you how proud we are of you. I know it was a hell of a lot of work, but you came through in flying colors."

Hermione and Ron turned the Weasley red and nodded their heads to indicate agreement. Then Fleur stepped forward and said, "Our temporary plans involve inviting you all aboard the Lily Flower for Harry's birthday party, including a trip to Monaco and Athens. So block out the last week of July and the first week of August on your calendars. Papa says she has been magically enhanced to sleep sixty."

"Now I'm not expecting anything to happen but remember to keep your body armor on as well as all weapons. While we believe we have their leaders taken care of a new one may have emerged. You all know how to set warning wards at different intervals and intent wards also so do that first thing when you get home. Now enough gloom and doom go have fun." Harry added then he and Fleur faded away.

Delacour Manor

Upon arriving in the entry hall Harry found Gabby in his arms with Marie coming fast on her heels.

[Maman she's o.k. I was expecting her. In fact, I would have been disappointed if she had not met me like this.] Harry said in fluent French.

"Harry you're spoiling that girl rotten."

"Good my plan is going well then."

"Harry"

"Marie"

"I surrender son but only when it comes to her."

"Thank you Maman."

"When do you two want to see the Lily Flower and meet the crew?"

"Is this afternoon too soon?"

"No its what we planned for Harry."

"Will fading on board be a problem?"

"No the crew is squibs and have been told to expect that. She and the Marie are docked at the Villa now. The magical enhancements make her seem twice her size to muggles."

"Marie I still think it was too much, a yacht that size had to cost millions."

"Harry she came up in a government mandated auction since the last of an old mundane family died with no heirs going back to five generations. The bids were sealed and there was only one bit for some strange reason, so she was picked up for a song as the Americans say. The previous owner was only 28 and left no will so the property reverted to the government."

"Maman it sounds like you and Papa stole her," Fleur said.

"Let's just say we and the mundane government are both happy and leave it at that alright? Oh, the bidding price included the crew and fuel expenses for twenty years."

Harry looked at Fleur and shrugged his shoulders knowing Marie would not lie to them. Marie told them André was at the Villa, so they faded there.

Delacour Villa

Harry and Fleur was surprised to see a new floor and a small wing added to the Villa. André told them the new floor contained 12 more two-bedroom suites. The new wing was on the ground floor and contained family suites. The second floor had been converted to 12 two bedroom suites then duplicated on the third floor. Also added was a 120 meter dock with the two yachts docked at the end. A breaker wall had been installed 500 meters out from the end of the dock to give the yachts' protection from waves and allow them to turn around and back into the moors.

"Harry, have you heard of Microsoft Corporation?"

"Yes Papa, actually Ragnok bought 200,000 shares in 1986, but I haven't had a chance to look at the results. He says it's doing well and suggests leaving it alone, except for reinvesting the dividends."

"Well he gives good advice. Those shares have grown to over 1.8 million plus what was reinvested due to stock splits. I know because I made the same investment at the time of the Initial Public Offering. That's how much of the costs of updating the Villa and Manor are paid for. We call it using other people's money." André said with a large smile.

Harry and Fleur went to their new suite, which was slightly larger than the one at Avalon House and even a bit more plush. Harry thought, from the Dursleys to this in six months real time is amazing. Of course it's been closer to four or five years actually for me.

"What are you thinking about my love?"

"How my life has changed thanks to you, love. From a pauper to a king in months takes some getting used to."

"Harry, I know it can't be easy, but I will help you, as you know. You have the best financial advisors in the world, and you never need to touch the principal. Just keep in mind that there is no way to spend it

even for good things. We can give what was earned by conquest to charities and to help others while keeping the family vaults intact. Come let's shower and change, I can't wait to see our yacht."

"Before or after we christen the new bed?"

"I thought you would never ask."

Over an hour and a half later, they joined André, Marie, and Gabby for lunch. Fleur took Marie and Harry took André and Gabby and faded to the rear deck of the Lily Flower. Harry almost fell in the water when he saw the complete name; Lily Flower - Chief Marauder, in bold letters with smaller letters saying leader of Prongs, Padfoot, and Mooney.

"I can't wait to see the look on Sirius and Remus's face when they see this, it's perfect. Thank you, André."

"Harry it is nothing but the truth. Sirius would never admit it, but she ruled the pack with an iron fist. In their last year, she was the major planner and kept them out of trouble more often than not. She invented the Castration, Impotency, Shrinking Body Parts and charms and taught them to the ladies of Gryffindor. From what your father said boys ran like Voldemort was after them if they say her point her wand below their belt."

"I can't blame them for that thinking about it makes me shudder. I know she was working on a Killing Curse shield before Voldemort struck. Mum's notes indicate she felt she was close to figuring it out about a week before she passes over, André."

"Harry, have you thought of showing her work to Septima. They were classmates in Runes and Arithmancy."

"No I had not but I'm going to show them to Circe after Fleur, and I look them over together."

The yacht captain, Mr. Edward "Ed" Daniels, introduced himself and showed them their new ship. The main salon and dining room would hold seventy without further expansion. The top deck was Harry and Fleur's master suite and had a 360 degree view. Immediately, below that was the bridge and the family suite which had two bedrooms with attached baths and a separate sitting room. The salon and

dining room took up the next lower deck. The salon had four televisions and a drop down projector and 96 inch wide screen to show mundane movies.

"Harry you can wait to see Star Wars again until later after our honeymoon."

"Yes dear, you know me too well my love."

The next two decks held bedroom suites those were followed by the crew deck and kitchen then the lower deck held the engines and storage rooms. Dobby, Mitsy, and Sadie each had their own rooms and would provide service for the master and his wife. They had decided earlier to take a trip to Lisbon then return via Marseilles, Cannes, and Monte Carlo. The captain was asked to be sure to go through the Strait of Gibraltar during the daytime. Ed said it would take nearly 30 hours to get to Gibraltar, and another ten or so to Lisbon. That changed their mind and decided that Le Barcarés, Sété, Marseille, Cannes, Monte Carlo and home would make a better maiden voyage. The longest voyage would be less than eight hours and all but Le Barcarés had marinas where they could refuel if that became necessary. Captain Daniels assured them the yacht carried enough fuel to cross the Atlantic if they wished to. André whispered that the tanks had refilling charms on them so fuel was not a problem.

Harry and Fleur were amazed when showed them how he set their course and after clearing the private harbor let the autopilot take over. He and the other crew member on the bridge kept a constant scan for other ships or floating obstacles while the ship made course corrections. One of the screens showed their present position, distance and time to destination on a map with the route they would take as a thin blue line. Each of their destinations had magical populations. Le Barcarés and Sété had small magical shopping centers, while Marseille's shopping center was larger than the one in Paris. While second to Paris in total population, Marseille actually had a larger wizard population than Paris.

Fortunately, for the Potters and Delacours their Christmas shopping was already finished. They left the villa at 8:00 a.m. and arrived at Le Barcarés at 3:40 p.m. Harry was long past seeing Fleur, Marie, and Tony topless, and it bothering him. They had put up sunscreen shields, so they wouldn't burn while sunbathing in comfortable 76

degrees on the back deck. Their dingy allowed them to anchor almost anywhere and go ashore in it. André suggested a nice seafood restaurant for dinner that let them dock the dingy and walk up a few steps to the open area of the restaurant. That evening Harry got to watch Star Wars IV on the big screen for the first time. After a small snack, they went to bed and woke up in Sété.

André rented a car and driver to show Harry the area. After seeing how crowded it was, Harry was glad that the Villa was in Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat.

"André I agree the beach, here is larger but the houses are almost as close as those in London. Delacour Villa is definitely a much better location."

"Harry the Villa south of ours is coming up for sale. What most people don't know is that property includes Paloma Beach. I've known Jacques for years, and he offered it to me for four million Euros, a bit over 350 thousand Galleons. The main house is about 350 meters from the Villa. Its footprint is smaller, but it has the same number of square feet inside. It also has a guest cottage and two separate apartment cottages for guards, grounds keepers, and drivers."

"What do you think Fleur?"

"It's in excellent shape and we've been going there for years so it's almost like home love."

"Is it worth the money?"

"No it's actually worth probably thirty to fifty percent more if Jacques was willing to wait for the right buyer."

"Then the real question is, do you want it?"

"Yes, I believe it's a good investment, and we can tie the two places together and make this our French headquarters."

"André can you call him and tell him we'll take it at the price he wants and have an RBE draft ready for him when we get home?"

André contacted his neighbor and made the deal. That evening Harry and Fleur went to Gringotts in Diagon Alley and got a RBE draft for 4 million Euros in the name of Mr. Jacques Saint-Jon. Early on Thursday, 22 December 1994, Harry and Fleur bought their first home as a couple. As an unexpected bonus, it came fully furnished catching them both by surprise. Jacques was a wizard and his family had already gone back to Paris so by noon the house was turned over to Harry and Fleur.

Harry called Dobby and he popped next to him. "Dobby this is our new home. I need you and the ladies to get what is needed for food and supplies. We'll talk later about any changes we want to make. The fourth floor at the end of the hall is a room you, Mitsy, and Sadie can make your own. That means you can split it three ways if you wish, just make it comfortable for the three of you alright? Would you and the others bring our clothes here from the villa please?"

Dobby returned in minutes and said the kitchen and pantry were well stocked. Harry and Fleur said soup and salad would be fine for lunch and asked Dobby to pop over to the Villa and ask André to call him on the mirror. Dobby left and a short time later Harry's mirror buzzed, and he answered it, "Papa, does your cell phone work around magic?"

"Yes but if you're thinking of getting one and using it at Hogwarts, I doubt it will work. You need to be within about five miles of an antenna, and I saw none near Hogsmeade. If it's primarily me, you want to call, I start carrying my mirror in an inner pocket."

"Thanks, I give Marie and Tony one. What do you have planned today?"

"Relaxing is all we're going to be doing, are you two coming over for dinner?"

"Yes probably around four we want to look around here some more. I've asked the elves to move our clothes here. We'll spend the night here looking around and making decisions on what we want to change."

"Harry, Marie and I haven't been married so long that we don't remember what the honeymoon is all about. Dinner will be at six, and you're welcome of course, but if you two are busy we will

understand that also. Just remember to plan on spending Christmas Eve here."

Harry snickered as Fleur turned red and got his shoulder smacked lightly for that. They decided to go to the town hall and let them know the property was under new ownership and Paloma Beach would be closed just after sunset. The clerk made a phone call the ushered them into the town council chamber. Harry pissed off the town council when he announced that Paloma Beach was private as was the Sentier du Bord de Mer water front trail and would close at sunset. However, he said he was willing to sell the beach for ten million Euros or rent it to the city for 750 thousand per annum but no one would cross his property, unless invited.

[But young man, it is your neighbors who are the largest group that uses that beach, not the city or tourist,] said the leader of the council.

[Good, then you have no problem with it and the neighbors and I can work it out between us.]

[Young man I don't know who the hell you think you are...] a member started saying.

[I know exactly who I am. I am Harry Pendragon, King of Avalon, and from this point on you may call me Your Majesty or Sire. Say much more in that tone and I'll declare the place I bought and the Delacour Villa and land as part of Avalon. I tried to do this the easy way because we intend to live here and be good neighbors, but if you wish I could damn sure change that immediately. A rough estimate is that I have ten neighbors I could buy out if I wished. With that done the East Peninsula would all become part of the kingdom of Avalon. I would rather not do this and just get along with my neighbors. However, that is now your choice not mine in any event you will honor the contract the town signed or buy me out at the price I named.]

After letting them argue for thirty minutes Harry said, "Gentlemen the price for Paloma Beach just went up to 30 million pounds or 35 million Euros, it will double in fifteen minutes. If you wish, I can have my attorneys here in a matter of minutes. Nevertheless, if I do, when we win, they will sue for my time and theirs. You will find the copies of the contracts have been filed in Nice and Paris, and I am within my rights to use my property as I see fit. Mr. Saint-Jon may have

rarely visited here and let the illegal use of his property slide. However, that is not the case with us. Had you worked with me, you would have had two weeks to clear your property from mine now you have until sundown. My chief of security will escort your people to remove those items not listed in the purchase agreement on file in your clerk's office."

Harry got what he wanted and asked his chief of security to meet with the town crew to remove their items from his beach. Three council members watched the young couple exit the Town Hall, and enter the back door of a stretch limo and drive south.

The mayor turned to the councilman who opened his mouth and said, [Well, I hope you're satisfied Alain, you ass. I wish you good luck in the next election with André Delacour and that young man against you. I expect that before next summer, he will own the East Peninsula.]

[But that is my restaurant and beach.]

[Alain, you were told three years ago by Jacque to find another location and didn't listen. Then you made a drunken pass at his wife, and she told Jacque. You're lucky to be alive, so I suggest you get what you can off of that young man's property and write off the rest as stupidity. That young man is well connected and a cousin to Queen Elizabeth as you should have recognized.]

After walking from their new home to the Delacour Villa with a contractor, they discovered there was actually little to be done to complete the wall. It would extend from the southern border of the Potter property to the northern border of the Delacour property. The restaurant would be gutted and made into a beach house and changing area. They left the contractor at Delacour Villa and told André what had happened at Town Hall. He explained the councilman had built the restaurant on the beach without buying it from Jacque Saint-Jon. Jacque had a larger place with a better beach near Marseille and never really liked this place, although it had been in their family for nearly four hundred years.

They stayed for dinner then André sent letters to his neighbors on the east peninsula inviting them to a house warming party on 27 December.

Their first night in their new home was awesome since it was the first time they had truly been alone except within the confines of his or her rooms at school. It was nice to sleep in the nude with only a silencing charm in the room. They found the master bedroom was just right for them and had a nursery or rather a room that could be a nursery adjacent to it.

"Fleur love, this is so nice with just us here. As much as I love your parents and Gabby this makes me feel so much more like I thought being married would feel. Now what we need to do is to make this place truly ours and change the decorations to things we both like."

"My darling man I think we should make this our special retreat. I'm positive what Arthur and Merlin will do outside the wards at Avalon will end up a palace or a castle. Of course when dealing with the Royal Family and mundane government officials that will fit our station. However, I doubt we can ever make it truly like the home we want."

"I have that same feeling about Potter Manor and Gryffindor Castle even though we haven't seen them yet. But something made Dad and Mum move into the cottage at Godric Hollow, and I doubt it was just the Fidelius charm."

"Harry love, I just thought of something. We need to get cell phones so people can call us, and we can call them."

"I doubt if one would work at school love, too much magic that would either suppress the signal or burn it up. I think we should give Papa and Maman our mirrors." He said then started speaking in Parseltongue.

"Haaarry don't stopppp."

He stopped eventually after they were both sated and relaxed.

"As I started to say before you interrupted me in such a lovely manner, Papa has had a mirror since before the World Cup. You call him while I'm in the shower and ask what they have planned today please."

"But I would much rather shower with you beautiful."

"If you do that we won't be dressed until noon or later."

"But it's our honeymoon and this is the first time we've really been alone. I'll wash your back real good I promise." Harry said, giving her the puppy dog eye and down turned mouth, she couldn't refuse.

Fortunately, they both knew the hot water charm as the shower took nearly an hour. After dressing in slacks and a long sleeve but light cotton shirt they went down to breakfast. Mitsy served them saying Dobby was keeping watch at the entrance to the beach. After eating Harry called Dobby, and told him that he and Fleur had put up mundane repelling charms along the wall. After looking the pool over closer, they decided to double its size and put warming wards and rain repelling wards over the patio and pool area. They invited the family to lunch and see what they thought about the new pool. Gabby was the most vocal but André and Marie thought it was a good idea.

When Harry told them about his plan to buy the rest of the homes on the east peninsula, André thought it was almost a better prank than the dragons. Fleur and Marie discussed what changes to make when redecorating the house to make it theirs.

"Fleur, let Harry do the den and make a man room, and he will let you have free reign with the rest of the home. Although in his case, you will want to let him help with the kitchen since you both cook. The only thing I would do is change some of the paintings and other decorations to suit your taste if the furniture suits you two. Now tell me is he a good lover?"

"If making me almost pass out or pass out at times is an indication then I would say he is good Maman. I've heard others say how quick their lovers are, but we have yet to make love for less than half an hour. He is more concerned with satisfying me than himself."

"Your father is the same my daughter. We are very lucky women from what others I hear complain about. Do you really think he will buy the other out and can he afford to do that?"

"He will pay what they ask if it is reasonable and the property is worth it. As for being able to afford it, let's just say what we paid for this didn't put a dent in this month interest from Voldemort vault, and that vault is only one of many. The only thing he is lavish about is

that he gives good tips for good service. But that helps the workers and is how he looks at it. It also gets us better service when he returns."

"Harry a piece of advice my son, I Fleur do what she wants to the rest of the house except for your den. Make that the one room that is truly yours since you'll be working from it when you're here. I did that with Marie and the results turned out well for both of us. My thought was that she that spends more time in the house, especially after children come, and she should be comfortable. The den gives me a retreat to think and get my work done in peace, which makes my work go quicker. You have a lovely home here and the basis to make it a comfortable retreat."

"Papa, did you ever visit Potter Manor?"

"No son, but I know James was always saying it was too formal for his and your mother's taste. I understand it's quite large and well hidden. Your Potter ring may be a portkey to take you there as many family rings do that son."

"Thanks André I didn't know that. I've been wondering if we would have been safer there than in the cottage."

"Harry I may be your parents didn't want to take the chance of having the family home destroyed if Voldemort came after them there. Come let's join our ladies."

They went to the Villa for dinner and spent Christmas Eve there with the family. Gabby woke them up at six on Christmas day excited as expected. After breakfast they opened presents, and she got her new broom from her parents. Harry and Fleur gave her armor made from the basilisk skin. She kind of curled her nose at that until Harry told her to go put it on.

"Harry it disappeared and I can't feel it."

"Good, now you're protected from everything except a Killing Curse. With your Veela mind shields, you don't need to worry about the Imperius curse. I'm sure there are other things you may have wanted Gabby but your being protected while we're not here is far more important don't you think?"

"Yes brother and I really love it. It just looked so much different in the package."

"Gabby it's also a portkey and is thought activated by the word 'salutem,' which is Latin for safety. It will take you to the Delacour Manor. Your bathroom mirror is a communication mirror like those your Mum and Dad carry. Put your finger in the lower right corner and say Maman and your mother's mirror will activate. Thinking the word 'umbra' will cover your head, hands, and feet while 'libero' removes the cover."

Harry found Gabby in his arms kissing both cheeks and thanking him again.

"Hey little one your sister had a lot of suggestions for the armor you know it was a combined effort on our part."

Gabby attacked Fleur in the same manner as she had Harry. Fleur rolled her eyes at her husband but was smiling as she did. André and Marie received the same type armor. Ragnok had told Harry they had over 1600 square feet of basilisk hide to make armor with which would provide over 400 sets. Harry gave Ragnok enough for 100 sets of armor and Circe placed the charms on the hide. Harry and Fleur faded to their friends houses and gave them their armor with instructions on how it worked. The one thing he didn't know was that while it did not stop the Killing Curse it did reduce its effect to that of a stunner. They returned to the Delacour Villa for dinner then went home.

A/N: A quick note about the RBE. Bigrove reminded me that there is no RBE in England. It's the Band of England much like the Federal Reserve Bank in the United States. I thank him for the information as it is greatly appreciated. However, the RBE is similar to a branch of Gringotts and ran by Squibs. Ragnok is the King of the Goblin Nation and is therefore, a Royal as were the previous kings. However, the RBE was Ragnok idea to give wizards a way to use debit cards and to make money from the mundanes while have a quick and efficient way to track funds. I hope this explains things.

Chapter 14 – Happy New Year

Marauders Retreat, 27 December 1994

Harry, Fleur, and André stood in the entry hall to their new home. They had christened the Marauders Retreat. André introduced each of the eight guests as Marie and Gabby showed them to the informal sitting room. He had hired a temporary service staff of Squibs to serve the guests. When the last couple arrived, they joined the others in the sitting room and introduced Ted and Andy Tonks as his attorneys. After getting to know each of them, he told them what had happened at Town Hall, and how Alain had cheated Jacque for the past three years or so. He then passed out the current market appraisal of their summer homes and offered them ten percent above that in cash. After the first six took it without hesitation, the other two followed their lead. They were surprised when Ted and Andy had the paperwork and certified checks from the RBE waiting for Harry's signature. All Harry asked was that they move by the end of January, which they readily agreed to. Harry knew they all had properties southwest of Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat and these were only used a week or two during the year. When he asked André about why they would do that he learned about tax write offs on property in France. André told Harry that they all would better than double their initial investment so it was a win-win offer.

It would cost Harry three million Galleons from Voldemort's vault to buy his neighbors properties. Plus another 20 thousand to put a wall up blocking vehicle and foot traffic from that part of the peninsula. He gave Sirius, Remus, and Severus and their wives houses as wedding presents shortly before the second task. Later he would give Neville and Hermione one, and then Fred, George, and Ginny the other two were turned into guest homes for visiting friends and dignitaries. Four of the eight estates came with small yachts that were slightly smaller than the Marie was.

Harry and Fleur accompanied by André met with the Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat leadership on 28 December and told them Harry now owned the East Peninsula and planned to wall it off. A signed letter from the Minister of the Interior and the President of France giving him the right to wall off his property stopped all comments. Harry assured them they would still be purchasing things from the city and paying reasonable taxes based on what the central government thought was reasonable.

"First I would like to be called Harry unless I say otherwise. I have not done any of this to slight you or Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat. I am by nature a very private person and my position allows not much

privacy so I value it even more. If I can help you or the town in any way please let my chief of security know. Next summer Fleur and I intend to get involved in local charities and the town but we are not interest in politics unless it affects us in a detrimental way. If there is no further business to discuss have a good day and happy New Year." Harry told them.

"Well Harry this is unexpected in more ways than one. But I think it will be a pleasure working with you and your family and friends. As you may have noticed, Alain is no longer with us. It seems he was evading taxes and has been subjected to a yearlong investigation and is now in prison. Welcome to Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat sir I hope you and yours know we are all not like Alain."

They all shook hands and wished each other happy New Year. Later André would tell Marie that the mayor and council never had a chance. Harry had them wrapped around his little finger in less than ten minutes. Harry hire a photographer to take picture of the new properties and provide several aerial photo's as well. The previous owners allowed them to get interior pictures and provided floor plans on each of the building they had owned.

On 29 December, Harry used the mirror to conference call the Avalon House members and citizens to remind them that they were to be in the common room on the 30th at 10:00 a.m. to go to Avalon for New Year's Eve. Sirius grumbled but Septima told him to hush and that he needed to see his godson and goddaughter then took him to bed and shagged his socks off to his delight. Later that evening Ted Tonks notified him that the eight homes were empty of occupants. It seems the families wanted to spend New Year's at their other vacation homes. Since all they needed to do was to move personal possessions they had decided not to wait. Ted reminded him that most of the and west parts of the peninsula was not inhabited there was room to build if he wanted to sell lots to others. Harry said he and Fleur would discuss it with family and the others but his initial reaction was to use it for jogging and flying after the wards were set.

At 9:45 a.m. on the 30th Harry, Fleur and the Delacours arrived in the Avalon House Common Room. They were joined a short time later by Ragnok and his wife Praelia (Latin for fighter). She was softer looking than Ragnok but there was no doubt her name fit her like a custom made gown. She told them she would rather be called

Lia than her full name. Harry immediately thought of Nymphadora and smiled. The last three couples to arrive were the honeymooners. The men caught hell for that by being told there were things to do that required leaving their bed.

"All right you lot settle down, and I'll tell you the agenda," Harry said then added, "this afternoon, we need to reach a decision about what to do with Voldemort. Do we kill him outright or let him gather more forces that think like he and the Death Eaters do then wipe the lot of them from the face of the earth? There are pros and cons to each so be ready to defend your position in front of Arthur, Merlin, and the Hounds of Hell. Tomorrow is set aside for relaxation and integrating with the others. When we leave Avalon Fleur, and I would like to invite you to our new home in southern France not far from Monte Carlo and Nice. All you need to bring is your clothes and brooms if you want to do some flying. Minerva I hope you can spend at least one night with us. We will have a barbeque at poolside. Ragnok you and Lia are more than welcome and invited to stay as long as you like. The only other thing is that we should have our NEWT and OWL results by 4 January according to Philippe."

"Harry are you near Saint-Jean-Cap-Ferrat?" Hermione asked.

"Yes, three years ago is that right Mum?"

"Yes we stayed at the Royal Riviera sweetie, and you liked the topless beech remember."

"Mummm," Hermione said with a blush as the other sniggered or giggled.

"It's always the quiet bookish one isn't it Wolfie?"

"You're right for a change Mutt."

Harry interrupted the banter before it got started well by saying, "Let's go to Avalon ladies and gents. There is a portal in Fleur and my sitting room and all we have to do is simply step through to the palace entry hall."

Harry and Fleur led them to their sitting room and were the last to step through sending Neville and Hermione through first. They were met by Lancelot, Galahad, and Gawain and ushered to the patio

outside the informal sitting room. Harry and Fleur took Ron around and introduced him to the others, including Arthur, Guinevere, Merlin, and Circe.

Harry pulled Ron aside and asked, "Ron how are you really doing?"

"Actually Harry, I'm better than I've ever been thanks to you. By the way, I never got to thank you and Fleur for the armor. From what Dad says there is, and has never been, anything that comes close to this amount of protection. Harry I really appreciate all you have done for me and my family and I'm so sorry for how I acted toward you."

"Ron that wasn't you, it was Voldemort, and I know that now. I can't say you didn't hurt me a lot but that's past, and I want my friend back. Besides, I can always use a great tactician on the team, and you definitely are that. Nev may be my right hand, but I still have plenty of room for you as one of my best friends. You are my first friend ever, and I will never forget that mate."

"Thank you Harry you have no idea how that makes me feel. How's married life if you don't mind me asking?"

"It's great Ron absolutely great. It's even better now that we have our own home, one that we bought together, and was not inherited. The little things mean the most to us. Things like walking on the beech holding hands, a light kiss. Fleur would rather have a single rose on her pillow a bedtime than a new necklace or bracelet. A hard to find book of poetry gets me snogged senseless, while a piece of jewelry gets a thank you and a peck on the cheek."

"Harry I don't detect a joke or prank there."

"That's because there isn't one Ron. I'm going to give you the best advice I've ever received about women. When you find the one you love, never ever hurt her. Merlin says the eyes are a window to your soul. Hurt a man and he'll get back at you, and it's over. Hurt the woman you love and her eyes will lose some of their former luster. No matter what you do or what she says, that former shine will never return and the hurt will never go away. It's impossible not to get angry, but make sure she knows that you are not angry with her. Let her know she is the most important thing in your life several times a day. A simple I love you gains you more points with your love than all the gold in the world."

"Wow Harry you really understand women."

"Ron any man who thinks he understands a woman is a damn fool. I just observed and picked up on the things she likes. Hell, I had to ask her, her favorite color, and if she liked chocolate, when we first met. I also asked her what she hated or didn't like. Then I watched her, especially around others. If she smiled, that meant she liked something, if she shuddered or flinched it meant she didn't. We spent hours talking when most think we were snogging. The truth is it was close to two weeks before we kissed the first time. Before that, it was a kiss on the cheek and a hug. But our first real kiss is something we will remember all of our lives because it was that special."

"Harry what is your opinion of Lavender Brown?"

"If you get past the gossip queen image, she's good people and a top notch fighter. Her giddiness is part of her external persona that allows her to stay in the background. The right man will find a lot of depth he could never believe she possesses. Why are you interested in her?"

"Yes mate I am and it's not her body so please don't go there. She is hot but there are others like Daphne that is more so. There is just something about Lavender that makes me want to get to know her better."

"Well my advice is to follow your heart Ron. But start slow and let her lead the way. If she has feelings for you, she will let you know that. If she doesn't, then you know that, and can move on before both of you get hurt. Now I think it's time we join the others."

Harry and Fleur took Gabby to the garden to see the magical creatures. Gabby was shocked when a male unicorn came to her and let her pet him. The biggest shock was when he knelt down and Harry told her the unicorn indicated she could ride him. Harry and Fleur rode Griffins and Hippogriffs. The most interesting part of the afternoon was the visit to the dragon colony and meeting Amanda.

"Lady Amanda how do you like it here?"

"We love it here Sire. Charlie is treating us far better than we could expect."

"Good, I thought he would once he got away from the others."

"Harry, I want you to know you will not be alone in the cemetery with the dark one."

"Amanda I do not want you in any danger."

"I almost killed that puny being the last time he was near me so do not worry it was he who fled not I. He is a coward at heart."

"Most bullies are and he is a bully."

"There will be four of us on the ground and another six in the air Harry."

"All right, just remember please, we may decide to let him flee this time. I will let you know what is decided this evening after dinner."

"Thank you Harry for what you have done for us. Tell Gabrielle she may ride with me anytime she would like once she learns the sticking charm."

"No thanks are necessary but you're welcome. I'll tell Gabby what you said."

That evening after dinner the war council was held, and each person could voice his or her opinion. The result was an overwhelming vote to destroy Voldemort in the cemetery. His body would hang in a glass case over the doors of Gringotts as a warning to others. Harry passed the decision to Amanda, as promised.

New Years Eve brought a formal feast and ball that lasted until 1:00 a.m. on 1 January 1995. Harry managed to dance with most of the ladies before 10:00 p.m. and spend the rest of the evening and early morning in Fleur's arms. Early New Year's Day he faded to Marauders Retreat and set a portal between the entry hall there and the one at Avalon Palace.

At breakfast, he told the wizards, he expected them at Marauders Retreat at 8:00 a.m. the next morning. He said that was 9:00 a.m. in

England and there was no reason to lie about while burning sunshine. He pulled Sirius, Remus, Severus, and their wives aside and told them to follow him, Fleur, and the Delacours. When they arrived at Marauders Retreat, he took them to his den and showed them the aerial pictures of the peninsula.

"You lot didn't give us time to get wedding presents so now you're stuck with what we decided. Pick a place you want to look at, and we will take you there. If you like it, it's yours. If you don't pick one we will do that for you. But as of now you each have a summer home here."

"Harry that's too much," Sirius protested.

"Godfather, that is for Fleur and I to decide not you. Let's just say an offer was made that couldn't be refused and everyone is happy with the results. These places are all fully furnished and in mint or near mint condition. Each has been upgraded to modern conveniences, and all have access to the water. We also have four small yachts that you may use. They are docked in a private slip at the marina for now, but that may change."

They decided to look at the three places adjacent to Marauders Retreat. They looked at all eight homes and ended up with the three next to Marauders Retreat with Sirius, Remus, and Severus in that order. After lunch, they took the Marie out for a trip around the peninsula. When they returned Harry and Fleur showed them the Lily Flower and Sirius did end up in the water along with Remus with some help from Harry and Fleur as they read the yacht's full name. The other four yachts were just a half step below the Marie's in amenities and luxury. After dinner at Marauders Retreat, they sat at poolside talking.

"Pup you sure don't do things half way, but why the whole peninsula?" Sirius asked.

Harry told him about the run-in with the councilman and added, "It got me thinking why not make the threat a reality. This is a beautiful and peaceful place and with friends and family nearby would be even better. The previous owners were here mostly for a tax write off, have places farther south and west, and can write off those. It ends up win-win for all parties involved. I did tell the mayor and

council that we would get involved in charities but stay out of their politics."

"You know Harry you may want to suggest the old restaurant be reopened on the west side of the wall. Tell them the three of us are willing to invest to get it started but want no part in running it. They could consider it a low rate loan if they want." Severus said.

"You know that's a good idea as it gives us a place to eat out and its close. If they're smart they'll put a dock in, and open up to boaters during daylight hours. It won't infringe on the beach area very much and that's a plus. The restaurant could be designed to serve those in beach clothes." Remus added.

"Ask your father-in-law to write it up Wolfie, since you volunteered to lead the way," Sirius told his friend.

"Harry what are you going to do with the two big places on the south side?"

"Nymphy I'm thinking about making those guest apartments for visiting friends who don't choose to live here but come to visit for a week or so now and then. I'm thinking of golf carts to travel around in at least for the mundanes to see. There will be very little vehicle traffic except for delivery vehicles. I thought we might get together and have food and supplies delivered once a week or so."

"I think that's a good idea Harry, especially after children start coming. If I remember right, it's only a half-mile from Delacour Villa to the last house on the eastern tip of the peninsula. The widest part of the peninsula is about a quarter-mile wide. It's actually not but a hundred meters or so wider than the marina. It looks larger than it is. Our home is about 25 by 20 meters, which doesn't sound like much. But in actually it has over five thousand square feet per floor for living area. Right now, it's too big for us, but it won't always be especially with three little ones running around. Then they'll have their friends and cousins over. I think that all of us being close is good for the whole group. And by having separate places, we get to have our privacy as well. Hopefully, this will end up our primary residence."

"I agree with my lovely wife. Personally, Great Britain has no hold on me as I've felt at home. The weather here is nice, and it's not that

hard to get to anyplace in an instant. When this is over, I want to take a step back and decide what is best for Fleur and me. But that is not a decision that will be made lightly or without a lot more information."

"So you're already planning three children. Have you two decided when as well?" Marie asked.

"Not really but I think five or six years from now. We still have some things we want to do and among them is to travel. The visit to Delacour Manor was the first time I had ever been outside of Britain. I haven't seen much of France yet, and we want to do that Maman. We definitely want to see the United States and Canada and see some places in Mexico. Then there's the Far East, Southeast Asia, and Australia. I would like to walk the Valley of the Kings and see the Great Pyramids from the top. We also want to visit Alexandria, Jerusalem, Ephesus, Izmir, and Istanbul. And that is only the short list."

That started a discussion between the women about shopping in different places. Harry got dirty looks and smart remarks about how he could take the ladies' shopping. He let them know he would be more than happy to do that with Fleur and Gabby. He told them that they were men and could take care of their own wives and not pass that off to the youngest in the room. Then he offered them a sunset cruise on the Lily Flower and sent Dobby to ask Captain Daniels if the yacht was ready. While onboard he asked what the cruising speed was for long distance cruising. The captain said that they could cruise for days at 30 knots due to the engines and hull updates. A mental calculation told Harry it would take about six days to go from the dock to New York City. It would take about two days to go to Istanbul if they didn't stop along the way and less than that to go to Izmir. The Izmir trip might be a good one for the Easter break Harry thought. They watched the sun go down from the back deck with a calm sea and a light breeze. They had a drink in the lounge on the way back. Harry and Fleur stuck with a small glass of champagne while the others had a brandy.

Avalon House students and families arrived the next day and were shocked at the size of the house and the beauty of the area.

"Harry, I get the feeling this is where you will call home after the tournament is over."

"No Fred, Fleur and I have already called this place home. It has everything we want and is close to everything we need. A quick fade and we are anyplace we want to go. Come on you lot, let's go up to the top deck, and I'll show you around and explain what is here."

When the group was settled on the top of the gatehouse, Harry showed them the blocked street. "That is about half way down the north property line of Delacour Villa. From there to the east tip of the peninsula and south to the water is ours with a few exceptions. Next door to the east is Sirius and Septima, then Remus and Nymphadora, next is Severus and Monique. The rest of the houses you see are Fleur's and mine. The two large places will be turned into visitor apartments. So when you want to come for a visit we will always have room for you. It's no more than a half mile from one end to the other and the beach you see is private and part of our property."

"Whoa Harry, that must have cost you a pretty penny."

"George it was a lot less than I thought and everyone is happy about their deal. Besides that, Voldemort's money was used to pay for it. Or at least part of the interest was. Does anyone have any questions?"

"What kind of wards do you have Harry?"

"We have the usual wards Angelina, anti apparation and disappearance, anti portkey in and out. The outer ward is a mundane repelling it's a key one for the watersides. It shows a rocky shoreline except for the beach. The beach looks like there are a few people on it during the day but no one can see what really is going on there. Then there is the alarm layer, intent revealing wards, then four levels of pain based on intent, get through that meaning to do harm, and you die. They're not much different than those at Hogwarts except people can be keyed in to pass through them. They do cover the entire land we own, so we can fly, perform magic or do anything else we want and no one can tell what we are doing. We also have shark wards up from the far edge of Delacour Manor around to the southwest wall. They go out 150 meters small fish can get through and don't seem to know they are there. I was surprised that there are Great White sharks not far from our home. There are over 45 species of sharks in the water and almost half are dangerous to

humans and others. Many of the beasts are over 15 feet in length so a lot of the beaches put up repelling nets."

They went back to the house and got their brooms and flew around the peninsula then had a pickup game of Quidditch. It wasn't long before Neville was being kidded about his new skills at flying. He said while he was comfortable at the Keeper position, seeking and doing a Wronski feint was a bit more than he wanted to try. Ginny did a fair job at seeking but lost to Harry when he headed toward the beach in a straight down dive. She thought he was fainting until it was too late for her to catch the snitch.

They went poolside since it had warming charms, and they could swim. Harry and Fleur hosted a barbeque that included steamship round smoked roast beef, grilled lobster tail, grilled snapper, grilled muttonchops, salad, baked potatoes, several vegetables, plus pie, cake, and ice cream for dessert. The three elves helped cook service was a buffet type with Dobby slicing the roast beef. Most of the purebloods had never had anything like this, and it was an instant hit with them.

"For those who want to go, we will leave a 7:30 a.m. on the Lily for Genoa, Italy. It should take about two and a half hours to get there. We will spend the day seeing the sights and shopping the leave the port at 10:30 p.m. for a midnight cruise on the way back. Coming back will be slower due to lack of sight and possible floating objects. Before you ask, yes, the yacht is protected but the coast guard limits speed at night, and we have to act like mundanes. We have a forty-passenger bus to shuffle us around and there is a magical shopping center near the port. Expect the temperature to be around 50 degrees during the day and closer to forty after the sun sets around 6:00 p.m. We'll do our shopping in the magic mall after dinner since it's supposed to be quite a sight at night and there is a good restaurant there. From their apparation point, we can fade to the yacht. During Easter break, we're thinking of going to Izmir, Turkey and in the summer Alexandria and Egypt. I'm assuming everyone got their passports before coming here."

"Where are we spending the night?" Ron asked.

"Guys are on the third floor. Gals are on the second floor three to a room. Breakfast is between 6:00 and 7:00 Sadie will wake up the

ladies, and Dobby will throw the guy out of bed at 5:30." Fleur replied.

"What adults are going with us?"

"Daphne they've all been invited, but most probably André, Marie, and Tony with Gabby as our chaperone. In time lived rather than by birth date, we are all adults or nearly so. And keep in mind the statute of secrecy is a worldwide thing. So if any trouble comes up its hand-to-hand techniques that need to be used, but I don't expect anything out of the ordinary."

"Well we plan to wear out armor except while we're on the yacht. Constant Vigilance and all that you know. We had this hard ass instructor who once was a skinny little git hand us our asses one too many times." Fred said.

"Right you are bro." George added.

"Harry sir, the movie is ready."

"Thanks Dobby. It sounds like he has the Return of the Jedi ready to go in the theatre."

"You have a theatre here?" Luna asked.

"Actually it's on the Lily Flower."

"Luna the first time he saw it, I thought he had found a new love and would leave me for a 96 inch screen and projection unit. It has surround sound and makes you think you're in the movie."

"Luna she kidding you, she knows I would never replace her. Kidnap her and hold her hostage in the theatre maybe. But she is stuck with me forever and beyond now, and I love every minute of it."

"Take lessons from him guys he seems to know how to treat his wife." Neville stated.

"You do very well Nev."

"Thanks Hermione I sure enjoy showing you I care."

"Get a room you two." Fred said.

The movie was over by 9:00 p.m. and they went to bed just after returning to Marauders Retreat. Everyone was in the informal dining room by 6:10 and were served a buffet breakfast that had both English and French items. Surprisingly, the four adult couples as well as Tony and Gabby joined them for breakfast and the trip. They left at 7:30 as planned and Capt. Ed as they called him, hugged the edge of the deep water to give them the best port side view of the coastline. After seeing Monte Carlo and Monaco, they decided it was something that could wait for summer to see. They arrived in Genoa just after 10:00 and the Customs and Immigrations came on board since the Lily was flying the Royal flag of Avalon. Capt. Ed introduced Harry and Fleur as King and Queen of Avalon. Things went really smooth as the group was welcomed to Genoa.

Harry and Fleur took a ribbing on the bus until the driver told them the fifteen minutes it took them to clear the port would normally be two to three hours. They went to Piazza De Ferrari, and threw pennies in the fountain and made their wishes. Then they went to Palazzo Rosso (The Red Palace) and were awed by the art they saw. From the Red Palace, they went to lunch and spent an hour enjoying the food. Their next stop was St. Lawrence Cathedral where they lit candles for lost friends and family. While it didn't surprise Fleur to see Harry pray, it did a few of his friends.

Their last stop before shopping was the Galleria Nazionale di Palazzo Reale (Royal Palace Museum). There it was Ron that surprised them with his appreciation for the paintings, sculptures, frescoes, and even the gilt decorations. While they liked the princely apartment, they decided modern was better. Fleur saw some furniture she liked and Harry agreed it would look nice in the formal sitting room.

"What's the difference between a formal sitting room and a normal one?" Ron asked.

"A formal sitting room has furniture that says don't get too comfortable because you won't be here long. That or we're here to do business not 'f' around so get on with it." Harry said.

"Well that's not quite the way I would have answered son. But it was true and to the point. An informal sitting room is one to relax and

have fun in so its furnished for comfort rather than just for looks." André added.

"Ladies and gents I suggest we head for the bus. From what Randy says, it will take us 45 minutes to get back to the shopping center. By then all of us should be ready to eat."

"Yes Your Majesty, right away Your Majesty."

"Stuff it George."

"I'm not George. I'm Fred."

"No you're not, Fred is the pretty one."

"He's right George. And now I know for sure how he tells us apart."

The trip to the magical mall took just short of an hour, but they saw some of the old town wall and towers so it wasn't totally boring. Randy showed them how to enter the mall and where the apparation points were. Their first impression was that Diagon Alley was a pigsty compared to this shopping center. The entry point had a map that showed you the shortest route to your destination by placing your finger on the name of the place you wanted to go. The map had language options, and if you selected what you wanted to buy the name of places, and their locations lit up in green. Harry selected wands and six places lit up to his surprise five of them indicated they made custom wands. At dinner, he suggested those that didn't have custom wands order them, and he would pay for them from Moldyshorts' vault.

"Moldyshorts?"

"It's what I call Voldemort in mixed company, and I don't know if people can handle hearing his made up name. When I face him, I call him Tom or Tommy boy and that tends to tick him off greatly. An angry person is more apt to make a mistake than a calm one Severus."

"Moldyshorts would probably tick him off faster than Tom."

"Yes it most probably would. I often wonder how long it took him to find the anagram to Tom Marvolo Riddle and come up with I am

Lord Voldemort. Vol-de-mort in French roughly translates to theft of death or flight from death. So that probably helped him come up with the anagram Sev."

They asked the waiter who was the best custom wand maker. And he said an old man named Stanley something in shop number 13, two doors down on the left side of the street. When they finished desert Harry paid the bill and added a 25 percent tip. They found Stanley Griffin in a rather large and nice shop.

"Good evening Stanley."

"Good evening Your Majesty."

"Don't start Stanley. I suppose you knew we were coming."

"I doubt you would believe it if I said a little told me you would bring some friends to see me."

"I suppose the little bird suggested what they would need, and you already have them ready."

"That would be a good guess Harry. Come with me ladies, the little one too. You young men can go with Harry. He knows the drill and his wife can help him. You can help also Neville, the black dummies measure strength Harry."

It took an hour to get their new wands but no one complained except Harry when Stanley refused to be paid.

"You may be king but Arthur is your father young man, and he said to remind you of that if necessary."

"You win Stanley, but I wanted Voldemort to pay for this."

"I'm sure he will but not in Galleons. Did I have the twins wands marked correctly?"

"Yes, but they would have tried to fool you."

"Of course they would, but they would have not been successful."

"I know grandfather."

"Figured it out you did."

"Merlin you don't do Yoda any better than I do. Thank you for this and everything else you have done for us."

"It's what grandparents do as you'll find out one day. I suppose you've figured out who your grandmother is also."

"No I haven't. I figure I'll find out when you or Circe is ready to tell me. As you said, many times, patience is a virtue and impatience will get you killed. If I can be patient about that I can be about other things also."

"Here is Gabrielle's wand. I told her when you were satisfied with her wandless casting you would give it to her. Surprisingly, she accepted that without question or comment."

"I told her it would be a lot easier for her than the rest of us, since she had not used a wand. What did you have her cast?"

"Reducto just like the others. She will be a powerful witch when she goes to school, and she has a brilliant mind Harry."

"I don't doubt that Merlin, since she had Tony, Marie and André's blood and coaching. That and Fleur as a sister who has read to her, since she could understand words."

"Join your friends and I'll see you at Avalon later grandson."

The Genoa Magic Mall was lit up almost like Christmas and was beautiful. Everyone was ready to go back to the yacht where they could talk and not worry about silencing charms or strange ears. Harry took Gabby and faded to the rear deck on the Lily as he was now calling the ship.

In the theatre, Harry told the group, "Fleur and I suggest you use your custom wands in your off hands and use them only when needed. They can be one hell of a surprise to your opponent. Did you ladies blood bond with your wands?"

They all said yes that Stanley told them to, and why it was best to do so.

"Did he also tell you no one else can use it, and they cannot disarm you?"

"No Harry, is that true?"

"Hermione you know Harry never jokes when he is talking tactics or teaching."

"You're right Ron, sorry Harry."

"No problem sis. When we get back to Hogwarts, you have two things to work on now. Work on wandless casting and off hand casting both offensive and defensive spells. If you want a long term charm or transfiguration use your custom wand in your normal hand."

"Harry I got a statement from Gringotts saying I had a vault with 25 thousand Galleons in it and to come in and get the key. You wouldn't happen to know anything about that would you?" Lavender asked.

"It's compensation for all the extra work you and the other did and the hell you were put through. We are a military organization after all, and troops get paid even during training. Being a Knight is a full time duty and requires you to keep your skills up more than the average wizard. Fleur and I thought you should be paid for this since it is above and beyond the call as the mundanes say. Arthur gave land and booty to his Knights, but we can't do that, so we're letting Voldemort's money fund our little group."

Sev bursts out laughing and said, "That's poetic justice, using his money to train people to defeat him. That borders on genius Harry and I definitely like it."

"Bloody hell, I thought it was a prank from Fred and George."

"No, Ronniekins we may joke, but I hope we would never be that cruel." The twins said in stereo.

"The other thing we're doing is paying tuition and fees for mundane born wizards whose parents make less than 10 Galleons a year." Fleur said.

"If this gets out the other houses will be pissed and want in on it." Daphne interjected.

"What Avalon House does is no one's business but ours. We will be at the forefront while they sit twiddling their thumbs or playing with themselves. On the other hand, we work our tails off from early morning until eight or nine in the evening." Harry replied.

They were sitting in lounge chairs on the back deck watching the lights on the coast and the stars. There was enough ambient light to see the mountains in the background making it both beautiful and peaceful. Harry looked at how they were paired up and told Fleur I worry about Luna. She is the only one without a boyfriend.

She isn't ready yet and I've talked to her about it. After school, she wants to search for unknown creatures and write for the Quibbler. She is happy as she is and is safe with Victor. We aren't matchmakers love, let nature take its course.

You know me well my beautiful wife. What would I be without you?

That statement got him a long lingering kiss and brought catcalls and whistles as well as being told to get a room. Capt. Ed throttled back and it was nearly 3:00 a.m. before they docked, but it had been a lovely midnight cruise, and everyone thanked Capt. Ed. It was nearly noon, when the last two joined the group on the patio for brunch.

"Harry we need to get back and spend time with our family. Easter break isn't until 15 April, and Mum thinks we have all deserted her and Dad."

"You're right George, that doesn't happen very often so I'm impressed."

"You may be a git chief, but don't ever change. Are we taking the train or fading to school?"

"Fred I think we should take the train, and make things look normal. But before you go, I have something to give you all." Harry said and passed out their test results.

After reading their scores Blaise asked, "What is an O+++?"

"That's the highest score possible, plus you did something extra. In Defense Against the Dark Arts, the patronus gives extra credit since so few wizards can cast more than mist. In transfiguration Animagi transformation is also extra credit and two forms is considered impossible." Fleur told them.

"I am proud of all of you. Everyone received 15 OWLs and NEWTs with Os or better. Minerva will crap because we tested things not taught at Hogwarts. Formal study and classes for us are over. But now we concentrate on battle training, and get this damn tournament over. Then we take out Moldyshorts and any Death Eaters, who respond to his call, which should be damn few. I want everything that happens recorded including the destruction of his body. A replica of that will be made and hung above the door at Gringotts in Diagon Alley for the world to see what happens to dark lords. Our next project will be to hunt down others that try to do what Tommy boy did but that's in the future. We will never stamp out the practice of dark arts, because without darkness, there is no light. However, we can keep them from rising to positions of power and train our children and grandchildren to do the same thing." Harry told his Knights.

"Harry, I've been thinking..."

"That is not a good sign George."

"Hush you prat. What do we do about mundane terrorist?"

"I'm not sure George, I don't see us as the worlds' police force. If the Queen asks for help, we'll give it and make their life hell. But you have a good point, and it might be time to think of getting training with mundane weapons. Do you know they have a rifle that can hit a target at over two thousand meters?"

"No way Harry."

"Oh yes Fred and it fires a bullet nearly one half inch in diameter and will blow through an inch of steel or a concrete wall like a knife through soft butter. The problem is that it takes seconds for the bullet to reach its target depending on the distance involved. That

means from the time it's fired until the time it arrives at the target may have moved."

"Interesting Harry, what would happen if say three fired at the same time? One fires at the target and the others at each side."

"Well Ron I would think that would do the job. You may not kill the target outright, but you would put him down and a fourth could finish him off."

With that said the group left for their homes while Harry and Fleur went to Delacour Villa and visit the family. Harry talked to André about what they discussed and asked how they could get sniper training.

"If it was me and I was in your shoes Harry. I would talk to Prince Andrew, since he is in the military."

"Thanks Papa I forgot about that."

"You do know son there will be an uproar about your test scores, and there is no way they can be kept secret. To the rest of the world, you and your group range from 13 to 16 years old."

"I'm sure you're right and it means Peter will know I've received my NEWTs. I'm not sure that will matter much in the end game between Moldyshorts and me. As for the others, I didn't tell them they are now emancipated minors and adults according to both the Wizengamot and the ICW, I'm sure the Daily Prophet will take care of that for me."

"That may be, but you'll get good write ups in the European papers and those are sold in Great Britain as well."

"Have you used your new wand André?"

"I went to your favorite beach with Marie and Tony this morning, and we blasted targets. I will take some getting used to but thanks to you using my off hand is natural now. Gabby seems to be doing well with her wandless casting. I believe you may have created a monster with her. She is already into Fleur's second year charms and transfiguration books. She will start school in September since the

records show her as an 11 year old. At least a Beauxbatons she can test to find what level of classes she needs."

"When will you get her a normal wand?"

"This coming March, Harry."

"If you don't mind then I'll tell her she can use her custom wand when she gets the other Papa. Is she still sneaking off to practice?"

"Yes but usually only in the evenings before bed. She knows to get tired during the day will get her activities restricted. She is aware that if I don't pick up her tiredness in her Aura that Marie will."

"Well as long as she's not getting too tired I'll not say anything to her and let her think she is pulling one over on me."

The Delacours and Potters relaxed by the pool and talked about trips they wanted to take. It was always in the back of Harry's mind how wonderful it was to have a family that loved him as much as he loved them. He knew he would give his life for them without hesitation, and they would do the same for him.

"Gabby, Papa says you get your wand in March, so you can use your custom wand then also little sister. Is there anything you're having trouble with casting wandless magic?"

"Not really except for trying to move a small object between two large ones."

"That will come with practice and more concentration. Remember you must let your magic know exactly what you want so pick small targets rather than larger ones. Believe me Fleur and I had the same problems and its worse when you're used to using a wand. Please keep your practice sessions to no more than an hour in the morning. In the evenings, I'll let you practice until you first get tired. That will help you increase your magical strength without overexerting your body. Just don't push yourself too hard and damage your core to the point you have to quit for weeks. Let things grow normally as they should, and you'll be alright."

That earned him, a hug and a kiss. Marie giggled at Harry with Fleur on his lap and Gabby on her sisters. She decided she would take a

pensieve picture of it and give to him when they visited Hogwarts. Harry and Fleur left at 9:00 p.m. and faded home. They both griped about going to Hogwarts on a Friday rather than Sunday but decided not to make an issue of it. The reason was to give Beauxbatons and Durmstrang students two days to adjust to the time difference. France was only an hour ahead but Durmstrang was four hours ahead of London time.

On Friday 6 January 1995 they said goodbye to their family and Harry, and Fleur faded to King's Cross station, platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$, arriving at 10:00 a.m. Harry commandeered the last two compartments and transfigured them then as Dobby to bring them lunch at 12:30. Fleur almost fell out of her seat when Dobby appeared in US Army Fatigues. They were the green camouflaged ones, and he wore Sergeant Major stripes from shoulder to elbow.

After Dobby left Fleur said, "I have never seen so many pockets on anyone. I wonder what he has in them."

"I suspect everything, including a kitchen sink. He probably saw a picture of a Sergeant Major and liked the stripes. It's not a British rank that wears stripes, but it is a title used for certain Warrant Officers. The British wear epaulets and not stripes but in any case, a Sergeant Major is not a person to cross. Although from what I've read a marine Gunnery Sergeant or Army Sergeant First class are respected for a reason. That reason is that they would rather take you out than mess with you. I don't know much about their Air Force or Navy, but I imagine those ranks are much the same."

"Do you think we should change our ranking order within the Knights?"

"I think we'll ask after the others see Dobby when he comes for lunch. Our people know the pecking order and a display of rank isn't necessary, but if it's something they want, I'll go along with it."

"I used to wonder about Dobby, and if he was a proper elf, but he is great and very funny."

"I agree love he had it as bad as or worse than me when he was with the Malfoys. For a while, I thought he bordered on being insane since each time he tried to help me. It turned out bad for me. But

once if found out, he worked for Malfoy. I decided to free him, and you pretty much know the rest."

"You couldn't ask for a better or more loyal elf and friend love."

"In my previous life Bellatrix killed him and that sure won't happen this time. Moldyshorts days are numbered. He just doesn't know it yet."

The others began arriving and to Harry's amazement the Weasleys were there by 10:30. Harry and Fleur locked the compartment door then went to meet the parents, which cause quite a stir. Rita Skeeter came charging over wanting an interview.

"Rita I say one thing but only if you agree beforehand to publish what I say word for word. Can you agree to do that?"

"Alright I agree."

"No I want a wizard oath."

To his surprise, she agreed and was thinking she would control the interview.

"Rita you may tell the world that I own the majority of the stock in the Daily Prophet. And from this time on you will print nothing but the truth, or you will find yourself and the editor as well as others seeking new employment."

"But..."

"Rita, I kept my word and expect you to do the same you have your story, and I have a train to catch. It's been my pleasure to talk with you." Harry said then took Fleur's hand and entered the train with a huge smile on his face.

"Harry, do you think the editor will let her print that?"

"Love, by now Ted Tonks had delivered a letter giving him the option of printing nothing but the truth or leaving with a poor recommendation. He has also been informed that there are slander laws in effect. And if he is sued he is on his own the paper will not pay for his legal fees."

When the twins sat down George asked, "What did you do to Rita Skeeter, Harry? When we boarded, she was still standing with her mouth open shaking her head."

Fleur told them before Harry could say a word the thirty students were still laughing when Tonks and Kinglsey Shacklebolt came in and asked what happened. Fleur told them and the laughter started again. Harry then told the two Aurors that lunch was at 12:30, and they were welcome to join the group.

"Harrykins you're a git you know?"

"What did I do this time Fred?"

"It's what you didn't do bro. Dad was reading the paper and when he got to the part about us being emancipated because of passing the ICW NEWTs Mum dropped the whole platter of eggs on the floor. We had to wait another ten minutes to eat after cleaning up the mess. You could have told us and saved a lot of trouble."

"It's not my fault you didn't remember the law. You took the same class I did at Avalon. Fleur, do I have the words 'I think for my friends' stamped on my forehead?"

"No love, I'm sure I would have noticed that."

"Harry, I don't know what Fred is going on about, it was me that Mum went after saying I was too young to be considered an adult. It took her over an hour to quit mumbling 13 and an adult well I never... Dad just congratulated us and reminded us to keep to the statute of secrecy, and we would be all right. He must have told us a dozen times how proud we made him. Once Mum quit mumbling then we got the same 'I'm so proud of all of you' over and over the rest of the day. Bill just congratulated us, said he was proud of us one time, and let it go. Now tell us what you know about Ragnok telling Bill about a scholarship for the ICW University for those under 16 with NEWT scores of E's or better."

"I don't know anything about it Gin. All I know about the University is that it is the quickest way to get Mastery in a subject. And no Hermione you can only study one thing at a time, unless you're studying Defense Against the Dark Arts or Warding then you can

also do either Transfiguration or Charms since one compliment the other."

Tonks Lupin as she was now known came to lunch with Kingsley then stayed awhile. They found Kingsley to be a kindred spirit, and easy to talk to. They asked why Tonks wasn't at school already. She said Remus and the others were making things were ready for class and had a staff meeting with Minerva.

"One of the things they're probably discussing is what to do with us Nymphy and the answer to that is nothing. We'll do our own training now, and stay at Hogwarts because of the damn tournament."

"Hey, don't kill the messenger and quit with the Nymphy thing Harry."

"O.k. Tonksey I'll play nice for awhile."

They bantered and picked on each other until the train pulled into the station. Once at the station they faded to the Avalon House Common Room and put their trunks in their bedrooms then went to the Great Hall and waited for the others to arrive.

"I wonder what the hell fate has waiting for us this term," Harry muttered.

Chp4